

So she found him in a sprawl, collapsed and glowing pale
on the ground. His hair spread like a melting angel
like a fire crawling across the floor.
In this moment, in this still inchoate
she loves him.
In this moment, in this light she loves him like no one has.
He held onto elegance easily.
She'd never seen him this way.
She holds on to this picture lit perfectly
and she holds the dust forever.
So he finds her in a sprawl, woven deep in memories revisited a
nd reworked.
The scars get covered up with cherry blossoms that never felt
as soft as this
He held onto elegance easily.
She'd never seen him this way.
She Holds on to this picture lit perfectly
and she holds the dust forever.
Freeze the frame right here he found the perfect pose.
It comes to him naturally.
Freeze the frame right there he found the perfect pose
It came to him naturally.
Surely you must remember him?