

# They are for the Sun

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Your words,  
they begin as  
a prayer at  
dawn.  
Through an  
ephemeral smile  
and your pious  
caresses,  
I am living  
for an  
eternal reason.  
Your kisses,  
they are ethereal  
balms.  
The glow of my  
essence is  
in your hands.  
In this  
moment,  
I am expelled  
from my body.