

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
Shattered 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