

# Indigo

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First it was your eyes,  
Indigo like the sea  
Rendering me still.

Awakening the salt on my breath,  
Circling the wind around me.  
Then it was your embrace.  
Enveloping me in a passion  
Of gold.

Content of silence,  
I wait.

Until your hues turn black.  
And I wait again.  
For the sunrise.