

Forty Four Sunsets

The Saddest Landscape

staring across from you in all night diners transfixed
and depleted lets drive to nowhere, embracing the cold
april nights talking about how our dreams keep us up at
night. beautiful and nocturnal wrap it up in amethyst
blue you are my love and this is just one moment to call
ours. one look in your eyes means more to me than forty
four sunsets ou lying next to me familiar and unsure if
you feel the same heartache to heartache and the smell of
fresh sheets nights like this are never supposed to end