

Peccatum, Veils Of Blue

Lights underneath
from lights above
trial by water after all
two by the ocean
waves crashing in
a witness of the deep
the swimmer can swim
a thousand lengths
clockwise and reverse
I cannot swim in you
absorbed in itself
all the way down
to the ever hushed cry
the threat of its stillness
mirror the sky
one, two, me and you
the swimmer can swim
a thousand lengths
clockwise and reverse
I cannot swim in you.