Neruda

Russian Red

I let go my words
To make room for your temper traps
The air dances to the farthest melody
As we live only though our transparent skin

We travel far
To try to understand
That no one can ever break this,
No one will ever break this promised land

I let go my voice
It's fragility will only make me strong
Your heart dances at a speed I'll never know
Your heart dances leaving mine out of control

We travel far
To try to understand
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