

Breathe

Matt Corby

Speed stretched fallen rain
skin lines on the window pane,
it blurs until i'm blind,
can't see the other side,

I took the long way home,
thought novembers undertone.
Sharp eyes sifting thought to find
moments? rare and purified.

I didn't know when I was
I don't know when i'm running to.
fear is needless, seize.
Air is fearless, breathe.

So far from the oceans thrall,
I was homesick inside city walls.
the seasons were upside down,
I was lost in hope that i won't be found.