

Silence

Snow Ghosts

I can't imagine silence, when I'm drowning in the dark
Clinging to the handle of my ever pounding heart
I barely keep the rhythm I've been drumming on repeat
Tripping on the fragile dreams you wove underneath my feet
Somewhere in my memory, lay the beating of your heart
Time hangs still in fragments
Like dust they drift apart

I wear this quiet cloak of grief that keeps me in the fight
Scared of which is darker, the daylight or the night