

Last Of The Lost

Dogwood

Our time has come.
There once was a time for us.
You cannot make it back no matter how fast you react.
This was our bond.
We said we'd always play for keeps.
No one takes it back; they always ment it when they asked.
You never remembered why we were here.
The places that we shared
And times when you weren't there.
I picture you when we were friends.
But I consider when it rains it pours,
There's nothin more.
I won't take it out on you.
But I'll remember
When you went your own way, you felt so afraid, no one would fo
llow you.
Time is now your affluence
The aromatic bouquet of the flora that those corporate types al
l love.
A stage upon which you retort.
Some chemicals in your bloodstream will never fill the void of
being clean.
Gone is the normalcy,
Last of the lost.
I long for you now,
Forgive me somehow.
As I am weary
I release the hate that caused the break.
From taking it out on you.
And I will never disavow you're in my heart I'm making it up to
you.
Confident we know the way.
We will live again someday
I never said my last good bye.
I'll always give you one last try.