

## Nine Summers

### After the Burial

Misery- I wanted to forget you  
But five years later I have grown  
I have regret  
You were better deserved. But we all learn

Hands to broken mirrors. We shattered our design  
You were always so easy for me. To leave in ruins

Those nine summers we burned together  
Were disparate and beautiful  
Strange our thoughts can take us  
And I can still feel the warmth  
Coursing through lungs. Escaping in my thoughts

Our hands. To broken mirrors. We shattered

I hope that this letter finds you in drift  
Provokes shared memories and you accept my apology  
I was young and constantly desolate  
A spinning picture of grey skies  
I'm holding nothing back  
My thoughts provoked this heart attack

And tonight I go on display to the world  
But we silently know, this is between you and I  
I hope this letter finds you in drift  
I hope this finds you in drift