

## Unheard Warnings

### The Swan Bride

a little conversation under willow tree  
in an urban night

with a perfect smile & a hand of thief  
you stole my heart

i tried to warn us not to fall in love  
you said: it's too late,  
don't waste your time  
on unheard warnings

another night with you.  
we hold our breath in a steamed bathroom

another try to stop the starving animal  
it starts to croon  
about warning signs in your coloured eyes

what we design  
are the days born out of unheard warnings

another dawn alone  
perspiration's soaked in the empty bed

i switch the thought of a hanging rope  
for a cigarette

you make my visions blurred  
& i can't let go  
it's my morning blues  
listen to echoes  
of unheard warnings