When I Yawn (You), Tears

A Multitude of Poems and Mild Transcendence By Orfayus

(You)'re Missing Description

Our love	A wick
Made of	A WICK
	Quick
Tired	
Yawn	
By any other name	Spreading like bombs
	A chain reaction
Our monkey brains Can't help	
The attraction	
	Now
Υ	
Α	
W N	
And	Another dawn
Yawn your yesterday	
	A W
	A
	Ţ
Rub Rub Rub	
A favorite	
Activity	Massaging

The day From my Face Empath Stepping In sweaty Old Exhausted Soles Wonder; Wander Is it any Mystery

Soles and souls

Sound Similar

> When they Connect

Us

To Mother Earth