The fire

In times past,

Our love ignited.

Our passions fed the flames of our desires

And our fire burned strong and true.

But time passed,

And our fire subsided.

The blaze that had consumed us

Transmuted into embers, scarcely glowing.

Then, my tears flowed

And drowned the embers into oblivion,

Leaving only the charred remnants

As testament to our love.