

Eirene

Ben Cockrell

Cockrell: Eirene

We walk and discuss the weight of the world
Hoping for answers, wanting a listening ear
Through the rain, the lavender sky
We stand together on those cloudy nights

Another conversation lit by our eyes
Held back restraint for late goodbyes
Taking turns writing the books of our lives
Smiling under the smell of the grass
We cling to these moments, these keys to our past

It is well, the moon is rising again
Always light, it glistens on your hands
The dew, the makeshift blanket
Laid out for this starlit banquet

Eirene, this night of ours
Was traced among the brightest stars
And when the sky is fading to blue
I'm comforted to be led back to you

Eirene, our warm embrace
Feels like home in any place
Hold on tight because I can't live without this