

Attraction

Nine Black Alps

With all the movements in and out of focus,
we were waiting.

For just a moment when you catch your breath,
and stop your shaking.

The picture frame above your head against the window breaking.

When there's no distraction,
we're just hesitating.

Until the time is right the coast is clear,
there's no point waking.

Just never gave away,
to safely say I'm happy faking.

The sound of someone who can feel and touch,
but can't stop shaking.

When there's no attraction, we're just hesitating.

I'm not afraid to die a little.
I'm not afraid to lose a little gravity,
honestly.

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