You could into this shiny place/la sagrada familia

You could into this shiny place insert yourself and what harm would it do a little skin peeling off where you were first kissed a room undone by its own spacious opening do something that responds to your psychic state yes that’s just the light hitting the window the way the crazy architect wanted he’s long dead but above us they’re pouring concrete into his molds see what it looks like to run your hand along the floor can skin possibly keep up with that holy what harm would it do to try touch the place of first kiss and keep it coming the way the sun moves through Sagrada must resemble its path through the solidity of the body as if to keep our worries in cobalt or amber depending on time of day what after all is trying or ruin against a nothing you can’t name the time we are here let’s don’t let’s get dizzy just by raising our heads to the shine inside answering someone’s approximation of the holy its heavy doors meant to call on our own darknesses the ones chased out by such color and by such color those seen and known

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