

α

Breathe

Your eyes, nose, and lips are all I can remember

As I stayed awake and let my tenderness begin

I got a serendipitous feeling that I could no longer ignore

However

This heavenly feeling did not last for long

Your butterfly appearance was just a deception

You were corrupt and drained my blood, sweat, and tears.

I did not believe my own eyes when

They told me that my first love got the best of me.

Despite knowing it hurts as if I'm being torn apart, as if I'm dying

I want you to look at me, one last time

To see I gave you my last breath.

