

## 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.