

# The Anatomy Of A Symphony

Lansdowne

My silhouette rises and falls  
Like waves upon your shore.  
Any regrets fall into pieces  
Like the clothes upon this floor.

And I pour myself out  
Like honey from a spoon,  
And I'm shaking  
While chasing after you.

And the room loses focus,  
But the moment is flawless,  
Over and over again.

Her lips come together  
And shatter with pleasure,  
Over and over again.

I lie awake within her symphony