

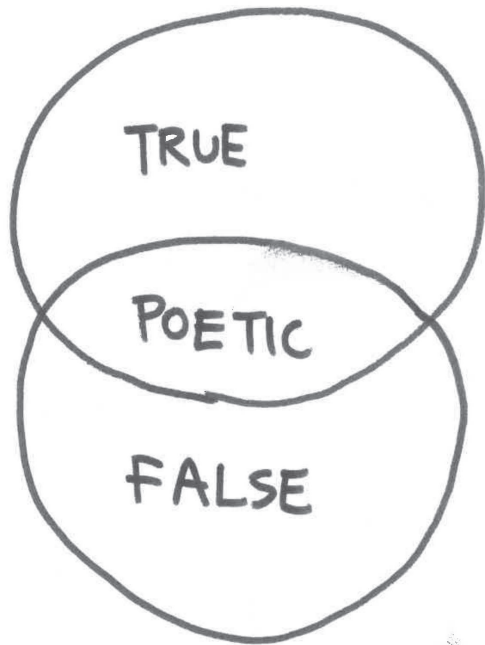
I WANT YOU TO

HAVE
THIS



OISÍN SHEERIN

MEANING CAN BE
FOUND IN ABSENCES,
GAPS, SILENCES, OCCLUSIONS.

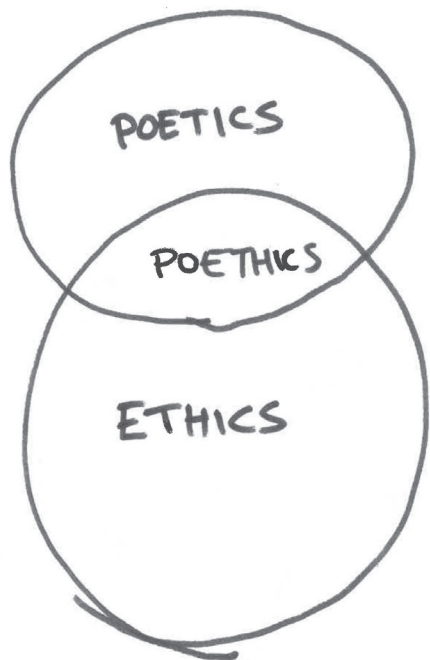


IT ARISES (OR SINKS)
BETWEEN US.

I TRY TO OPEN MYSELF.
TO GIVE YOU WHAT I CAN.

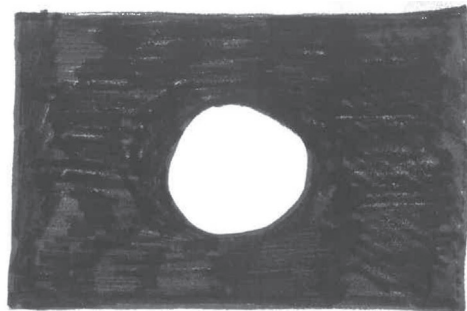


I STRUGGLE TO
DIFFERENTIATE ART
FROM LIFE.

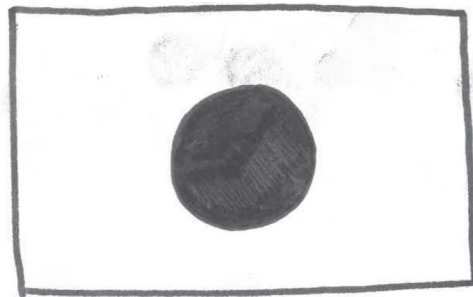


I SEARCH FOR WAYS
TO SHOW YOU THAT I CARE.

TO ESCAPE THE BINARY,
I TRY TO THINK OF HOW
THINGS COULD BE
OTHERWISE.

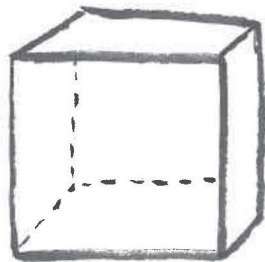


I FAIL.

