

Holding Hands

Downset

Gentle you were in your first presence, hazel to brown eyes embraced innocence. We dressed each other in colors of intrigue, first words to each other sang comfort's melody. Childlike was your first gracious allurements, her offering hands touched mine in content. Laughter filled the air illuminated portraits, silence was the moment that gave dawn to this kiss. Elation shined off our vivid souls, in waves of euphoria emotions were thrown. Sunshine's fire in embodied eyes, so full of truth and when we held! We held tight. Lifeless! So lifeless! I felt her image sorrowed face nods to the ground, grey clouds suffering was her sound. She screamed deep, but desire claimed her collapse, gone to nothing then her frigid mask. Her own remorse, her lifeless companion, tongue stained in duplicity's song. Gentle hands stifle, I perishing suffering, this isn't her! This could never be her. Diminishing, forsaken all, I, offering entirety, left empty to cry. She cried with me! Danced with me and kissed me, she was filthy in lies, gentle, always. Lifeless, I say she left me lifeless!