

Sky

Converge

The sky is falling around me. You choke in the saturated bliss.
A sky so much bluer than mine. Strangulation of your warm soul
. Your flesh weakens me. Joyless under the falling sky, your sky
y seems so much bluer. Buried in displeasure. I sink up through
the sky rising into the grave in my mind. Fly your dove, kill
your love. Bleed for me. A tear shed without sincerity. Open yo
ur heart and bleed for me I will never set your soul free. A fo
ssil of you tempter, only flesh of what was. Ashes of your fall
en dreams. I look into your eyes and I can't recognize you but
your sky is so much bluer than mine.