

No One

Joydrop

So distinct and beautiful
I remember every single word said to me
I realize the meaning of love
Is a place away and above
The limitations of my being

I'll wait for you, come to me again

There is no one for me after you
No one who took the time
To understand my stone cold point of view
The self destruct shadow
And how pain turns to truth

Wait for it, wait for the drop
Feel the size, the weight
And the distance from eye to cheek
I know too well that I depend on
Sensory memory cravings for time
Timeless stood in our white heat