

The Light Matters Always Matters

Suis La Lune

Silent steps.
An approaching fear and distance that grows bigger and bigger everyday.
Those words just stuck in my throat and makes it even harder to talk.
We've past the last point now for sure.
I thought that you didn't see.
You thought that I just didn't care.
I hope this wasn't meant to be and that we...
We could stay here for at least an hour more.
I don't want you to ignore me anymore.
Why aren't those eyes reaching up before you?
Why is this rush just always a way to hide?
Why is it that you always just seem so shy?
You just... deceive me, moving on.
I thought that you... lied.