because I love you
and the senses make no sense anymore
while the glow simply sparkling on the wall
captures my mind in an intimate sound, while starshines
live along the edges of a moment and the speed takes pace in a
lonely talk
a sight undresses up the joys of this truth, the depth of the whispers,
and I'm air in the stareness
of the hour, in the superbly painted portrait of a smile,
notices and letters,
left on the table of the last desire,
the world is empty and the spaces are running wild through the immense
spirit
of a word,
I care about the movement of your hands,
when they show me the dark,
in the night of a space of light,
a scratch of happiness,
and you are flowerly delicate
a soft wish in the vast,
let me be left alone with you on the evening roads,
after a place
and within a lie
come back to my struggled mind,

because I love you

when the colors show up

that's all it's needed
to give a meaning to the secrets,
destroy my innerness, please,
and cut down the pieces
of actions,

marvel me out,

with the most delicate touch

of your beautifulness

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