

## Words

## Dying Passion

Late in the night  
I'm full of words.  
Eternal ones like time  
Heavy ones like a head  
Shining ones like a star.

Your words also came to me.  
Your words kept in silence.  
They're beautiful  
And they're whole.  
They've got me  
And I've got them  
They've got us all.

A window provided with bars,  
A word outside.  
Does it depend so much  
On what comes across our way?  
I'll try to break down the wall