

# Audrey, The Sliver

These dreams are lucid baby  
They hurt in every joint and bone  
The scene shifts, we drift into colours  
I fold maps, just wishing to hold you close

And the city is so asleep and the body is awake  
(...)  
(And it's all nice, begin clean nights - and shadows are away)  
Even black marks

These dreams are lucid baby  
Come home now, just let down your shoulders  
You know there's nothing to it  
Just two marks in the structures of our hands

I've never seen such beauty  
It's there in pain, in agony  
There is just you believe me  
You blew my lines and wires alive