

# 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.