

# 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,  
throught novembers undertone.  
Sharp eyes sifting throught 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.