

## Pulse Thief

Born Gold

Euphoria's asleep  
i took her timid pulse  
euphoria's asleep  
beneath clean sheets of snow

euphoria's asleep  
my body's trembling wax  
euphoria, you priest  
of barren wrists and arched backs

static snows  
our mirrored glow  
can't you hear  
the wet hum of my heart?

because we aren't  
so let me graze you  
with these wires

till our pulses conspire  
in the coda of modems

but we aren't  
sure i know that  
you're real and you're red

but i just don't have  
the energy for it

Euphoria's asleep  
i took her timid pulse  
euphoria's asleep  
beneath clean sheets of snow