

A Sua Voz

The Dear Hunter

I'm calling out your name,
can you really hear me?
Do these words still feel the same?
The timbre of your voice
is losing its clarity,
is feigning transparency.

But I am struggling to keep
my heart from failing,
but every time I do I find my body caving in
and my mind just melts away.

I guess I shouldn't blame you
for being ambiguous.
I know that its innocent, but you
are keeping me from building something intimate.
But I'll never give in if you want me to.