

Faces in the Background

By Ranya/Maelstrom, written May 17th, 2025

Your smile, your eyes - a performer in the cabaret
Star or supporting actor - another mask in the masquerade
You profess - the life we shared was one of closeness and gain
I confess - I wish I could remember your name

So many faces blending together into the background
Their non-existence in my life confounds me as well
How they can stay present without a presence
I doubt that's anything close to a pleasant experience

My memory is clouded and grey, theirs sharp as jagged stone
They tell me of the life I lived, the light I've shown
What life? We clearly have disparate windows in our sights
The truth behind my actions is nothing short of separate

And I confess - I wish I could remember your name
Your smile, your eyes, your grace
What you do love, that which you may hate
Even just to save face, anything to connect with

Unfortunately for them all, they'll always be faces in the background