

Streetlight

In silence it glows
In her hand a rose
From her gaze she knows
We shall glimpse no more the sun.

In darkness complete
In bitterness sweet
Our tears on concrete
We listen to the echo of our own laughter.

That was long ago
Before the sun's glow
Left the skies we know
And left us alone in streetlight.

Your hands touch my face
A tear to erase
Your finger's soft trace
Draws a line through a coat of ashes.

Hear the glow of night
See the frozen light
Of a silv'ry white
Moon that listens to our smallest whispers.

In our arms to die
Beneath a dark sky
Is our destiny
So it seems, so it shall be.

So to my eyes raise
Your heartbroken gaze
To see through the haze
Of a fading streetlight that you wither not in solitude.