

Memory Fiction

Erra

We were reaching out towards the next phase of ourselves
Autonomous from what connected us
I couldn't face the shame
This won't be the last time that I find
I couldn't place the blame
Lessons that I find in love that we left behind

Palm against palm, numbed by polarity
Revelations in love and in the space of its scarcity
On the day I decided to leave
Felt like an impostor
In someone else's destiny, destiny
Now I feel free in love that we left behind

Our origins grow hazy, who am I kidding?
I can't recall what I felt in the beginning
My life is my story, is my jurisdiction
And I'm allowed to grieve you in my memory fiction, memory fiction

Love that we left behind
Love that we left behind
Love that we left behind

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