

### **Ceramics**

Your skin was white  
like ceramics  
in this moment  
when we forgot to say  
all the words we'd forgotten  
all the troubles we'd saved.

And in this brief shining moment  
when we went away  
before we lost today  
as it fades 'way to tomorrow  
I thought I heard you say  
that there is no moment  
quite like today.  
to be quickly forgotten  
by sunlight's rays.

and before I could tell you  
how I felt the same  
this same frightened moment  
just melted away.  
And there's no way left now  
to recreate the day  
We've faded from twilight  
too lost to save.

And in every day  
I see the same things  
and in every light  
the same, the same dreams  
and in every moment  
the passing glory of  
these ceramics.

The brittle cracks upon your skin  
I'll wait for you, until then.  
until then.  
until then.  
until then.