what i find
will be found easily
and only when i'm not looking for it
without looking for the morning
in the sunset
and it's like this
and my will to live
hides implied
in my heart beating
without looking for fufillment
but just accepting it

oh whats this
is this my heart
and is it thumping?
oh my heart
oh there you are
i stopped hunting
i thought you would be as big as a whale
my nets were knit
my heart burns on
i had my ship sailed
and oh my heart
there you are
? in my hair
and oh my heart
stowed away

oh sleepy heart
what do you say?
should we keep thumping?