

Clouds, Little Death

Your eyes close their skin so fine
I can almost see through it
Your heart beats in double time
Climb up out of your shell
You're ready to unfold your limbs and stand

Dreaming still in cottonwool
You're the way that I once was
I'm powerless to resist that pull
I may be the older here
But I don't know who has the upper hand

Your narrow bones seem too fragile
To support all that your heart holds
All that unfolds in your slumbrous blazing eyes
It's no surprise

That I'm forgetting to draw breath
While everything about us burns
You'll cause me a little death
So formless are we two
Lost in the dark we're melting - me with you