

## Air Stands Still

Pati Yang

Air stands still  
And I can't move  
Time has stopped  
At one look through  
Colours fade the walls out loud

Something inside me says:  
I am still waiting for the hurricane  
And where is the missing piece

You have taken it  
And a part of me

Downstairs scares me  
Outside sounds like ghosts are  
quietly playing vibes  
Days in shape of hide me, please

Even mirror cries  
With empty tears

Home has the echo as a friend  
So I leave the bed unmade  
All day