

Robinson Crusoe, by Jules Ahoi (*Between the lines*, 2016)

Golden
Falling from the
Covering the
I am walking with my restless

Empty
Fancy deficiency
There's so much I

F.....ng wish to being
Wish your head is lying on my
Remembering a summer

F.....ng wish to being
Wish your head is lying on my
Like it used to

And then I dream about
Being Robinson Crusoe
A hide away
On my single raft

And then I dream about
It will be exactly the same thing that you do
And we could stay
On a lonely island as long as our love will last

And our love will last
Like the storms and the spray of the
Like the roots of the highest
Like apologies and it will grow like the strongest of all the

And it will feed our mouth
And breath in a summer
Our hearts in a steady beat cause how could I
While the storm chops down all the
Tell me what are you doing to

And then I dream about...