

# Arietta

## After The Sirens

She keeps looking up and says,  
"The sky is assembling an army."

I hold her closer and push her hair out of her face.  
"There's nothing to fear unless  
they start shooting."

And I remember why this cold was worth your kisses."Don't you think it's a pretty night to watch your own  
breath?"

So I open my mouth and blow into the frost  
to let out all the ghosts.

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