

# Sundowner, Cold White North

All this blood flows like water.  
Adrenaline-pumping through me.  
Read my mind, this is catastrophic.  
I'm on wire. Please come over.  
I'll cool down for a moment.  
With heavy heart I rage like fire.  
So I get high-this landscape levels.  
Slows down my mind.  
Pry me out of house.  
It's a fatal situation now.  
Shut me up-this mind in motion.  
She is a bird. Her wings are beating.  
Winter light filled and flowed from her eyes.  
Soft warm earth, I was romancing her curves.  
And I want her to build a frame.  
And stretch my skin out like a canvas.  
Then with her brush and oil paints  
She'd dream along my vertebrae.  
Slow down my mind.