

## **Eirene**

*Ben Cockrell*

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