

Rifles At Recess

"Here's To Broken Boys"

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I whispered your name last night into dark freezing
pillows and sighed when nothing
Was returned but breezes that blew me tight to sleep ,
my arms are getting so tired
Of hugging memories and falling peices to the
floor.there i am on hands and knees
Picking up smiles and your make-up's not a mask
anymore. i love you today just like
The days before to hear your voice in dreams inside of
me. i slip beneath the sky
Again to catch a glimpse of you preparing for me more
memories, was it always this
Fucking peaceful even when you cried? i whispered
your name last night into dark
Freezing pillows and sighed when nothing was
returned but breezes.i would love to
Think that our worlds together had no hands of time
but we're running thin on the
Time we spend watching eachother try. i wanted this to
last so long like ancient
Tombs that put to sleep all the boys who had hopes just
like mine. i want you to know
This day that i whispered your name into a pillow that
just sat there and didn't move.

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