

II

It was not always like this
I was young, before, and unafraid
And you loved that about me
You loved me in every way one can

And you were stunning, as you are now
No arching, elegant temple inscription could hold a candle to you
Your beauty was everchanging and wondrous
And I could go on, but if I do
I may never cease

We were foolish with love
We drank it cool and clear, it was our lifeblood
Living sweet and soft, a daydream come alive with you

I still remember mornings, waking up,
Tangled around you, hearts unfolded
The way the morning sun caught your eyes
As ever so fondly they slew every fearful thought I had
Afternoons spent with you by my side
Weaving crowns of roses, easily plucking thorns without pain

You said you'd never felt this way before
And the rush of love that followed was overwhelming
I knew then, that we would never be anything less
We were destined to be lovers
I was made for you

I think of those rooms, that home we treasured together
Maybe some part of us still echoes through there
Old love in the bedroom, reflections in the mirrors
Dawn sun on the windowsills
And your laughter lacing it all together
Smooth and joyous

We had everything we could ever need, back then
A fleeting thing, light on its feet

You never know it well until it is gone

Maybe it is not even ours anymore
Maybe we have lost our claim to love

I long to know you like I used to
I am afraid that is no longer possible

It was not always like this
Now it will be like this forever
I am old, now, older than I know
And you loved me

- melinoe