You're there, guitar in hand, spotlight's love child.

Me?
Elbowing through a sea of bodies, trying to catch a glimpse, trying not to drown in the sea of faces that isn't us. You play, they sway, you're tossing soul fragments to the crowd everyone eager to catch, but I'm starving, desperate.

A loud world, babe.
Clubs, bars, your name in lights, and me?
Forever a step behind, blending into wallpaper, nursing drinks, harboring this ache, sweet and sharp. You're doing it, living the dream, and I'm here, sipping on groupie love, pretending it's champagne.

There's us, backstage, offstage, in the quiet corners where the spotlight doesn't reach. Us and the night, the music ringing in our ears. You're humming melodies, and I'm hanging on every note, a lifeline. Magic this thing between us, the kind that keeps you up at night, wondering if dreams are just dreams or if they are real, solid, tangible.

You look up, lock eyes with me, electric. A jolt straight to the heart, like you're singing to me, for me, about me. But the song ends, and the moment fades, and we're back in the crowd, you up there and me down here, lost in groupie love, clutching at straws, at bits of you.

No patience for shallow promises. I see us, dodging through chaos, our hearts racing, ignoring their swagger. Love girls, that's us,
clinging to each other in a world spinning out of control.
A frantic dance, babe,
you and I, behind closed doors, trusting no one but ourselves.
In a broken symphony of city lights and pounding hearts, we find refuge,
carving a twisted version of forever
in the wreckage of our dreams.

This is us,
loops of highs and lows, spotlights and shadows. You, with mic, a guitar, a legion of fans,
and me,
with my heart on my sleeve and my eye on you.
We're a melody in a minor key, ineluctable,
sweet but sad, a song that's got
no end.

So here's to us,
to groupie love,
to chasing echoes and catching dreams, to being yours,
not mine, in a room of people who all want a piece.
Here's to the beat, to the rhythm, to the madness and the magic. Here's to us,
making it work,
making it ours.