

Autumn Tears, Dawn

Eyes closing, breathing life into your veins
and then the morning rips you away
torn my the scythe of dawn, she wields it with
no shame

eyes closing, you whisper words that bled
the veil of dusk is tightly drawn
light fading, it sets you free again
unscathed by the hidden blade

eyes closing, your hand begins to shiver
slipping through my fingers torn by the thorns
of wake
as dawn gives birth to the naked sun

eyes closing, breathing death into my veins
this fleeting body finds you there
where cloudlike creatures have no color
I will always be with you in that place

its hands enfolding the lithic skin
hiding the stones uncovered by sleep
in which the dream scatters the lie

eyes closing, breathing death into my veins
I will find you there