

## LEAKING SHADOWS

Leakin shadows  
Flashes on the run  
Tripping fellow  
Physical in the sun  
Slacker tiller  
Haystack and barns  
Kicking a pillow  
Pulling the drawers  
Turn a figure down  
Put him off his stride  
riding into glances  
Of that cool and breezing  
evening light  
Trickle down the road of  
crooked love songs  
Would you declare you're my baby now  
Waste a little moment  
blinking of a tower  
take a drowsy meal  
so haphazardly  
clinging to the ridge  
With fever in my hands  
We're frozen now  
We touched the coral ground  
Steering into stars tonight  
Solo faces rushing out of sight  
Blinded by squalor  
Bare to the bone

