

Those Yet Lived

The Saddest Landscape

Remember when you would dream of dying just to achieve sainthood,
you would be reborn in beauty, shine a light on everything,
so here is to your timid smile and your eyes that could stop a room,
sometimes you just need someone to hide behind.
We are all cowards enshrouded by silence while we are begging for answers.
When you are done stitching the seams through every blackened night lost inside yourself,
I will be your champion breathing your name and when I reach the other side,
I will tell them all to hold steady, someday you will be coming .
The pills they fell like waterfalls, the lights they swallowed us whole.
I can't move on. I won't move on. You were made for better things.
I found your words in my mouth and felt my confidence rising.
I will make you proud, You will not be forgotten
Autumne you are my setting sun