As you sat on the bed
Moments from your end
Inconceivable dread
Inches from your head
I can't bear to imagine you

In that horror scene
One too sad to be
In my mind's eye I am there
Embracing you so scared
Now you kill me too
You killed me too

Decidedly willing to lie for you Absolutely willing to cry for you Ill at ease in saying goodbye to you A part of me will never know

I am there again, intervals of red An accomplice to Things I couldn't do In a fable disabled

I say words like foolish son God what have you done I'm a thin blue cliché, hopelessly I'm a mouthful of doubtful

Decidedly willing to lie for you Say again Willing to cry for you Finally saying goodbye to you A part of you I'll never know

Looking through the spyglass in a punctured sky While your garden died
You couldn't see the sky for your fallen stars?
Endless in your arms

You were still alive even as the sad astronaut