

Empty Pocket of Promises

Empty pocket of promises, I can't make,
If you ask, surely it will be one to break.
I want to ask you, as I kneel on my knees,
can't end like this, so please don't leave.

We started, turned to silence and waiting.
Never nurture it while time went wasting.
We were opposites except for one time.
All planets aligned, every word rhymed.

Not loving you enough, beautiful face.
Flowers died of thirst in an empty vase.
A silent heart we held captive in a case.
My guilt and blame, I met face-to-face.

I love you, words I haven't often said.
Even before my shadow had already fled,
Written words of passion you never read.
Lost love is blame, now alone in my bed.

