Ken Andrews, Up Or Down

In the hushed late calls When your breath glows Right through the air into My open bones

I want to be right here Within without Into the rush of your reactive doubts

Whether up
Whether down
Either way it looks beautiful right now
The sun in your eyes
The look on your face
Everything moves with a perfect grace

In a hopeless trance Of your soft gaze I grow a new found strength To face this change

I want to be right here Within without A lonely look that passed across your face

Whether up
Whether down
Either way it looks beautiful right now
The sun in your eyes
The look on your face
Everything floats with a perfect grace
You push me to the turning point
Now I can't see anyone
Not anyone, but you

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