

AWAY

by Nicola Schneider

gloom strums and swirls
like a ghost in bloom –
through walls and into rooms
left vacant by your passing
away
to other places – far away
across bridges and chasms
away from me

away

my guitar violently weeps out of tune for you –
Our Love
built upon a spark

i thought it worth the petty hurts –
the awful roses drawing blood
from thorns and bleeding coffers dry

and now, things left as they are –
undone
always

and forever fading A W A Y