

Childhood Glasses

Sometimes when I look at you
I wish I never knew
I wish I were looking through my childhood glasses
now I know that every beautiful thing collapses

We're bound by blood
more than a sole promise written in mud
How come you don't see
the pain it causes me

You used to be all colourful
or maybe it was me who was gullible
Now all I see is monochrome
even though you're beside me
I'm on my own

How can I unsee your ambivalence
one last look tainted by innocence

We're bound by blood
and one day it will flood
I wonder,
has the stream always been obstructed
or was it time that decided to corrupt it