

## Pink

Boris

I knew that but I chose it  
You knew that but you chose it  
You chose it after ignoring why, with no time to look  
back  
No eyes to meet, but a smile you made  
What color would I use to paint all over  
To open your eyes  
In a line, trying to kill off the dizziness  
In an agony, trying to make the reason  
In a line, without averting the eyes as always  
Knowing the reaction, making an empty attempt to make the  
reason  
The reason why, well...I can't tell  
And such a smile  
My eyes are...just reflecting  
And such a smile  
Painful smile  
Following the line  
It's all so superficial, all these eye-contacts  
that are going back to the lies  
in a line, as always, without averting the eyes  
Knowing the reaction, making an empty attempt to make the  
reason  
Already I knew it