

# HOLD ON, FAST

Felt the best of your words  
before i heard a single thing.  
Just saw your chest rise and fall  
with each nuance that life brings.  
and i knew that you would say  
exactly what you meant,  
but i wasn't any bit closer  
to hearing anything you'd said.  
So i took the truth and hold on fast  
removing all thresholds these selfish masks  
and hinders all moments that should be vast.  
Takes the deaths of lovers cast  
to stone, and hurls them to their deaths.  
Felt the uncertainty in your tone  
long before your tune was sung.  
knew this wouldn't be the end  
but rather that a start had begun.  
Something old begins again,  
fragments of the start  
of particles scattered now and then -  
moments to stop a heart.  
But i prefer if yours beats,  
may it beat always for me.  
in time with the movement of our feet  
or the swishing of the sheets.  
For eternity cannot compete  
with you plus me, plus you plus me.

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