

A Toxic Memory

All it took was one night,

Nothing went unnoticed.

The way you looked at me,

The way you touched me,

The butterflies you gave me,

There was no doubt that the bond we had was indefinite.

Although we could last beyond infinity,

What we've shared is now just a toxic memory.

All of these memories keep rushing back,

But what good do they do when two addicts just clash?

If we give up our addictions and rely on each other,

Would the love be enough to keep us together?

Unless success was our only option and failure was not.

Would you keep your will, and keep your faith,

And trust that what we've had here all along was fate?