

# Zimowa, 22

Sleeplessness is fair  
Luscious body so full of drives  
Sweetness in the mouth  
Half an hour till the next bite

Blithely I rely on you  
Please move in  
So I could see

The night of the world  
Something tangible you can't keep  
The sign without a word  
Invincible and no to be won

Blithely I rely on you  
Please move in  
I could see that's you

I don't want reality  
I don't want, confront my dream  
Me less surprised  
To keep it real  
To make it feel  
Over intensity