

Damiera

"Slow By Still"

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It's sad attraction that causes us torment
And my predictions are suffering, at best
Operation "connect-your-feet-to-the-floor"
Is stealing heartbeats away and closing doors
Must we defend the need to pretend?
Correction!
Nothing is set for us, and I'm
Convinced departure engages us to try
And find direction without a crutch to perform
A sad perception that goes on unexplored
A stale emotion, a partner on a string
Prepared attraction, and severed with a ring
Now: I'm reluctance, and you're integrity
A dialogue reads "it's all we know"
Grand insight cannot feel this dead
It's how we dive and descend
This is a pact we've made to discover
Each other we're building alone
It's fair to think that time's the instrument
Apply the talent - expanding infinite

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