

Race The Sun, Aquisces

You poke too hard. there you would murmur.
not audible enough...a tremor undetected
I guess I did tap your shoulder too hard
now I've pushed out off shore, vanishing off screen

parallel, we live so parallel
lines that eventually touch
parallel. we're blind and parallel
could I prove these lines could collide
My dear, did I cast you off?
Distress signals fade away. lost by an echo
and you're just drifting without a paddle,
without a compass. without a compass
against the wind like a bouy

maybe I have all wrong
could you navigate with constellations?
you are a dim light, gleam bright my abandoned light house
more than a floodlight

Parallel. we live so parallel
Lines that eventually touch
parallel. we're blind and parallel
could I prove these lines could collide
My dear, did I cast you off?
Distress signals fade away. lost by an echo. lost by an echo
and you're just drifting without a paddle,
without a compass. without a compass
against the wind like a bouy

We're falling in love in all the wrong places
commencing ties with random hands
we age by the mile, so we play pretend.
cross my heart wedding bands
you are more than a dim light