

Again in summer beds
We found ourselves floating
Burning up into the night
Tangled to tethered lines
Our limbs mixing tails
No longer landlocked or tired of trying
To extend beyond our limited reach

Because I've been wearing this albatross
Around my neck
And you've been wrestling
With broken bones
And bottled ghosts
But I still see you golden

And I know with love grows
And I know our limbs glow