

Oh, how you tore my roots from just above,  
My petals floating through that pale green wind;  
But autumn falls across your shoulders, love,  
And you can't hide the stars adrift your skin.

These words can't speak the colors my eyes paint,  
But I'll be here each day to say them still.

I love you too far past my heart's constraints  
It's messy, but,

you never mind the spill.

Oh, how you ripped me from that cold, wet dew,  
And showed me just how warm orange sun can be.  
Skin soft enough to drown; I'll melt for you,  
Just promise you'll forever color me.

And as your hues just coat my eyes in vines,  
I know what perfect is. And perfect's mine.