

Past Tense

As I stare upon the clusters of constellations I have yet to collect
I find the lingering shadow of your long lost silhouette increasingly difficult to forget
I can't seem to switch my mind off its preset
Of thinking of you and the feeling I wish I could describe as regret
I confess
That while the stars still reside in their respective residence
It feels wrong to refer to them in the present tense
Because you stole a segment of their brilliance
The day you left at my expense