

Amethyst

The Awakening

Look away
Oh my precious one
The weight of hurt was fed
to those you feared

Turn away
Oh my only one
Trapped inside my head
you seem to be

Is life worth living
without your body against mine
Is my air worth breathing
without your tiny hand in mine
Is my life worth fighting for
without your arms around mine
Oh is the Amethyst
or is this the weight of bliss

And the taste
of your tender skin
leaves my senses scattered
on the tiles

And the fear
of compassion's interim
Hold me as the dark
claws at my side

Is life worth living
without your body against mine
Is my air worth breathing
without your tiny hand in mine
Is my life worth fighting for
without your arms around mine
Oh is the Amethyst
or is this the weight of bliss

like your kiss
your kiss