

odes of a beloved mistress

poems by me (english)

Von beloved-mistress

Kapitel 3: Silent End

time goes by, sitting in the wet coffin
breathing

eyes on the clock, time's running
ticking

your lifedrum slows down, you get calm

you lean back, lie down, into the water

you stop breathing

you hear the beat in your head
ticking

moments of silence

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you shut your eyes and inhale