

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.