

Silently brimmming with expectation
I humbly carry your torch as i go
Keeping you with me
Inside my thoughts now
Brings doubts fro the future
There were none before

Feelings like these
Should be measured iby degrees

I keep my heart pinned to my sleeve
So i can see just where it is
I keep my eyes safe in my mouth
So i can see the words

People will watch when they
Think they see horror
The most fatal wounds
Are those not visible
Translucent feelings
How can one measure
How can we gauge
What we can't even see

In degrees of celsius