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Sway... words my head showed me...

sway

soothing voice resound

whisper quiet

and then...

suddenly

subtly

explode so silently

a thunderous roar

unheard and unbelieved

as muffled and hidden away

as your throat

in the winter

when it\'s shivering and cold

and every touch is electric

unbearable

despair-able

... desirable

endearing...

sweet

I exhale to the sound of the everyday beat

and inhale the juices of this anyday disgust

but you

you just stand there

waiting forever for any reason

to close your mirrored eyes

to feel and to listen

and to

... sway

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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