

# Velvet Sounds

Holly Williams

(Holly Williams)

Velvet sounds you made  
Sleeping symphony as I would lie awake  
In the crevice of your shoulder soft and warm  
That's where I miss your breathing

Black and pink and white  
These are colors that remind me of the night  
We fell on your steps and wished for all our lives  
To be filled with such freedom

Picture perfect place  
Painting shadows on the canvas of your face  
Graceful rhythms in the frantic love we made  
Moving underneath moonlight

Now, looking at my mirror  
The one you gave to me from the shop across the street  
Where everything is rare  
Just like your blue eyes  
Just like your sad goodbyes  
Just like the heartfelt letter that your mother mailed to you  
Everything made me cry

So here they come again  
Haunting memories of you they always win  
Begging for a place to come alive again  
I swear I will not hurt you again

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