

The Way It Should Be

Gwen Stacy

This is goodness, this is selflessness
Open chested
Your eyes in mine

When one turns cold
The others make a fire
You try to run away
You can't escape the warmth

This is family
This is pure
And my death comes before a single hair on your head is harmed
I love you

This is what you do for the ones you love

To the gates, or to your knees

My beating heart is just a canvas for your name
Write it down
Return it to the sky

Falls like ashes