

fawm 2019 – fireball & the isolated incidents

8. love in the morning

when we open up our sleeping eyes

in the winter long before sunrise

when we open up for a brand new day

we open up and say

wordless waking mantras

sounds from deep within

feelings in the morning

meeting at the skin

**before we give in to the clock
and agendas take over the talk
when we know what it's all about
we stretch those muscles out**

**breathless sounds of morning
the turning of the wheels
the tender touch of fingers
the meaning that we feel**

**when we open up our sleeping eyes
in the winter long before sunrise
when we open up for another day
open all the way**

love in the morning up to my ankles

love in the morning up to knees

love in the morning late february

love in the morning following me