

A Guardian in a Passerby

Light This City

Time likes to flirt with me.
He knows I'm watching as he passes.
He is merciless with my lust.
He won't give me the satisfaction
Of glancing back my way.
I can't seem to get enough of the way he tastes.
It's like I'm always watching him
Watching him walk away.
It's true Time will never stop for me.
And he might not even be there when I need him at the
end,
But I will stand by this man
Until he gives up on me.
Don't give up on me.
I reach for him and he pushes away.
It seems, just when I feel him in my hands,
He's tempted to release.
Please hold onto me.
When he is not always so cautious,
I can see he cares.
Sometimes he visits on long nights when I'm lonely.
He might be inconsistent, but at least he's faithful.
I know he'll always be back.
In the meantime, I can handle this whirlwind life.
He leaves a note when he sneaks away
In the middle of the night.
It's these mornings I wish he would protect me from the
world.
There is no greater strength than Time.
Well, he can't be bothered when he's busy.
He's gone more often lately and for longer.
I have always wanted the unattainable
But it's not like me to depend so on a man.