

Neon Yellow Skys. By David Hollingsworth

Sun Setting in Neon Yellow skys.

Capture the glow of your submarine eyes.

Dive down so deep.

Past this blue green heap.

Silver tides of electric Waves..

Skating on razorblades.

Laughing.

Singing.

Dancing.

Do you see?

It's not me!

You were everything. By David Hollingsworth

You were everything to me.

If you took that for granted.

Memories like Fingerprints.

Why do you love to leave me haunted?

Come and go like a sudden chill.

I crave you like a drug.

How I long for yesterday.

Now I'm tied to this nothingness.

Holding on to nothing.

But I believe it's true.

To love you is to love a memory.

What will I do?





WARNING:
OBSTACLES
CLOSE BY

NO PARKING

