

From December

Project 86

It's the first day
Since I handed you your final rose
In your house
I'm staring out the window at our tree (We planted below)

The heights of which
You'll never
Ever know

You always
Were there to rescue me
From december

I wonder if you'll look the same
When you embrace me on that day
Will you remember my name
When I return home again?

In my minds eye
I see you next to me as I'm on my knees
It's in this place
That you showed me how to ask eternity

For shelter
For comfort
For relief

I see our branches stretching
To heights you'd not believe
One day these leaves will reach you
And there will be no more

Pain

You always gave me refuge
Unconditional
You always offered shelter
From December's snow
My chin still rests upon you
While my feet they sway
I wonder if you'll look the same
When you embrace me
On that day