

Drift

Fuck the Facts

The nights, the traveled shared. the souvenir of you, in a distant past. made us closer. the creative spring, brought us closer. just like a brother. I never feared the threat of time. and I never guessed that we would drift so far apart. your support, your presence, your ear, trough some of our darkest times. why didn't you reach me? when the burden of your sorrow was weighting you down? I neglected the alert given by your gentle retreat. how could I have slowed you down? when the events were only disguised under an excuse for a life becoming over busy. it seemed so natural, no reason to look for an under lying ground. why didn't you reach me? when you couldn't bare the discomfort, the lasting lightless thoughts. your everyday might not be what your heart screams for. did you sacrifice your dreams for others wellness? just like a brother, i never feared the threat of time. and I never guessed that we would drift so far apart. I can't conceive you point at me as a threat. I would be an obstruction in your pursuit of happiness, I would? around my modest table, an empty chair, waiting for you. I will remain patient, I will keep waiting.