

# Girls in Hawaii, The Fog

Entering a blurry maze  
With my car, a winter day...  
Here I am, lost again,  
In the fog, white and grey...  
The ghosts dance, between trees.

Remembering when I was a child,  
Candles and stars,  
A christmas tree...  
Can I stay forever  
I feel warm in the stomach of the fog...

How many times  
I feel better  
How many days  
I feel nice  
Have I lost...  
I feel dumb  
My way.  
I feel better  
My way

Skeletons  
Myself  
Fire  
In my bed

Hard sweet cotton