

Halfway Spoken Heart That Feels Comfort In Everything Until It Disappears

Carissa's Wierd

Hoping that the warmth of snow
Will bring some comfort with it's gray
False light will glow from the lamp
I will shade to hide the glare from your pale face
Until it disappears and then it's gone
Sit so quiet, breathe so softly
Waiting for the walls to creak
So you can finally let out a sigh
A breath that will illuminate the cell
And all of it's shapes inside
The cold air
In the cold air