

# sprites

Ethan Bortnick

You disappeared from my dreams  
Where we used to grow old  
Now all I get is red lightning  
And nightmares that break my bones  
Bruises of black, blue and purple  
From trying to be alone  
Avoided the pain by sleeping  
As the pain turned to fields of mold

Maybe in time  
If your love isn't mine  
Maybe in time  
If my subconscious has died

Am I alive  
If your love isn't mine?  
Maybe in time  
I'll stop seeing sprites

It's a tall order  
At least for now  
My cold emotionless wall  
Hasn't been broken down

When it snows here  
And the climate's weird  
I'll drink my own tears  
Drink 'til I've forgotten

Maybe in time  
I'll let go of the past  
If I keep holding tight  
Then that's all I'll attract

Maybe in time  
If your love isn't mine  
Maybe in time