

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