

The Urge for Permanence

The Saddest Landscape

Cherry blossoms line the streets calling on all those that love
us,
I'll show you what it means to feel haunted,
What it means to never be truly alone.
So don't crack that smile,
Don't blink those eyes
Because I lose it every time.

I have waited my whole life for this.

This is it!
A call to open arms filled with hidden smiles and promises kept
,
We have never seen anything like this
The beauty is truly breathtaking,
And I will bear witness that what we do is sacred.
I am tired of watching the good ones give up,
I am tired of talking about the one that got away,
Let us never say goodnight.