

So she found him in a sprawl, collapsed and glowing pale  
on the ground. His hair spread like a melting angel  
like a fire crawling across the floor.  
In this moment, in this still inchoate  
she loves him.  
In this moment, in this light she loves him like no one has.  
He held onto elegance easily.  
She'd never seen him this way.  
She holds on to this picture lit perfectly  
and she holds the dust forever.  
So he finds her in a sprawl, woven deep in memories revisited a  
nd reworked.  
The scars get covered up with cherry blossoms that never felt  
as soft as this  
He held onto elegance easily.  
She'd never seen him this way.  
She Holds on to this picture lit perfectly  
and she holds the dust forever.  
Freeze the frame right here he found the perfect pose.  
It comes to him naturally.  
Freeze the frame right there he found the perfect pose  
It came to him naturally.  
Surely you must remember him?