

Tonight Tonight

Mourning September

Have you ever wanted to hold
A moment in your hand
A picture in your head and never let it go.
Tonight, tonight is the time for me.
I wish the blood red moon would have lingered.
A moment in your hand
A picture in your head
even if these scars don't mend.
Black trees covered by a crimson grace.
It won't be long until I see your face.