

Today is a day when  
The clouds shuffle in  
And they bleed through  
The gate where the bars should've been  
And I'm in know grand estate  
But the windows are high  
So it's simple to lose both the earth and the sky.

And I think to myself as  
The coffee goes cold.  
As the letters go blank  
And the soft fog unfolds that  
I am where I am and the fog can be felt  
But should it be stopped,  
I'd lose what's left  
of myself.

Because I've danced in the reeds  
On the cliffs, near the sea  
Beneath ivory moons to the gray memory  
Of what death and despair  
Have created in me  
A monster of sorts with an affinity

For the twist of the sky

On a white winter day

For the clouds to invite themselves

In just to stay

For the furnace to light up

And warm us, untold—

For the tip of my pen to reflect back it's gold.

So that "I" can be "here"

And the gloom can be there

And together We dare to

Embrace one another.