

A Cursive Memory

"Here Lies Our Holiday"

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We signed both our names and the cards were done,
by acting so old we felt so young, and you licked the
stamps and I lit the tree, you faked a nap and watched
me open your presents without your permission, the
smile on your face, I knew I was forgiven, I said I'm
sorry and you said I love you too

Thank you, for this year, a collage full of pictures you
made me, in my heart, and my dreams, thanks for the
christmas you've given to me

That was the last year you came home, I'll decorate
change on a payphone, cause you took my stocking
and I burned our tree, you fell in love and gave me
nothing but reasons to hate winter seasons, breaking
those promises I've left for leaving, I'll send a card that
says heres goodbye to you

I'll forget you next year, I'm torching those pictures you
gave me, and my heart, so broke it bleeds, thanks for
the christmas you murdered for me

Here lies our year, the headstone that you kindly made
me, and your eyes, they'll never see, the season that
you made and murdered for me

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