

**#89**

There is eternal aether in the water supply,  
your cheeks covered by mine  
    peach fuzz.

There aren't enough roads out west,  
not enough country side,  
to compare to how much I love you.

Do you know how many times  
I could walk in on you laying in a half full bed?  
I only ask because I want to hear your voice  
one more time.