

Never Ending

Imperative Reaction

It was a moment of clarity,
We lost in the cold.
In the landslide we buried
A part of my soul.
I'm leaving behind
What was already there,
Just a fictional time
I can no longer bare.
And when the days turn into years,
Please promise me that what we were
Will always remain.
We are the fading touch of time,
A never ending rhyme,
To guide us home
If we should lose our way.
In just a moment, sincerity gave way to the cold.
In the season, it weathered
A part of my soul.
We're saying goodbye,
To what was never there;
Just a fictional time
That no longer cares.
And when the days turn into years,
Please promise me that what we were
Will always remain.

We are the fading touch of time,
A never ending rhyme,
To guide us home
If we should lose our way.
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