

Lost

Stream of Passion

Sweetest scent,
blinding spell,
where you go
I will always follow.
But I fell,
I looked away,
and at that very moment
every sign fell apart.
Take me
from this empty road
and keep me by your side
if you read
through these colorless words
they will let you know I'm lost
I'm lost.
Not a sound,
not a soul.
I walk on with no direction.
Every trace
of my home
was gone at the very moment I lost my faith.