

## We Were Dancing An Hour Before We Met

### The Saddest Landscape

the last time i saw you, you had short black hair and  
that far off look in your eyes shaking your words like it  
was all so unbearable

no one is watching  
no one is watching now  
the next time you were striking notes in that soft blue  
light telling secrets to a room full of strangers on the  
verge of another breakdown.  
this time you will stand on your own.  
a n o t h e r b r o k e n s t r i n g  
did it frame your sadness  
did it echo tragedy  
did it feel too real  
i saw you breathing so silently wondering if the flash  
cought it  
all in time and i finally understood every word so when  
it is time to come and take me away i will be here  
waiting for the last chord to end waiting for the  
understanding that is you