

The Light Matters Always Matters

Suis La Lune

Silent steps.
An approaching fear and distance that grows bigger and bigger e
veryday.
Those words just stuck in my throat and makes it even harder to
talk.
We've past the last point now for sure.
I thought that you didn't see.
You thought that I just didn't care.
I hope this wasn't meant to be and that we...
We could stay here for at least an hour more.
I don't want you to ignore me anymore.
Why aren't those eyes reaching up before you?
Why is this rush just always a way to hide?
Why is it that you always just seem so shy?
You just... deceive me, moving on.
I thought that you... lied.