

Air We Share

Rachael Sage

She is a tall tree in a long red dress
Everything about
her is asking yes
She is a wet kiss in a white-hot war
Among a room full of enemies an open door...she go:

Come a little closer, now don't be shy
You seem afraid and I don't know why
Come a little closer, now don't be scared
You seem afraid and its only air we share
She is an ancient in a guise of youth
Everything about her is asking truth
She is an empress and a good witch who
Doesn't need a candle to see through you...she go:
Come a little closer, now don't be shy
You seem afraid and I don't know why
Come a little closer, now don't be scared
You seem afraid and its only air we share
Black is the breath embracing a loveless vein
And slow is the death of lust in an empty train
May crash into rock and suffer the ancient truth that
All that we are is all that we fear to do
She is an old flame and a new ice-queen
Everything about her is in between
You are the victim and the chosen one
Everything you've hidden has come undone
Come a little closer, now don't be shy
You seem afraid and I don't know why
Come a little closer, now don't be scared
You seem afraid and its only air we share