

Swallowed Tears

Trail of Tears

Icy blue and numb I crawl
The red heaven gapes at me
As I embrace the pale,
my final thoughts will sail...

-and now depression flows from your eyes
On my acheing wounds you spill your tears
But by my own hand, I drown your selfish dream

You seek, not finding...
the eternal portraits
They await me like the night
as this shivering candle holds my only light

Icy blue.....