

A Curse

Bury Tomorrow

The way I feel has been a curse.
Forever lost... I should've learnt.
It's how you feel, and what you think
Combined as one; decide within.

To write this over, to be around;
I held your hands, though mine were bound.
I'll never go back to the start;
Nothing would change here. I'd break your heart.
Never forget us, for it was real.
If we move on apart, in time, I'll heal.