

Edible Tears

The chaotic whimper of remorse shouts you to sleep
A tree tilts his head and opens his eyes while he bleeds
Ice cream appeared from a cluster of dusty fire
The tree sat down beside you with your ice cream to keep
You've spent all your hair, dying to cease the fire on top the cone
可是不听老人言，吃亏在眼前
You would enter a bar in three years
Or an airplane, a bus or a paper airplane
But you still hate NYC when you visit Lilian
So "I'm sorry for making you come all the way for nothing"
But L's gone now without a doubt after everything
You were in tears but instead of wiping them away, you ate them
You began to be fond of New York like she favored
But your tree is eating your ice cream now --- mint chocolate flavored