



WILD ONES / 7 / 7
MIRROR TOUCH

Wild Ones

"Mirror Touch"

Mirror Touch

10/2017

Topshelf Records

Wild Femme Loves his Best Friend

Mateo Lara

Dear M,

Quieres alejarme—canto: do you want to turn me away?

I didn't think you would. I didn't think so. Came hastily into this darkness, couldn't retreat fast enough. I apologize for lousy, chaotic displays of tenderness.

I think this song drifts into my mind after some wine, remembering everyone who talked bad about me, still talks bad about me, how much of it you listened to, how much of it you didn't. How it still pushed you away, how I pushed you away, that one night I drank too much, still can't remember, sometimes, I don't want to.

Don't listen to a word they say, keep going.

Now S is listening. No one tells us how to love or live, but he thinks I'm trying or he might be lying, but this is our one way to give into opportunity, swallowed whole by new name

No one can take this tongue & say that it is done, unless you say, leave me, let me go

We are ready, been ready, "I know what I fancy when I feel it"

Me imagino que—A ti también te gustan.

I have lived no simple life—who has?

Evening is infinite worry

Filled with acidic memories

Eating away thin skin.

I have lived no simple life.

When I stare, I tighten

Up share my wrathful ember, another wreckage

Sat at your feet, gazing & consuming

Every bloom—I've let good people slip away.

Gripping them as they dissolve

Salt in warm water

What I loved always left me, I chant: *do you really want to turn me away?*

(Pause)

Oh. Oh. *I didn't think so...*