

# Remembered

## The Dear Hunter

Left your face on a map  
Sturdied up boulders and loosened the river  
To fork where it finds the best  
PassageMet your life before us  
Left them your necklace  
And brandished your ashes  
Like stars peaking out in the gloam  
EnvyEvery choice that you made  
Lost before cause had effect found in babel  
Like pieces of puzzles belong shackled  
Gave myself to the war  
Damned if I didn't demand that they sing such a sensible baring of your mysteryThe flame might be gone but  
the fire remains  
And I'm stuck on a path to my own ruin  
Did you see me behind the wheel?  
Did you see me behind the wheel?  
And the flame might be gone but the fire

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