

Aarushi Zarthoshtimanesh

No Notes / breathing with you around

No notes
My favourite song is that
one
that you sing when
you know I'm listening.

/

*breathing with you around
aaaehhh*

hhmmmm

I'm not always listening
And you tell me that
So
Maybe I am?

hahhhh iyahhhhhh

My favourite song is
The one
that makes you try and
whistle when you
Can't and it looks like you're
trying to blow out a
Candle.

huh

You're always trying to prove
I am afraid of you leaving me in the dark
So
Maybe I am?

My favourite song is your
body shaped like a word
in a language that makes its letters
plunge into
its curves and
ripple at every joint and
flip its conjunctions and you try to
shape your body to its
beating.

hyuuuuuu

You're always trying to tell me
you want to belong to a tongue that
is always in a state of wanting
So maybe here

I am.

hhhhhhhh

My favourite song is
you
explaining how

three is a five
letter word and you laughing because
I say *tres* is four
letters long and
you start singing
and moving
toward me
like I am three letters too
far.

ughhhggghhhffffsssh

You're always
trying to tell me
that *long ago* is too long
enough to leave
behind my grief And
I am
trying *now*
to rhyme and
rhythm with you

but somewhere in between
the Alphabet's betrayal to the Number
and candle wicks wet with
your breath

aaaahhhhh

Maybe I am just
trying to find a word
just long enough
To say that

ihhhhaaaa

I can't hear a single word of a single playlist of a single song of a single beat of a
single tune of a single melody of
a
single
note. that doesn't sound like

sigh

you