

Audition

YOURCODENAMEIS:MILO

The angels would look down,
But you're too fucking tall.
It's all too loud.
With days of conflict followed by weeks of pain,
The second the words are spoken,

A life time of scars will remain.
Audition with me,
Where should I be.
We'll have the last shot,
But can anyone remember anything?
All that fuss and it's over now,
We'll have our shot at happy ending.
The start of something memorable.
Next time this will all be different.