Seraphine

Her coffee is black, her silence is a shield
A queen inside walls, with nothing left to yield
The world assumes she's whole, most days, it isn't wrong
But some nights cut deep, and solitude feels long

Some birthdays pass without a card
She smiles soft, but God, it's hard

Seraphine, don't settle for the dark
Scars become stars that light up hearts
The ink is dry on pages yet to read
So kiss and fail and rise, that's all that mortals need
The stars already know your name
Be still, my love, dark bows to flame

She built her armor young from boys who couldn't stay
Who promised her forever, then quietly walked away
Now caution guards her door, but hope won't leave her be
She keeps a candle burning, there's a face she's yet to see

She's aged her worth like darkest wine
But still they whisper, she's out of time

Seraphine, don't settle for the dark
Scars become stars that light up hearts
The ink is dry on pages yet to read
So kiss and fail and rise, that's all that mortals need
The stars already know your name
Be still, my love, dark bows to flame

Oh Seraphine,
Let yourself be wrong, let yourself be scarred
Some roses bloom when winter's hard

HARUKEL

Seraphine, you'll never walk in dark
Your scars become the stars that light your heart
The ink is dry on pages meant for you
So kiss, fail, rise, like all the mortals do
The stars are holding you a place
Be still, my love, grace finds grace

Seraphine...
Your tears became perfume...
and the lonely wrote this tune (wrote this tune)...