

My Firetower Flame

The Promise Ring

Clouds are brightening,
Because heaven has overflowed.
Mexican chocolate leaves dimples long with gushes.
So when the moon disappears, heaven is over.
I lost my eyes in alcohol.

While you said your summer is overall, over now.
I live across the street from heaven and catching the notes of
an eye,
There's nothing like catching your eyes.
So when the moon disappears, heaven is over.