

Love Notes & Carnations

The Tear Garden

I sit and watch your silhouette, I wonder what you're doing, who you're with, if you're thinking of me now. Was I just a passing phase - did we ever really share? Did we just soliloquise - was I ever really there. If I leave this sheltered space, will anything be there? Disinfected, disconnected, waiting in my cage for you to call... Am I living in a cage with all the comforts I created. When I want you here, all you do is close the blinds and leave me crying to a shadow locked behind a glass that shuts me out, that cuts me down... Memories are fading. Surely something slowly burns. Don't you yearn for just a replay for a day?