

Been A Long Time

Your warm embrace
The laughs we used to have
When we were closer
And had more in common

The dim light of the TV flickered away
As we played black jack
Using the brand new sets
That our parents never opened

The light bouncing off the glossy finish
And back into our eyes.
The whites of our teeth were the only things
Glimmering in the darkness

Now we're two different people
Ignorant of what we used to share
And too busy to find the connection.
A routine, broken

Every day it's just about people
Not a person or anyone familiar.
Even if you try and succeed in bringing them
Into your circle,

It's not the same and never will be.

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