

Memories

Ryan Roberts

Memories, what have you done to me?
Brought a smirk of new on my face,
yet tears from what seem like decades ago?
Damned memories, like an etch a sketch
that won't erase in the back of your skull.
They're like marriage; for better or for worse.
"Like a broken record" is the saying
because they sure do go back and forth through your
mind.

The thing about a memory
is that you never forget it.
You can only repress them, and even then they're still
there.

Go bash your skull open if you want amnesia
'Cause that's the only cure for memories.

It's sad to hear a mother remember her 1st born son
and smile and the next second start to lose it all once she
remembers when he died. Memorial whispers like
flames that either warm you or burn your entire world to
ashes.