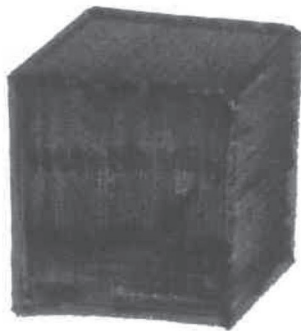


I LOSE MYSELF TO
TWO'S AND THREES —
DIALECTICAL IN-BETWEENS

SOMETIMES ACCESS IS
GRANTED.

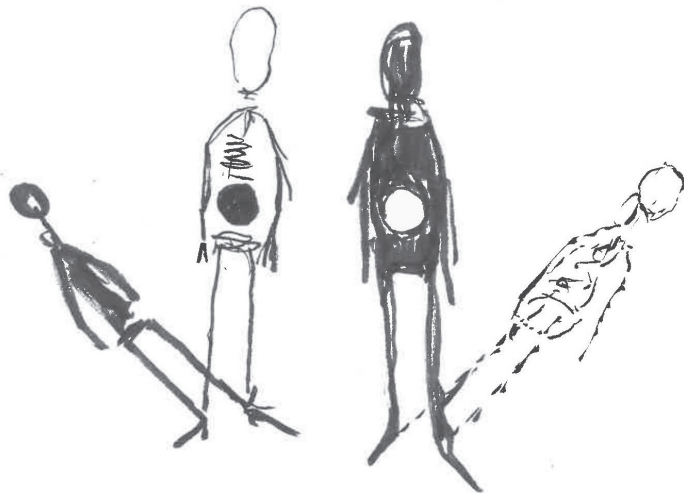


SOMETIMES IT'S
DENIED.



ACCESS IS AFFECTIVE
LABOR.

I SEE MYSELF



IN YOUR SHADOW

THRESHOLDS



(EX)CHANGE

BOUNDARIES

BORDERS

WE (BE)COME
TOGETHER.

WE SEE OURSELVES
AS AN - OTHER.

DISTILL: [REDACTED] EXTRACT

[REDACTED] CONCENTRATE [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] REMOVING IMPURITIES

[REDACTED] UNNECESSARY PARTS,

[REDACTED] EVAPORATION [REDACTED]

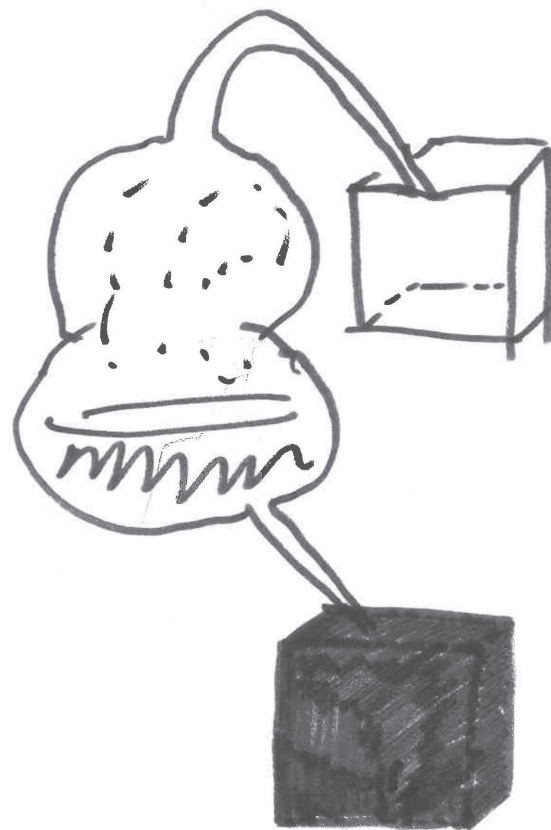
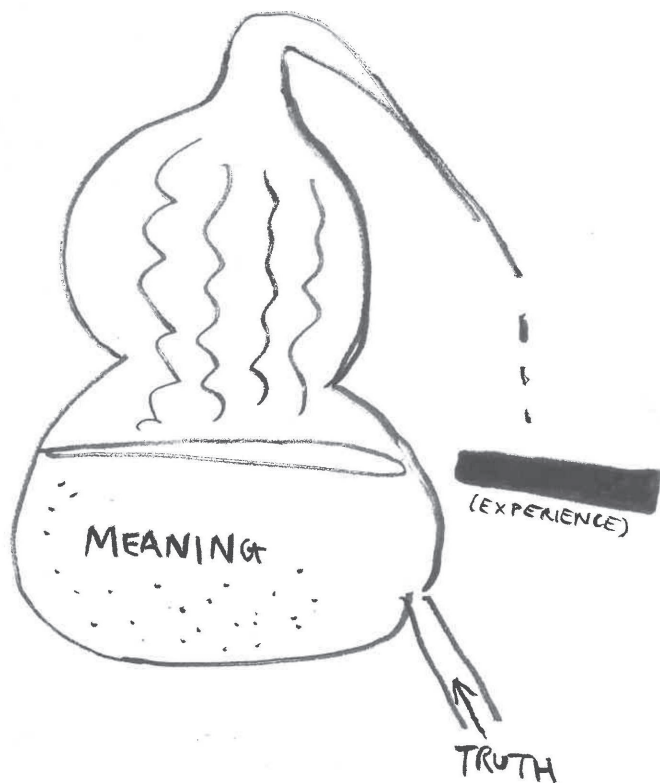
CONDENSATION [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] ABSTRACT,

