

## Earl Grey

Basement

I looked up at your window  
And pretended I could see you.  
You don't live there anymore.  
My mind wanders and I get lost in thoughts of you.  
I sleep to escape, because drinking kills you anyway.  
So why when I wake does my heart still ache?  
Your cup is still on the window sill.  
I'll bring myself to move it soon,  
But until I do, I'll get lost in thoughts of you.  
You made the best impression:  
Perfection on the page.  
The wildest of hearts will never be tamed.