

Separation Souvenir

Foreign Hands

Some words may never heal
Unwanted feelings may not fly away
But in this moment
I will let your words become the wings to mine

You caught me off guard
With a separation souvenir and a smile

Unlike before
Your words became ropes that lowered me
Into my own fate
This distance kept my heart from moving on
Like a shallow grave in my chest left to rot

The past is stained
Calico

Saying goodbye
Kissing goodnight
Love's to perish in whose light died
Love is a memory
Within the tears of a thousand shooting stars

Cross my heart and hope to die
You left me with a separation souvenir
And your name engraved into forever

Goodbye
Goodnight
Forever

Calico with crimson days

Saying goodbye
Kissing goodnight
The past is stained calico with crimson days

Cross my heart and hope to die
I'll let your words become wings to mine
Cross my heart and hope to die
I'll let your words become wings to mine