

Marcus Jung "Symphony"

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In the summer shade you lie
With your eyes fixed to the sky
You say the world's a three part harmony
Made up of notes in your sad head

I protest, I caress, I sing the melody
That your body left on my bed
The unfading scent of your lovely parts
Seeps through my skin and alters all my thoughts
I want to show you the things you can't see
And let you hear the endless symphony

You lay, you lie supine, and you undress
You sow the stars in the darkness

In the evening shade I'd lie
My eyes fixed on your silhouette
Your skirt running the length of your legs
I feel my heart pound as it begs
I want to show you the things you can't see
And let you hear the endless symphony
You sit, you sow the stars in the deep sky
To guide me when I'm lost

You laugh, you cry, you hum the melody
Your voice echoes in my bones
The notes of your sad eyes
Paralyze me
I want to show you the things you can't see
I want to read you the things that move me

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