The Air You Breathe Is Full of Ghosts

Lovers

did you sleep ok? i drew your name above me in the air, and left my longing there. did you never know? oh how my room just turned cold, and the night, and the road, and the sky behind my home. is all the world afloat in the bubbles you blow? am i just made of soap and the breath of your throat? (when i hold to you it's like letting go of a balloon.) my darling your gums are soft as rhodedendrun buds. i want to become the sigh in your lungs. so when you breathe in, just breathe me in. is all the world afloat in your sleepy little boat? will i cough and choke chasing a bottle with a note? when you breathe in, just breathe me in.