

Cosmology

Rolo Tomassi

A romance to bleach the soul
A restlessness beyond my control
We love to rot and rot for love
And history repeats and haunts us
Is it enough? Is this what you were thinking of?

Sometimes it's threadbare but you know I'm still here
Same mistakes forever but you know I'm still here
With memories best left to neglect

Trying to banish these thoughts instead of them following me, broken
into some already structured symphony

I'm lost but you know where I'll be found

Tell me what this means to me
Speak freely from your heart
Art for hearts sake