

Epilogue: Happenstance

Swing away my burden,
Shield me from the pouring rain,
Turn my frown upside down,
Flood my worries down the drain,
Don't let me trip and fall,
Kiss me as if it's a lie,
Oh my, Oh my
You know you needn't break it up over the phone
Summer flings are meant to die
And so I left, leaving my heart behind
With only a couple of blurred pictures as a reminder
Of our midnight strolls under the rain that would bind us
If you won't take me back, at least help me rewind this
Please, do.

Seoul, August 19, 2017

Esmee Narrates

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