



The Roof

the roof (alone)

there's a place I go when all I want to be is alone,
stay there when I don't feel like being grown
and telling those who ask that things may not be okay,
and that I'm trying so hard to feel everything but this way.
I go to the roof,
but I won't tell you which one,
just that it lights up in the midnight rain,
and I know that you expected me to rhyme one with sun,
but it wouldn't kill you to have your
expectations shattered for once,
right?

I wish I could do the same for the ones that others have of me,
that I'll do a song and dance and make them happy,
when really,
I'm just a marionette with strained strings
that could break at any given moment,
all the while I push myself towards the end
with little words spoken
from the crowd that watches in glee and not revolt,
but yes,
I promise to bring you joy while mine festers away,
and swear to let your priorities take the main stage.

I stand on the roof
with cigarette in hand and best laid plans
to run and not look back,
but what a shame to even feel this way,
what a shame it is that there's colour all around me
and yet I'm still fading into a perpetual grey,
blinded by a smoky haze
that rises from the streets below,
and even in a confused daze,
I can still hear those tortured echoes
telling me to just let it all go.
this is the roof,
I come here when I want to be alone.

the roof (skin on mine)

I wish I could go back in time to feel your skin on mine,
back to the rooftop that warm December night,
where the strings of our hearts drew us closer and all the
unknowns were lost in the haze of the streets below.

I wish you could set me alight one last time,
for I've become frozen missing your touch,
and only you hold the warmth to bring me back to life,
fill me with the blaze of all we used to do

in and out of my mind,
those precious moments where it was just you
and I and nothing else but the rain
and the glow of the glistening city lights.

I wish I could tell myself that you'll come up
the stairs and join me on the rooftop,
but I know you can't,
because you're too far gone,
lost in the eyes and the ocean of another,
and that's fine,

I'll just stay up here missing your skin on mine.