

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

Whether up
Whether down
Either way it looks beautiful right now
The sun in your eyes
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