

Breaking Waves

Pati Yang

I liked the way you said good bye
You took your vicious coat and sole-less shoes and run
I used to think: in eyes like these,
I could have found not one but countless charities
And yet the river flows the same.
Deep down inside I hold your name
Why have you spilled so suddenly and left me stained

I heard the noise and then ran towards
The bridge you used to cross
The wind was whispering: jump,
but I just knew I wouldn't find what I came for

You,
with all the fire in your eyes.
I wish I knew the way to save
Those pretty promises you threw into the river.
Breaking waves

The seasons make me think of past
I am counting days so eagerly until the last
When that day comes I won't despair
I'll put on my prettiest dress and follow you upstairs