Orion Could Have Waited

ellie was there then she was not

i should have listened to my thought in unconscious dreams that sought

> to open my eyes look at the world ahead

> > and now she lies oh how she lies dead.

i see her in the meadow dancing twirling leaping

i miss her in the morning singing laughing breathing

oh the way her hair shown golden in the sun

she never stopped to catch her breath but no more will she run

it was him

sitting at the bar one more can't hurt a thing

> taxi? too long i don't have time

my wife awaits drive faster oh just go a little faster

my ellie

she snuck out to see the stars but now

my ellie?

orion could have waited