# Fitting Into Skin

## Joseph Kerschbaum

Exhaustion,
Subsides to sleep,
And we dissolve,
Into dreams.

I hold her here,
But she's not mine to keep.
Exhaustion subsides to sweet sleep.

She disappears to depths I don't know how deep,
Then she rises higher than spent steam.

Exhaustion,
Subsides to sleep,
And we dissolve,
Into dreams.
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Lyrics submitted by Sarah K.

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