

# Bright Eyes, Supriya

agony and withdraw disrupt my wellbeing  
a voice flooded by the piercing and the sounds of distant lands  
silence is my heart  
i carry out my cross  
while the son suffers away  
the clouds reveal the chariots of venus  
restrictions of time and space retille  
while her bright eyes burn through my exploding heart  
and i can see i'm in heaven  
with her flesh in my arms  
easy the undeniable  
the misery of my lack of truth  
with the truth of love