

Utter Silence Is Fragile

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Signs, what's with those signs? would they explain it to you? silent words.
and the words describe what's gone through our heads. feels impossible to think that
memories of now will ever fade.

I'm silently watching your movements as you walk through the room.
i'm watching your eyes moving across the floor and all the dust in my room. this silent is so painful, don't you think?

You'd just say i'm having "one of those days" again. but i know i'm not.
can't believe we even sat on the same train,
looking out different windows in silent. we've been trying to ignore this for so long.

I've really let this go too far. one of these days i simply will ask you.
didn't know it was up to me all along. is it really? is it so? all this time you could have told me, right? you just shut me out with your silence.

I thought you lied. dance, this silent dance of loneliness. stumble and fall. it's only bitterness and tears. the daily flood of
the eyes. i remember when i thought i forgot about it all, and then how you
proved me wrong.

This train is heading nowhere in a speed too high. even though we're not at the same place we're still inside. we're still sharing the same
view = each others eyes.