

Jairus, From The Drain Of A.I.S.

As the cold floor screams attention (determination.....) I observe reactions with tears (.....to make
This fall where words vanish (.....thoughts awake) and problems solve like fallen angels. A new co
To the stairs with hands that pull, they find no resistance. Shirts ripped and tears, I have no time to
To keep my eyes open takes your faces (for you). This glass in my head (without a reason) resoun
This is all of you, I give all of me to you. Friends that keep dreams alive and raise me to the stars, t