

Teardrop

Newton Faulkner

Love, love is a verb
Love is a doing word
Fearless on my breath

Gentle impulsion
Shakes me, makes me lighter
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on a fire
Fearless on my breath

Water is my eye
Most faithful mirror
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Of a confession
Fearless on my breath

Most faithful mirror
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Fearless on my breath

You're stumbling in the dark
Stumbling in the dark