

Witness

Trixie Whitley

Dawn turns to dusk
for the nights we serve
It's your journey in disguise
Path for the travels around my thighs
Wearing it's sleeves on the sun's renewal

If travel is searching
learn to be the witness
to my love,
for you like no other

River gatekeeper
for those who understand
that night and day
can serve the same hand
Stop disputing with a weakened ear
Stop concluding with a silenced word

If travel is searching
learn to be the witness
to my love,
for you like no other