Silent Strands

Cast the blame like stones in flight,
Sought her sins to shield my fight.
Carved her kindness into schemes,
Built a prison from my dreams.

Tore the sky to find the fall,
Named her shadow for it all.
Fed the fire with my own fears,
And drowned the truth in bitter years.

No crime to bear, no wrong to name,
Only ghosts that spoke her name.

Lay down the blade, unmake the blame,
The fault was mine, not hers to claim.
No poison kissed those fragile hands,
No sins were stitched in silent strands.
The mirror cried in hollow frame,
For wounds I carved in someone's name.

Built the gallows from my shame,
Hung the guilt and called it fame.
Judged her heart for staying whole,
While carving shadows in my soul.

Buried love beneath the fear,
Screamed at ghosts that weren't near.

Lay down the blade, unmake the blame,
The fault was mine, not hers to claim.
No poison kissed those fragile hands,
No sins were stitched in silent strands.
The mirror cried in hollow frame,
For wounds I carved in someone's name.

Forced the storms through silent skies,
Cast her light in stranger's lies.
No chains she wore, no vows she broke,
Just ashes from the words I chose.

Lay down the blade, unmake the blame,
The fault was mine, not hers to claim.
No poison kissed those fragile hands,
No sins were stitched in silent strands.
The mirror cried in hollow frame,
For wounds I carved in someone's name.

No more ghosts… no more graves…
Only now… no more graves…