

## Wires

I chase her through the fog like swimming through cement  
Our time together is precious for we know it is limited  
This is only a dream  
She is not real and I know this to be true  
Despite logic I continue  
Against all reason I have fallen into the trap of verisimilitude  
Her smile brings light to the outer edges of my peripheral  
What an angel  
I wonder if she is dreaming of me too

Give me love  
Give me love  
In wires  
In wires  
Machine of  
Machine of  
Desires  
Desires  
Give me love  
Give me love  
In wires  
In wires  
I will shove  
I will shove  
Through fire  
Through fire