[REDACTED] EXPERIENCE

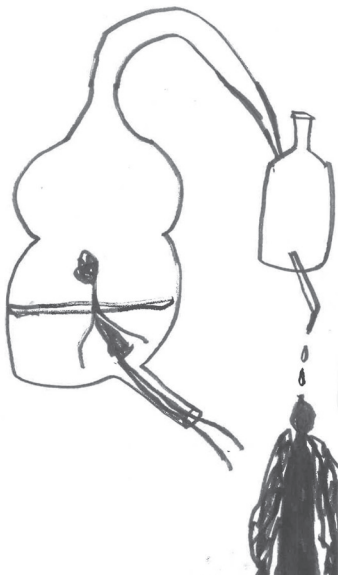
I TRY TO TELL YOU
WHAT YOU NEED TO
KNOW AND KNOWING
LOSES ALL URGENCY.

I THINK OF WHAT IS
LOST IN TRANSLATION



WHETHER OUR THOUGHTS
AND ACTIONS COULD
EVER ALIGN.

WHAT BECOMES
OF US.



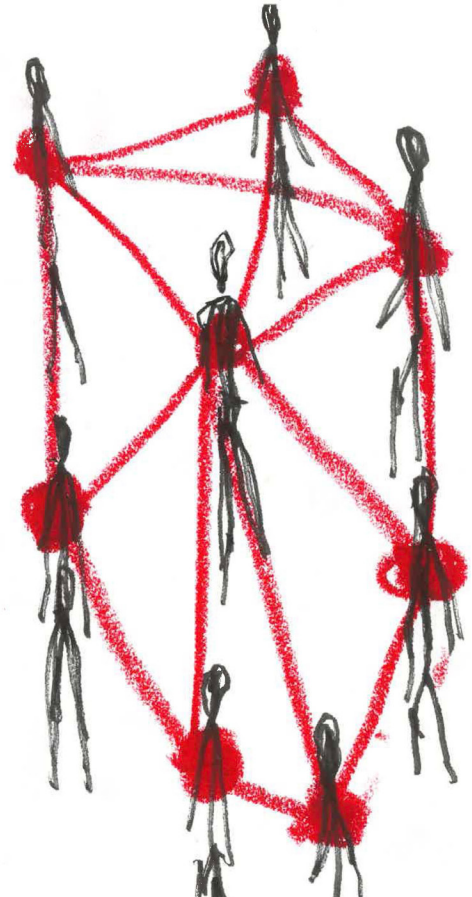
WHAT IS GAINED
IN LOSING.

