

## Dawn

## Autumn Tears

Eyes closing, breathing life into your veins  
and then the morning rips you away  
torn by the scythe of dawn, she wields it with  
no shame

eyes closing, you whisper words that bled  
the veil of dusk is tightly drawn  
light fading, it sets you free again  
unscathed by the hidden blade

eyes closing, your hand begins to shiver  
slipping through my fingers torn by the thorns  
of wake  
as dawn gives birth to the naked sun

eyes closing, breathing death into my veins  
this fleeting body finds you there  
where cloudlike creatures have no color  
I will always be with you in that place

its hands enfolding the lithic skin  
hiding the stones uncovered by sleep  
in which the dream scatters the lie

eyes closing, breathing death into my veins  
I will find you there