

Good Night My Lady, and a Forever Farewell

The Chariot

Goodnight My Lady, And A Forever Farewell

This horseless carriage leads me home. My hands remain folded.
My life
reamins a sunday. Brick by brick i built this staircase. Brick
by brick
i walk on. Situated just below the ground and just above your h
ead. Throw
your roses, throw your tears down. If we don't meet (again) thi
s side of
heaven, make sure you're right. Stutter.