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And

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And

Lior Levy

But the gray isn't light enough
And I can't reach them
They play with me

And I can sit in their corner
And pretend I am they
And I can peer through their dark glass
And I can see what they hold as truth
And their children touch me
And they touch me with curious hands
And they think they love me
And they giggle with joy
And they grope me with curious eyes

But the gray isn't light enough
And I can't reach them
And their black wings shower me with cool breezes

And a tear rolls down my cheek
It cuts through my dry skin
And every time that a tear moistens my eyes
I think I'm dying
I think I'm dying and I get scared
But I can still see you
But I can see you so well
I can see you in your perfect golden light
And I can see you talk and laugh
And I can see you smile and look with loving eyes
And I can't stand seeing anymore

And the gray isn't light enough
Because I can't reach them
And time is more painful

And I only see in fractions
I try occupying my mind with empty thoughts
But still time moves slowly
And I try listening to my mind
And I try talking to myself
But still time moves slowly
And I don't want to listen anymore
And I don't want to think anymore
I feel hands, my bones, my hands are tired

And I've so many things around me
And I've so many eyes upon me
And do any of them love me?
And do any of them want me?
But they're flying just out of reach
But they're soaring just above my head
And the cold stone feels good against my skin
And the cold steel feels good against my face
And the cold rain holds me in its bosom
And I don't know what I want anymore
But the yellow rush no longer flows through my blood
And it's easy to walk when you're sure of yourself
And then again at dusk
They always come to me
And then my eyes go black
They always come to me
And then again at dusk
I lose myself