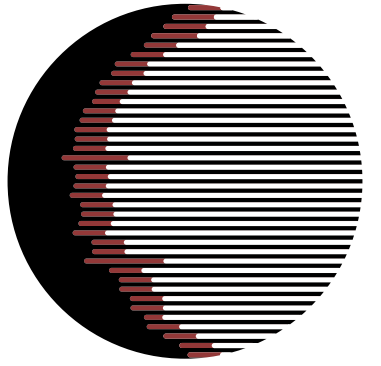


Pulls him in again

Beats the shoreline back, and then

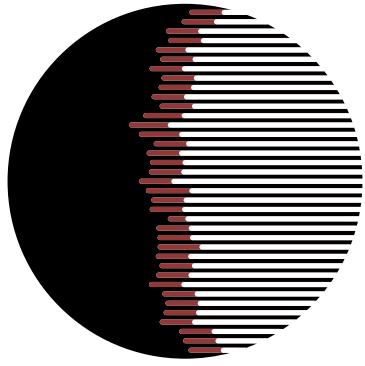
A fickle lover



Here before I was

Shadows, canyons, ancient cracks

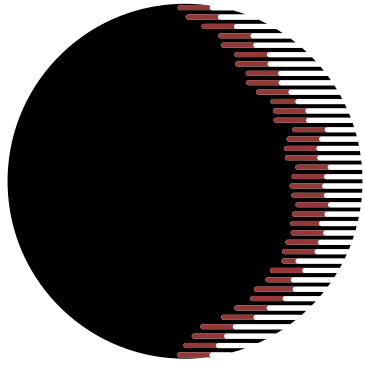
Scars from other stars



Which way you're turning

I can't really remember

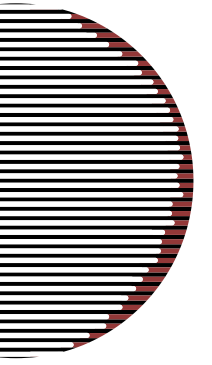
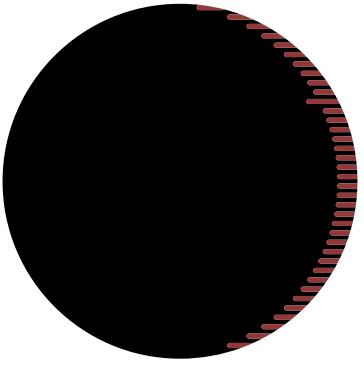
Awful thin these days



That's sort of your thing

Too much lately but I guess

I haven't seen you



My little lightbulb

Sweetly pinned above my bed

Shining over me

That wonderful face!

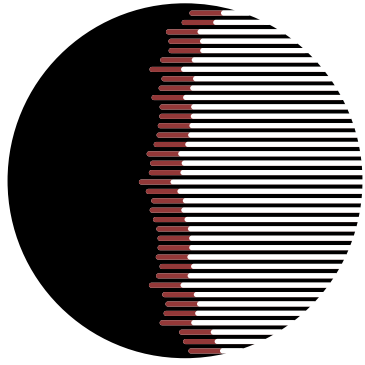
Though I see it every night,

I always wonder

Black volcano eyes

Mistaken, once, for oceans

(Understandably)



A sideways smile

Half a wink, a little shy

A slim silhouette

