

Painting Nebraska

Braid

We painted a perfect picture together
We sang a song 87 miles long
Do you have some kindness for me?

Remembering something I heard
It hurts when actions speak louder than words
Do you have some time for me?

A painting of nebraska

Afraid as our hearts pray
For another day
And a day away
Did I miss some signs for me?

A hug
Or a kiss
Or a painting of nebraska?

It helps me remember
The time
Its all I have left
The memory
Is all I have left
Tearful eyes
For someone I left
The memory
Is all I have left
To call mine

A painting of nebraska

The lights are off, the book is closed
And everyone who noticed knows
What was so wrong with me
That you left
As I slept
Silently