In the Empyreans

Arsonists Get All The Girls

I wake to the sound of your voice The thought of you being gone tears at my insides Tossing and turning every night I cling to memories we have lived in our lives I wished all our moments last forever Take back time, take back everything As I tell what has happened It appeared to me that this is What it will be like from now on Stare at change filled with questions Take myself on, I deploy the ways It was meant to be And the ways we dreamt to fear On our shoulders Its weight stays and grows As does my heart when I notice you watching us Never forgetting what you stood for Taking chances and overcoming fears Whenever in doubt I turn to you for the answers