

www.practicetracks.co.uk

Burn

Reference number PT0887

ELIZA

I saved every letter you wrote me.  
From the moment I read them I knew you were mine.  
You said you were mine.  
I thought you were mine

Do you know what Angelica said  
when we saw your first letter arrive?  
She said,  
“Be careful with that one, love,  
He will do what it takes to survive.”  
You and your words flooded my senses,  
Your sentences left me defenseless.  
You built me palaces out of paragraphs, you built cathedrals.  
I’m re-reading the letters you wrote me,  
I’m searching and scanning for answers in every line,  
for some kind of sign,  
and when you were mine the world seemed to burn.  
Burn.

You published the letters she wrote you.  
You told the whole world how you brought this girl into our bed.  
In clearing your name, you have ruined our lives.  
Do you know what Angelica said  
when she read what you’d done?  
She said  
“You have married an Icarus.  
He has flown too close to the sun.”  
You and your words, obsessed with your legacy...  
Your sentences border on senseless,  
and you are paranoid in ev’ry paragraph how they perceive you.  
You, you, you...

I'm erasing myself from the narrative.  
Let future historians wonder how Eliza  
reacted when you broke her heart  
You have torn it all apart,  
I am watching it burn.  
Watching it burn.  
The world has no right to my heart.  
The world has no place in our bed.  
They don't get to know what I said.  
I'm burning the memories,  
burning the letters that might have redeemed you.  
You forfeit all rights to my heart  
You forfeit the place in our bed.  
You sleep in your office instead,  
with only the memories of when you were mine.  
I hope that you burn