

Molly Dreams

Infinite parenthesis

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There are times when everything works.



We mustn't be afraid, it passes...

Jules Renard

I'm ready to tell our story,
The one we created for ourselves step by step,
Ready to rewrite our lives as we go along,
Pages, wrinkles and much more.
We started from scratch,
Today I remember it.



Love doesn't need
to be perfect
it just needs
to be time



A passionate young woman,
A tired old man,
A passionate relationship,
Like Beauty and the Beast,
Linked by an invisible link,
United by an infinite love,
Beyond love,
Beyond death,
They will love each other without haste,
Until time fades them.

"How can you be happy, he's twenty-five years older than you ?! One day he will leave for another woman or old age, you will suffer, I do not want to see you unhappy and recover you with a spoon. You think you love him, but he can't be the man of your life, I know you're attached, but it's not too late, go, protect yourself, live your life, build yourself, but without him "

"What about my happiness in there ? You're thinking about that ? Our story will never end badly, I live too much happiness at his side, I just want to apologize, I am sorry for you, sad that you have never known this happiness, all these forbidden moments, these tears of joy, these ephemeral moments that will remain eternal. I hope you'll experience all this one day, because you deserve it. I am aware that one day it will stop, that he will leave one way or another, but I want him to leave leaving me with memories for the rest of my life. Just because it's him. "

"I only want you to be happy. "

"I am happy. He makes me happy. "





Another one of those parties,
A party where you're going to invite me,
A party, where we're going to dinner,
Like temporary lovers,
We're going to love each other.
Too weak to refuse,
Like a drug addict,
I'm going to relapse.

Carefree during the course of an evening,
Let go while you stop thinking,
Eyes in the eyes, emptying glasses,
Keep getting drunk on love and drunkenness,
This evening will be perfect to reflect our history.

You make the first move,
Love, you open your arms to me,

We waltz, we swing,
Sometimes we get off the track,

Eyes in the eyes, we go for it,
Trained in this waltz at a thousand times,

I keep moving towards you,
Out of fear, you back away from me,

We love each other out of time,
Trying to carry out this dance.





LOVE
∞

"I want you for my youth..."

It's his way of loving me, loving what he no longer has. I am the cure for his old age, his greatest mystery, his intoxication. My presence offers him seconds of life, sometimes even a second life, I am the best of things, but also his most beautiful enemy. I am everything and nothing, I am everything he no longer has, I am the one who constantly reminds him that his youth is over, that my life is to come.

I expect not everything to be pink, I expect great things like great pain, I expect to love you until I lose you, I expect to experience the hardest of all beautiful stories. I know what to expect, I want to live the best as well as the worst, I want you as a person, I love you as a person.

I will fight for the most beautiful comet of all.





"How long have you loved him ?"

"I don't know, I can't remember."

"How long ? About a year ? 5 years ?"

"No, much more than that, my love for him has always existed, it will never end, we no longer skim the days or years."

"What do you mean ?"

"I count us in eternity..."