

Collage, Safe

There she comes
With waiting arms
Her loving eyes
Mesmerize
Nothing's real
Nothing true
The light is me
The rest is you
No time
No space
No fear
Safe
I reach my hand
To touch her hair
Smoothed by the wind
Perfumed by the fall
Nothing's real
Nothing's true
Only me
Even you
Safe
From sorrow and pain
Safe
Like a tear in a rain
I sail beyond
The reefs of words
As i dive into
The silence
Nothing's real
Nothing's true
Dusk is me
Dawn is you