

## Jairus

# "Street Lights Point The Way"

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Like words I read your smiles. With sight these guilty viles.

To bleed we shall match. I speak these words you need. These inches from you add miles (tears withheld...) and insults.

Overhead a friction (...unthought of until now) fuels a flight that rips through sound and our hands. It makes (to make way...) our actions (...for silence) undefined. Fade... Their whispers amount to nothing now, this payed through you walk...

...Through the cracks of their hands. Always, always.

We shall be blessed with these three times.

We shall be blessed, left in disrepair.

Bind me from harm (tears withheld...),

As you move to forget (...unthought of until now) that I never stop, when nothing seems to change. I know hope never unties itself from you (to home and welcome the fall).

We fell through cracks in this pavement. And as street lights point the way, I wish I could love you as much as this camera does. I wish that for you....

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