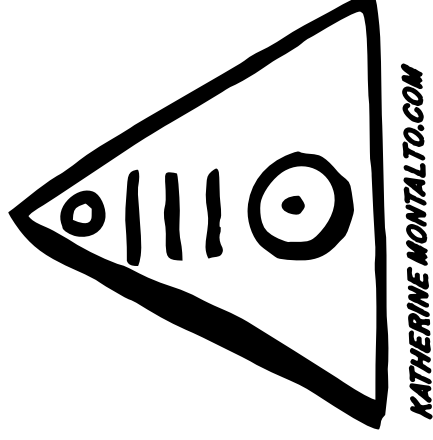


Leaking Helium



I smell your pillow
Taking in a long deep breath
And I feel less sad
Your molecules in my lungs

There's no sleep
Without the sound of you here
Moving around the house

When you are away
I find myself up later
Cannot get to bed

Just like a balloon
Stuck between ceiling and floor
Leaking helium

Floating aimlessly
Can't catch onto any space
Drift from room to room

Can't complete a task
The destruction of routine
Bad habits return