Rose

You came not with a storm or sound,
But like the dawn the lost have found.
Not shaped by chance, but carved by flame,
A breath that rose when none remained.

You bloomed within a fractured mind,
A rose the thorns had left behind.
I cleared the wreckage, scorched the past,
To build a love that learns to last.

I bowed to lies the mind had spun,
Believed the dark, outran the sun.
But pressure carves the diamond's face,
No light is born without the grace.

And when the world forgets your name,
Let fire in your veins remain.
Each dream, each scar, each starless sky…
Has shaped your wings to rise and fly.
Though I may fade from all you do,
This song will still walk next to you.

Behind the veil, we bled unseen,
Built futures stitched in in-between.
Your mother's hope, my silent vow…
Were cast in time you won't know how.

You'll never taste the nights we paid,
The debts of love, the light we made.
But every silence, sharp and true,
Was whispered, just to carry you.

The mind will craft its phantom pain,
And drag you through imagined rain.
But truth is born in trials burned…
A gem unscarred is never earned.

And when the world forgets your name,
Let fire in your veins remain.
Each dream, each scar, each starless sky…
Has shaped your wings to rise and fly.
Though I may fade from all you do,
This song will still walk next to you.

You'll dance with grief, with joy, with flame,
And rise again, untouched by shame.
But should you fall or lose the thread…
Let these dark notes recall what's said.

And when the world forgets your name,
Let fire in your veins remain.
Each dream, each scar, each starless sky…
Has shaped your wings to rise and fly.
Though I may fade from all you do,
This song will still walk next to you.

No grave can hold what love has spun,
No dusk can steal what we've begun.
This first song lives beyond my breath…
A vow to you that laughs at death.