



6/11/2024  
Machet  
Menkes  
2024



I asked you how it all had it been before  
You said the worst was sleeping alone  
I'll dance without corpse if you will  
Lips on my forehead  
I lose focus,- I lose focus

I'm nobody! Who are you?  
Are you- Nobody- too?  
I just sit and listen to you breathe  
(s-sorry I said I miss you)

I feel as if I'm always grieving for a love  
that feels like home  
And I can tell by the cracks in your voice  
Silence is more comforting to me.

This is my letter to the World  
that never wrote to Me-  
And sings the tune without the words-  
And never stops- at all.





Ayuntamiento de Madrid

