Rachel Peck

Do you remember the swing set?

That was when our innocence

Was gladly displayed

That was before the last bottle cap was lost

Before she was the one you called

To let it be known you landed safely

Before our thoughts turned

to Loud metal music

Instead of the sweet symphony

we once knew

Now our thoughts no longer makes sense

Such Mangled words

That was before the sharply dressed man

Entered into the scene

Before the dam finally broke

Releasing its anger and fury all around us

And destroying everything

That was once ours

That we can never come across again

But do remember when I gave you

The last bottle cap?

And how it was covered

in my thoughtless words

That were quickly scratched down

Do you remember calling me

so late at night

That you apologized greatly

Nearly the whole time we talked

Do you remember the songs that played

As our thoughts were nearly vapor

In the cool autumn wind

Do you remember that late September

When the spotlight was only on you

Do you remember when the crack in the dam

Was nearly just an afterthought

Do you remember the swing set?

     That was before our innocence was lost.