THE ANGELS TAKE
WHAT THEY NEED



IN PROMISE OF AN
UNKNOWN RETURN.

WE ARE ALL ANGELS.

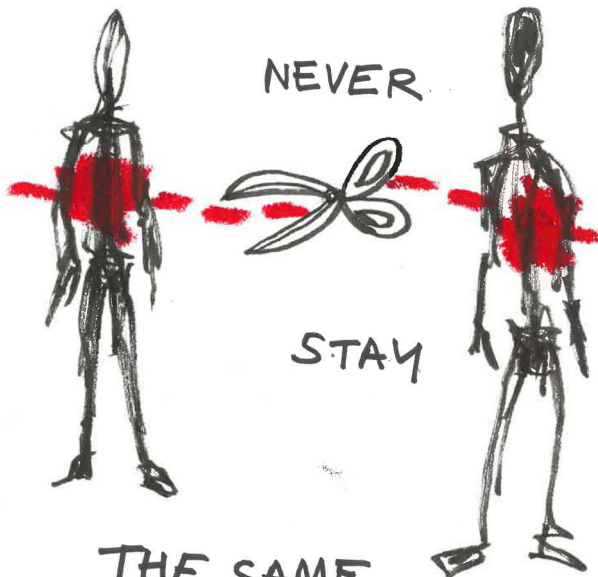


YOU AND I WILL

NEVER

STAY

THE SAME.



THIS ANGEL SHARES
YOUR DATA.



THIS ANGEL DOES NOT
SHARE.



WHAT DOES THE DEVIL SHARE?

