Lunar

[Public Memory](#)

somebody slipped it out to save the long gone wrong
without a simple way to paint it all unsure
i never met him in life
but don't think that
i could
the letter met us in jest
to take it back
for goodlike a rook to fool
see all my rays on fog
we said
about the way to pass
lay it flat for good
in vain
the crooked stream
i would row away
if i could
the mountain top try to reach my end
for goodit's not there
for you