## **I Remember Moonlight**

**The Crookes** 

Love, I can't forget your name or your naked frame (so skinny). In moonlight you bathed You know memories last with those photographs That you know I still have

God knows that I am falling apart; no it's not healthy no good for my sanity.

The trouble with time is it moves too fast when i'm in bliss. The trouble with time is it lingers on a rain-swept kiss. The trouble with time is it takes too long to let this go. The trouble with time is it moves too fast, it moves too slow.

Love, I remember moonlight like the pale white of your skin beneath those coloured tights. And love, I remember your breath warm against my neck. And the taste of your lips as they pressed. God knows that I am falling apart. Oh why should I care when there's nothing real there?

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