

# Exhale

Unprocessed

My thoughts awake  
When dark shadows swallow my eyes

Then I grasp you  
Out of me and listen  
To the breath of your step in me

Your image is so much closer  
As it rips my nights  
And scattered by days  
It returns into my silence

I gather you in me  
And begin to understand  
Be my playground of intimacy  
Violence of endearment  
You have to inhale if you want to breath

Tired views fall down  
Soft bounce without sound  
Blurring colours of shattering brains  
Warm salivation  
Shuttered expression  
The aromatic shades of darkness

A red breath whispers in the rivers  
The screaming of drowning tongues  
A black breath whispers in your bloodlines  
You have to inhale  
If you want to breath