

Blitzed at the Ball

I was living in the moment,
knowing it was the last of its kind.

Dancing on our deathbed,
glimpses of what once was
tearing fresh in my mind.

Soaking up the last of drops of an elixir so intoxicating,
it could no longer camouflage as a cure,

Screaming every word to every song,
harmonizing hearts never less sure.

And as the music flatlined, mimicking ours,
I knew I loved that moment for all it was,
just one last act for the stars.

I knew that moment marked the limit
of all that would ever be,
an elixir, a little too sweet.