

# Atrox, Sultry Air

The days lean against  
One another  
And glide slowly into slippers  
Of gathering darkness  
Eve walks with velvet tread  
Towards my orchard  
Sinks in the tarn within me

A motion in the corner of my eye  
Someone's heart beating time with mine

Your heart glows through your skin  
Your heart expands and contracts

Your smile in my hair  
Your laughter all in me  
You're travelling through my veins  
Flord embrace  
Strawberry mouth  
I'm filled to the edges with you