

# Fingerprints

Ane Brun

As if my fingerprints dissolved  
In a hasty heavy rainfall  
And my feet got caught in the landslide  
Continental plates changing its' positions

In the night  
I hear you in my sleep  
You're visible to me  
You're visiting my dreams

You appear  
In unfamiliar places  
Signalling to me  
As if we are still connected  
Through a narrow opening  
And I keep asking

Why are you here?  
And not with me  
I miss you

As if your words are poetry  
It's up to me to give them meaning  
And I believe that you are on a mission  
To tell me something about belonging

In the night  
I hear you in my sleep  
You're visible to me  
You're visiting my dreams

You appear  
In unfamiliar places  
Signalling to me  
As if we are still connected  
Through a narrow opening  
And I keep asking

Why are you here?  
And not with me  
I miss you

Why are you out here?  
I miss you

Why are you out here?  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I-iiii miss you  
I-iiii  
I miss you  
I miss you

I miss you