

# Air-Conditioned Love

## Ludo

I am a savage besmitten with her  
The loneliest werewolf, I wander the earth  
My words are mistakes and my thoughts are unclean  
This cider inside me, it slides like a dream  
The moon of her window, it glows evermore  
The night wrapped around us, two spoons in a drawer  
I miss her dark blankets, I miss her clean sheets  
All her Julietting, coquettish and sweet  
Make me hold you  
But then I'm just a ghost  
Air-conditioned love  
Is always cold  
I enter her room and it smells like before  
Like rain and vanilla, she closes the door  
The movement, the blurring, the echoing ache  
Of slow disappearing and smearing away  
But now I'm a thief, I'm a transient freak  
A discarded object, I'm hated and weak  
She's hollowed my chest and I've haunted her street  
That ravenous princess, she's ravaged through me  
Make me hold you  
But then I'm just a ghost  
Air-conditioned love  
Is always cold

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