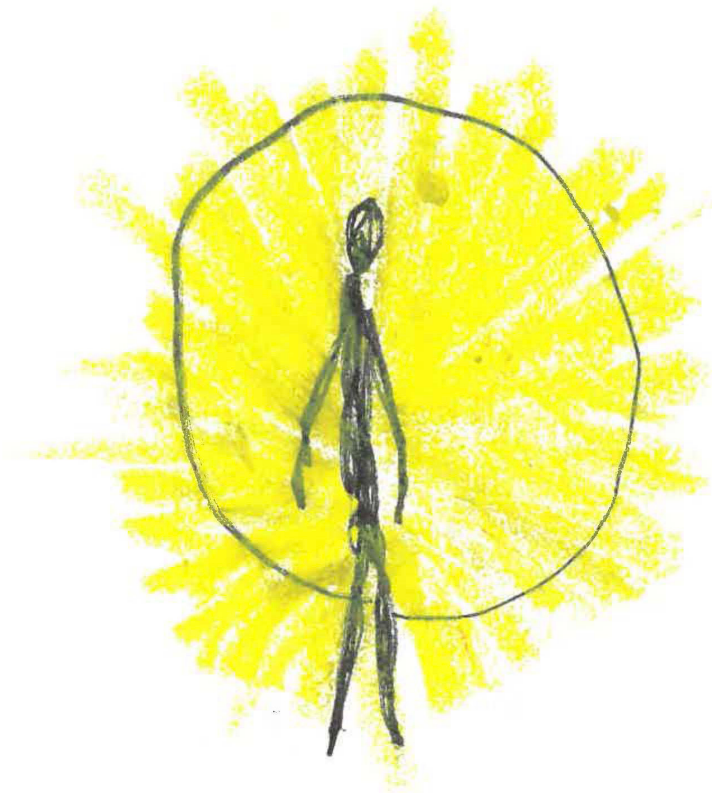


TO SHED LIGHT
ON ONE THING



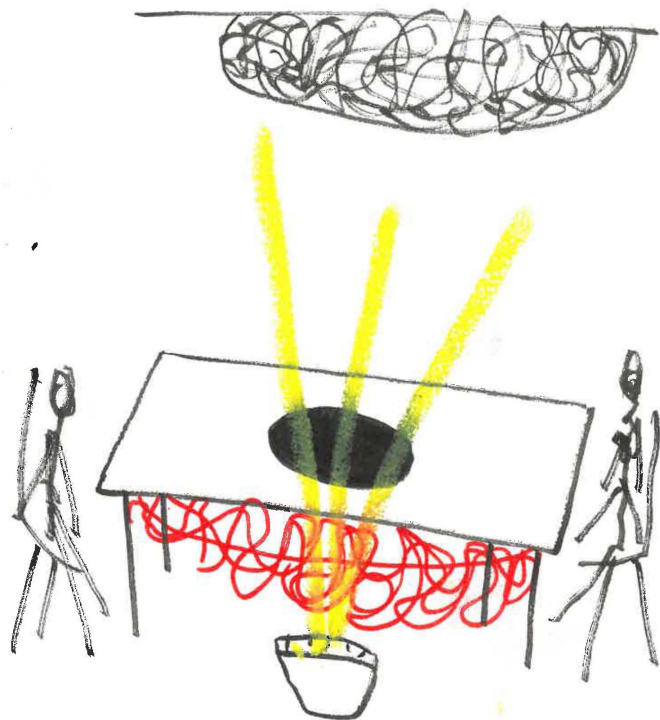
IS TO CLOAK
ANOTHER IN
DARKNESS

AT THE RISK OF
EXPOSURE



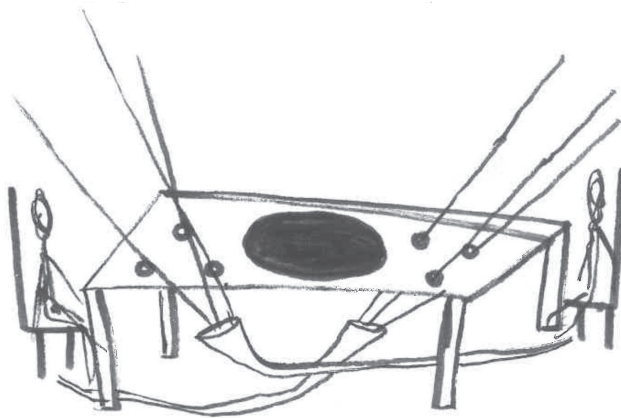
SHADOWS
CAN BE
TACTICAL.

SOME THINGS WE
DO NOT DISCUSS.

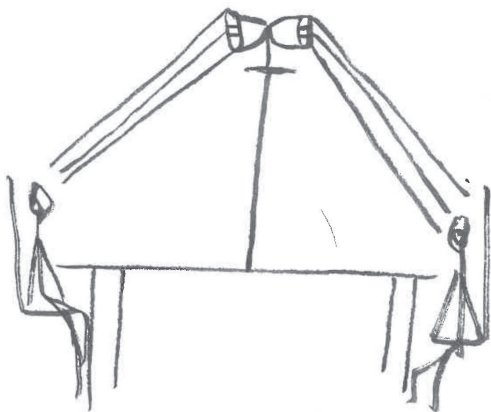


OTHERS, WE CAN'T
SEE DIRECTLY,
BUT FEEL.
NONETHELESS.

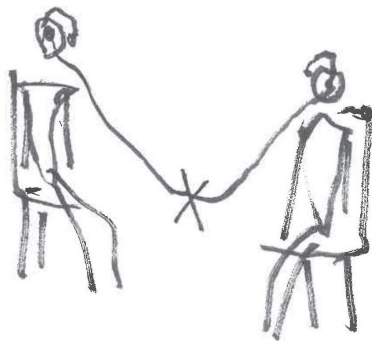
WE HEAR EACH
OTHER OUT.



WE LISTEN FOR THE
SILENCES BETWEEN
THE NOISE.

