

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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