(Holly Williams)

Velvet sounds you made Sleeping symphony as I would lie awake In the crevice of your shoulder soft and warm That's where I miss your breathing

Black and pink and white
These are colors that remind me of the night
We fell on your steps and wished for all our lives
To be filled with such freedom

Picture perfect place
Painting shadows on the canvas of your face
Graceful rhythms in the frantic love we made
Moving underneath moonlight

Now, looking at my mirror

The one you gave to me from the shop across the street

Where everything is rare

Just like your blue eyes

Just like your sad goodbyes

Just like the heartfelt letter that your mother mailed to you

Everything made me cry

So here they come again
Haunting memories of you they always win
Begging for a place to come alive again
I swear I will not hurt you again

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