

## Like Slow Disappearing

Turnover

Three sixteen's of an inch,  
Disappear right behind your lips, we were  
Waiting and watching the light in the sky,  
And it hurt my eyes.

I guess that it must have been then,  
We slipped out of our cagey heads and got  
Tangled and lost and dove further out into it all again.

And I was afraid, but you were glowing like,  
A most relieving light.  
You were my revealing light.

I close my eyes and suddenly we were attached.  
You stayed with me after the moment passed,  
I felt you buried deep under my chest,  
Like my lungs when I'm breathing in,  
And I was not myself when I opened up my eyes again.

Over our heads in a daze,  
We sat and watched while the setting changed into,  
Something I read in a book that I loved when I was young

I fixed my stare to the screen,  
A show with a monster was on the TV,  
It was early October, and all of the yards were alive,  
With lights.

And I was afraid, but you were glowing like,  
A most relieving light.  
You were my revealing light.

I close my eyes and suddenly we were attached.  
You stayed with me after the moment passed,  
I felt you buried deep under my chest,  
Like my lungs when I'm breathing in,  
And I was not myself when I opened up my eyes again.