

We Lie

by

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We Lie
Here between the sheets
Our naked skins hiding
Void.
Echoing
Void; void.

Pressed hard close
Streams upon our flesh raise
Steam in
Void.
Steam fog.

It curls about the echo
Muffling; muffling.

We fall apart,
As locust shells from the bark of trees and

We Lie
Here between the sheets.