Publicerad 2019-10-05 21:46 av the apache kid

R: Summer 2005

The blind speak with the deaf

Codes and fingertips shape butterfly kisses that wave their wings, and flutter by the Portland river rushes as currents of energy electrify the morning air There's a place where the blind speak with the deaf and they listen...

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten