

## Witness

**Trixie Whitley**

Dawn turns to dusk  
for the nights we serve  
It's your journey in disguise  
Path for the travels around my thighs  
Wearing it's sleeves on the sun's renewal

If travel is searching  
learn to be the witness  
to my love,  
for you like no other

River gatekeeper  
for those who understand  
that night and day  
can serve the same hand  
Stop disputing with a weakened ear  
Stop concluding with a silenced word

If travel is searching  
learn to be the witness  
to my love,  
for you like no other