

## Touchdown

Nina Hynes

You never existed  
Just something I made up  
I was looking for connection  
You showed up  
All your words, your philosophies, your body  
You were aureation incarnate  
You were isolating inside me  
Always  
Touchdown  
My loose, loose, loose screws  
(My loose, loose, loose screws)  
I could have predicted  
That you would come along  
I was feeling so depleted  
And you made me belong

All the moves, the choreography, your body  
You were aureation incarnate  
You were oscillating inside me  
Always  
Touchdown  
My loose, loose, loose screws  
(My loose, loose, loose screws)  
You didn't exist  
You didn't exist