

Breath

Kathryn Williams

He knows who I am
He looks at me slowly
Each morning he gets up
I lie and miss his body
It's not a waste of time
To feel the heat
Leave the sheets

Because breath between talking is life
Waiting for the end of now is life
The gas on the sun sizzles
We wait around like rain inside clouds
Inside clouds clouds

I don't have a plan
I've usually got one
I want this to last
I think I can hold on
It's not a waste of time
To drive past his work

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