

Zimowa, 22

Sleeplessness is fair
Luscious body so full of drives
Sweetness in the mouth
Half an hour till the next bite

Blithely I rely on you
Please move in
So I could see

The night of the world
Something tangible you can't keep
The sign without a word
Invincible and no to be won

Blithely I rely on you
Please move in
I could see that's you

I don't want reality
I don't want, confront my dream
Me less surprised
To keep it real
To make it feel
Over intensity