Eclipses

The Velvet Teen

I've finally a taste
words fall from my ellipses
shows, your eclipses
you were in the way
blacked out as the night
during the day
on the phone
I know that it's done
I will call
your voice answers, but you are gone
your love imitates
my thirst, as unspoken as salt in the ocean
I pull and you break
your current wave, still
barely a wake
I would weather it like a sailor
our storm had begun
fights through thin walls
light through pinholes
in cardboard see the sun, covered
on the phone
I know where you've been
I will call
you on whos been you have been sleeping in
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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