Air Stands Still

Pati Yang

Air stands still
And I can't move
Time has stopped
At one look through
Colors fade the walls out loud

Something inside me says:
I am still waiting for the hurricane
And where is the missing piece

You have taken it
And a part of me

Downstairs scares me
Outside sounds like ghosts are
Quietly playing vibes
Days in shape of hide me, please

Even mirror cries
With empty tears

Home has the echo as a friend
So I leave the bed unmade
All day

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