

Digging out the Sun

By Ann Kathrin Lüthi

I hang my scarf and the coat on a hook
And I sit down next to you on a chair
I start to read you like an open book
I will meet your soul in there

You confide in me all evening
Regardless of how that makes me feel
I never like to see you leaving
Give me something I can't steal

I can stay or I can run
While you're digging out the sun

You choose me to be your ally
You tell me things only lovers would share
You are backing out but you still imply
That you like my heart you like it in there

Unrecognized you let it burn
And put the poison into my vein
You leave me outside in return
"Access denied" is not okay