

Kites

Geographer

my wings are like this
all my words on his lips

and my brain is on edge
i'm next to the bed
where i saw you

my weight is like his
we both lost what we kissed

and my hate burns like this
in my hands in his fist

and my love is so quick
like the legs of my kids

all the worlds i could lift
only fit
where i saw you

pile lover upon lover
'til we're covered with skin

there's nothing to discover
from the thunder and lightning

there's no way to recover
this is love not loving

but now we are all eachother
i was a brother when i saw you