## Julia Botelho "Waiting For Planes"

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My eyes noticed the sadness with which you looked into the endlessness trying to hear the sound of you own shouting

The plan that I've inflicted benevolent and selfish Your tender kiss to me tastes so afflicted

That I wish I could right you without any words and I wish I could sing you without any songs and I wish I could live slowly dying in your hands and have you blood running through my veins your smell filling up every inch of my lungs

Everyday that I spend and I'm not by your presence makes me feel like prisoner serving a sentence makes me feel like a diary lost in the sand waiting for you to read my confidence makes me feel like an empty track waiting for planes

My eyes noticed the sadness with which you looked into the endlessness trying to hear the sound of you own shouting

The plan that I've inflicted benevolent and selfish Your tender kiss to me tastes so afflicted

That I wish I could right you without any words and I wish I could sing you without any songs and I wish I could live slowly dying in your hands and have you blood running through my veins your smell filling up every inch of my lungs

Everyday that I spend and I'm not by your presence makes me feel like prisoner serving a sentence makes me feel like a diary lost in the sand waiting for you to read my confidence makes me feel like an empty track waiting for planes like the sorrow in the singing of the mermaid just waiting for your ship to wreck on my bay

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