

## Change

Nahemah

Those solar explosions  
My refuge against your cries  
The twisted immersion  
Under a layer of fire.

Come up to the trapeze with me  
Brush my perspective  
My arms stretched out  
Like branches into the pathetic truth.

Sometimes I feel my teeth  
Falling down my smile,  
Sometimes I feel I'm losing my steps  
Through this empty desert.

When I achieve to pull out  
The fishhooks from my eyes  
Bring me back my cycle  
And don't show the tattooed wound.

Stay...walk on my fingers  
Let out the sun under your tongue  
The perfect spiral  
Straight up ways again

I don't vow remembering....