

Blackout Curtains:

You never should have shown me light,
Never should have lingered in the darkness and consumed my sight,
For now I am forever drawn to the flame
Of something life will never let me obtain.
A firefly glowing, shackled in a jar,
A moth fluttering like a falling heart,
You have left me hollow, emaciated with craving,
Turned my twisted soul into something not worth saving.

You never should have shown me joy,
Never should have whispered in my sorrow and given it a voice.
For now you have given me no reprieve
From the shadows on your face I never could perceive.
A broken vase, held together with string,
Icarus gliding through the sky on melting wings,
You have left me spiteful, doomed to hatred,
Turned my tattered dreams to ruin fated.

You never should have shown me love,
Never should have come to me on the wings of a dove.
For now I chase it like the midnight sun,
Fighting a battle that's never to be won.
A shuttered window by the sea,
A broken lock without a key,
You have left me damaged, listless and painted,
Turned my liar's heart into something best left wasted.

So forever I wait for the cycle to break,
For an unseen tangent — a different fate.