

Your Consolation Prize

Gordi

You cut me out of stars, light in the dark
A quicken of a pulse, a beating heart
You held me in your arms, it felt so warm
And taught me how to see it all

But then all of the things that you believed
Kept me in a prison cell, aggrieved
Now everything has changed, but look closely
I am still the same inside

I'll love you till the day I die
I'll be your consolation prize
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Watching on a loop, familiar scenes
Moulding me like I was plasticine
Tried my best, the graft, it wouldn't hold
You bowed your head and dressed in black

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Remember at the beach, the water cold
But you said it was beautiful
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