

# Mirrorball

Kathryn Williams

Mirrorball

You lit every dark corner  
Made the air feel like it was dancing  
Your eyes like an old coloured vinyl  
Were hiding in grooves a smile  
Like a sweet aria

I was searching for something divine  
And ended up making the mundane into my shrine  
And we all know  
A little but we're tricked by the same sense of wanting  
Like silence mistaken for knowing  
Like a desert's mistaken for sea  
Like a tongue has a mother  
We belong to each other  
We belong to each other

Moonlight

Is so overrated  
Complete darkness  
Is so embracive  
And as we travelled north  
There were crows and seagulls  
Stood on either side  
Like angels and demons  
And we knew what we wanted to hear  
The wind singing like your sweet aria

And the clouds blew at shadows  
Tricked by the same sense of wanting  
Like silence mistaken for knowing  
Like a desert's mistaken for sea  
Like a tongue has a mother  
We belong to each other  
We belong to each other.