Up in Flames

We had a good life together You and I. In our little corner of the world that we had made ours.

Predictable, stable, safe. That is what we were for each other as the world around us went insane. I knew I could look into your eyes and I would find trust and unconditional love.

> That's what I thought. But you turned your back on me, On us and what we built together.

You chipped away at our foundation from the start, and now I stand, not in a safe place, but a place on fire. There was no more we. No more us, because As I looked into your eyes, I saw my future go up in flames.

