A flash for a night
and a plane for a start
a breach over the veil of the sky
and a falling star
jumping over your beer
cutting a wound upon this flesh
state your wish
make it fast
life is done

this non sleeping guy
offers me cigarettes
guarding the shore

we drew a line on the sand
deciding which field wins
and where you lose
common sense all over
and empty moon postcard
rain improvised on a dance
love behind open curtains
sparkles running on my skin
… and sleep …
around
inside
beside

here you show me
how we sew chords of pain
on the shirt of what we cherish most

shower me with avocado juice
call my name on a wall
El Nido is pinching my feet
with invisible flies
among the pinkest of the sunsets
drunken on the flames of this sea

I wake up furnished with shells
and a right to say goodbye
but
do I really want to wave my hand?
Paint me sweetly
With your creamy night water
Smear my face
Ocean
Darling…

Giuseppe Daddeo © April 2011