

Adem, X Is For Kisses

Always
Beware when you
Call the
Devil cause
Every
Favour
Garnered
Has an
Intention.
Jars of
Kisses
Left on the
Mantle
Next to
Orbs of
Peace and
Quiet.
Reach out and
Save me
Touch me
Utter those
Very
Words that once

You sang to me with my
Zither
And after you
Brought me the
Choice and I
Decided
Every chance I'll
Fight for feeling
Golden and
Hopeful
It might
Just be the
Key to
Living
My life
Nobly
O-oh O-oh
Please come
Quickly
Rescue me with your
Soothing
Touch it
Understands the
Very heart and
Where you touch me

You trace lines and
Zig-zags on the insides of my
Arms