Love Lost

Billowing clouds
Smoke rising to the sky as
Hot fire burns away…

All the confidence
The happiness
The joy…

The little moments shared between us
Nothing but ashes left in the empty rooms of my mind
I breathe in the cold air from these lifeless places…

Embrace the freezing vapor
Dimming that fire
Mixing ice with ash until…

Sooty mud
Clogs my throat and
Presses on my lungs…

I can’t breathe
I can’t love
I can’t pull myself from this heartbreak you’ve left, instead…

Of those warmer days
And billowing clouds
And moments of joy…

That no longer fill my soul

Dead from the hot fire

That burned me away…

Until I was nothing more than ash caught in the wind.