

Louisiana

Underworld

I feel asleep last night
On a roundabout

A cloud of wings
From the glass around you
Light reflects
The sun on your skin

When you touch me
Bullets in conversation
On a crowded train
Quietly violent

When you touch me
Planets in sweet collision
Quietly violent

I fell asleep last night
On the underground

The air there breaks (?)
With the light around you
The darkness breaks
Whenever you walk in

When you touch me
Planets in sweet collision
When you touch me
Bullets in conversation
Quietly violent
Quietly violent