

## Down To The Sound

Bibio

Kisses that linger for hours  
Too hot for covers or windows to be closed  
The garden noises penetrate the slumber  
Without jolting either... of us

It's like there's a halo or a ring of fire  
We're not considering beyond  
Everything that's magical enough  
Is in here with us

The sunshine being taken by a downpour  
Surely would suit me down to the sound  
Beam of light that sweeps across your pillow  
Flickers through the leaves