

Lapis Lazuli shimmering

Only we hear the groan of the night
Only we hear the white scream of the stars
enclosed in Lapis Lazuli shimmering from a distance
and the crowns of the trees play muddle, muddle
with our senses this night
And the wind sings hard
with madness in its eyes

Here are no false rhythms
Only this frenetic heaven/hell
the gates of which we (bleeding) crush
in the last moment to land in safety
five thousand lightyears away
And I spread
my birdwings over you
as I collapse in fragile weeping