



## ***Darkest Films***

In my mind's album  
There are photos  
Now, layered  
With cloudy negatives  
Of us fighting  
and broken promises

Negatives- I can't process  
because the images are a distorted capture  
by the exposure, of our darkest films

With light shining through our crises  
Darkness quickly arrived at our premises

But I still have photos  
Of butterfly kisses  
Our intimate moments  
and silly dancing

God was our witness

Our love was enchanting