

Savored Taste

By Sean Gagnon

Petals fly o'er blissful ends of new time
Skip'd rocks cannot change what fortune has left
Thou living was true and your life not crime
What was once mine is now a shell once swept
Long waves swift o'er the moon, breeding new life
We dreamt it all, both us hoped to be king
Dark fruits poisoned your chalice with new strife
Your fire had faded and I'd lost my cling
But not my flashy jewels were taken
My precious rarities are still with me
For true thou story was cut to an end
I shalln't wallow in my misery
Hold tight, hold in, the colorful new burn
Cherish, contain, those always can return