

# Popular Modern Themes

## Chokebore

I'm resting by the window, dressed in little drops of red, but then the silence filled the creases and I almost lost my head. It's a thousand yards of tongues a thousand yards of cheeks in every word I've said. I'm walking very near the edge of something beautiful, but I turn away instead, but my honesty or my fingers from here on out my honesty or my fingers from here on out. I'm resting by the window, dressed in little drops of red, but then the silence filled the creases and I turned away instead, but my honesty or my fingers from here on out !

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