

# After The Sirens, Arietta

She keeps looking up and says,  
"The sky is assembling an army."  
I hold her closer and push her hair out of her face.  
"There's nothing to fear unless  
they start shooting."  
And I remember why this cold was worth your kisses.

"Don't you think it's a pretty night to watch your own breath?"  
So I open my mouth and blow into the frost  
to let out all the ghosts.