

Young Livers

"From The Throat"

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Breathless, gasping as the days are swallowed.
Rundown and followed by the indecisive.
Intact are these staggered letters, haunting.
None of them ever teeming with desire.

Left trying to find a few more chances.
With countless ways to keep them buried.
This might be what were taking with us.
Faltered insights tattered view.

Perception's restless.
Swallowed and Buried.
I welcome everything I invited.
Perception is skewed by the waiting.

Left trying to find a few more chances.
With countless ways to keep them buried.
This might be what were taking with us.
Faltered insights tattered view.

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