

Atrox, Translunaria

Borrow my imagination for a little while. How can I comfort you? You say you like it this way. Night
Until that day I plant mercury globeflowers in my garden and until that night your beams make the f
Comfort? Yeah like putting plasters on a limb consumed by leprosy. Comfort? Yeah like sticking the
I conjured a miserable creature for you. A restless moonling always on the move. It founded its own
The moonling can never be seen from earth.

Braiding moonbeams.

How can I comfort you? You like it this way, don't you? Slowly revolving a white horizon round your

Your magnetism is so weak, you can hardly keep the ivory tower I conjured for you.

How can I...? You say you don't want it. You say you don't need it. How can I...? You don't care at