

two lovers at the end of eternity  
you take her hand, or she takes yours

your eyes like tiny galaxies  
and her eyes glassy,  
    the never-ending rain falling upon you  
        while she lowers her head  
    raindrops dripping from her fingers

she squeezes your hand tighter  
and looks towards the edge  
no  
    you squeeze her hand back

two lovers at the start of eternity  
you take    hand.   she takes  
                    looks into  
your eyes like tiny galaxies  
    *everything to*  
        and her eyes glassy  
        the rain still falling  
    and she raises her head

    hands at her chest  
    clutching    close

*her eyes glassy*  
*catching the rain in her palms*

she squeezes her hands tighter  
and looks to you

*hello?*

    you have nothing to say