

# Midas

## E. Alvin

I was gold,  
you were platinum, darling.

You were cold,  
couldn't keep the army.

I would hold,  
onto years, I'm trying  
to be colder.

I based my love,  
on happiness  
and that on love,  
had no clue it shapes  
what you become.  
And I thought that,  
thought that you had won,  
won me over

### Midas

I had roamed,  
thinking I was broken.

I had grown  
thinking I was useless.

Yet you'd shown  
you were nothing  
But rag and bone.  
I'm gleaming gold.

### Midas

I didn't know I had it in me,  
face a demon and claim my space.  
To rid this path and build again,  
and make something of my name.

### Midas

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