

# Sleeping At Last, Brightly

So close,  
yet barely breathing,  
My responses are weak.

Though my eyes are shut tightly.  
May I see you brightly.

Handshakes and fake smiles  
Always make me nervous...  
Close the door,  
Please, close the door.

We rise and fall  
From you.  
Climb, climb, climb...  
We fall.

may we learn from  
The signals of our past,  
The sharpest words we cast  
And begin again.

I can hear their voices  
Through the walls of this place...  
This cold, cold place  
We rise and fall from you,  
We rise and fall far from you.

So close, Yet barely breathing,  
My responses are weak.

Trace these fingerprints, closely now  
And they will form what you're looking for.  
We'll make new prints once more.