

Do you remember?

when we planted a seed in the garden
where roses and lavender effloresced
allowing a gentle odor
 to penetrate the lush summer breeze

there I left you to grow
in the dazzling daylight
unawarely; you blossomed
 like wildflowers
spreading rapidly around my fragile lungs
poisoning the demure atmosphere

with your malignant affection
roses now turned gray and lavender dried brown
leaving me in a red, dying solace

here, everything smells of you

suffocating in the air you gave
lungs tied; roses spread too
around and around they go
with what we called pure innocence
thorns of gold
they puncture
and eyes of emerald choke me your sorrows
I cannot breath
 when I think of you,
for all you did was take my air