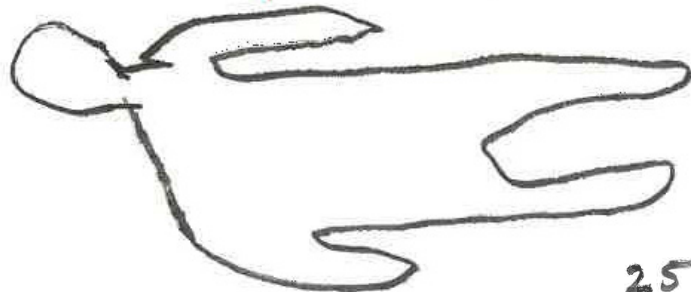


LEVELS OF EXPOSURE



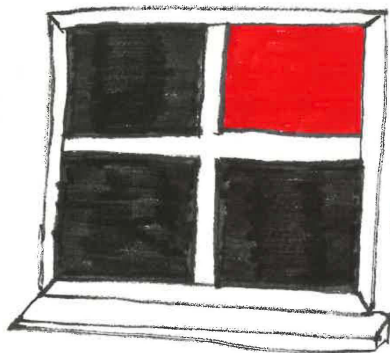
WHAT COMES
BETWEEN US?

WHAT IS LAID
BARE?





I'M SEARCHING



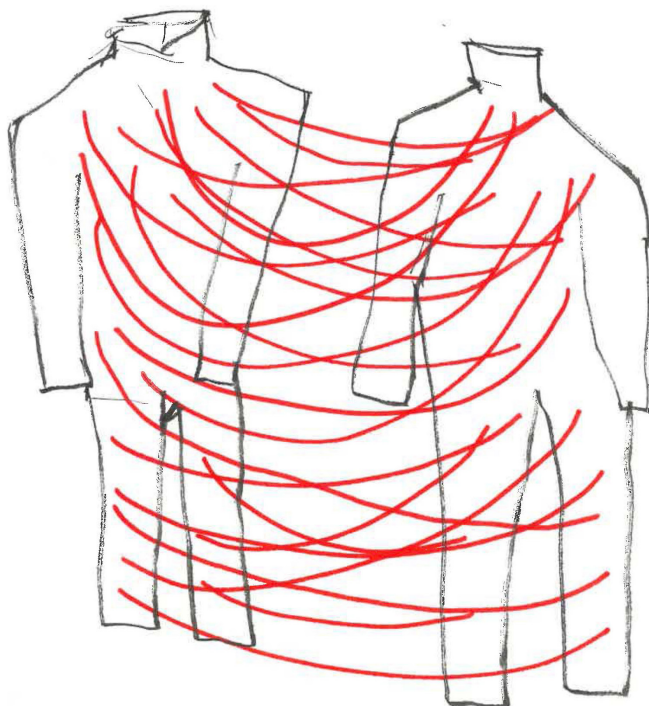
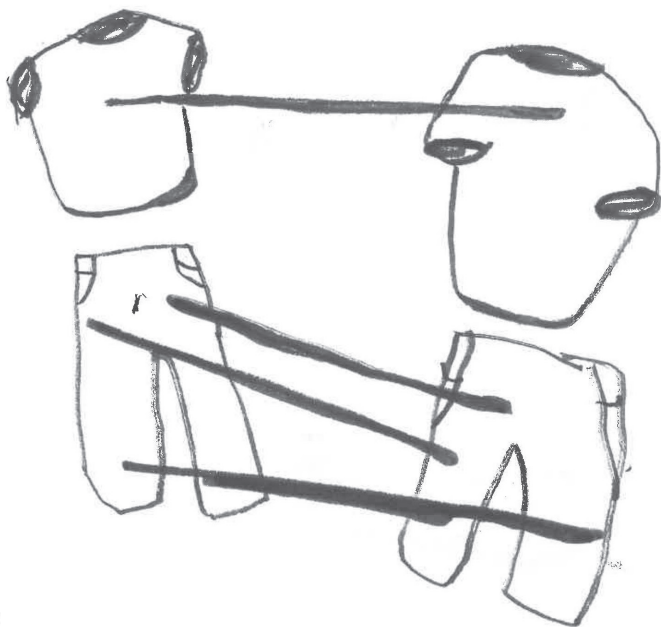
FOR
A FEELING

OF HOME



WITH YOU.

DISTANCE DRAWS
US CLOSER WHILST
KEEPING US
A P A R T



FEELING
ENTANGLES
US.

WHERE DO I END?

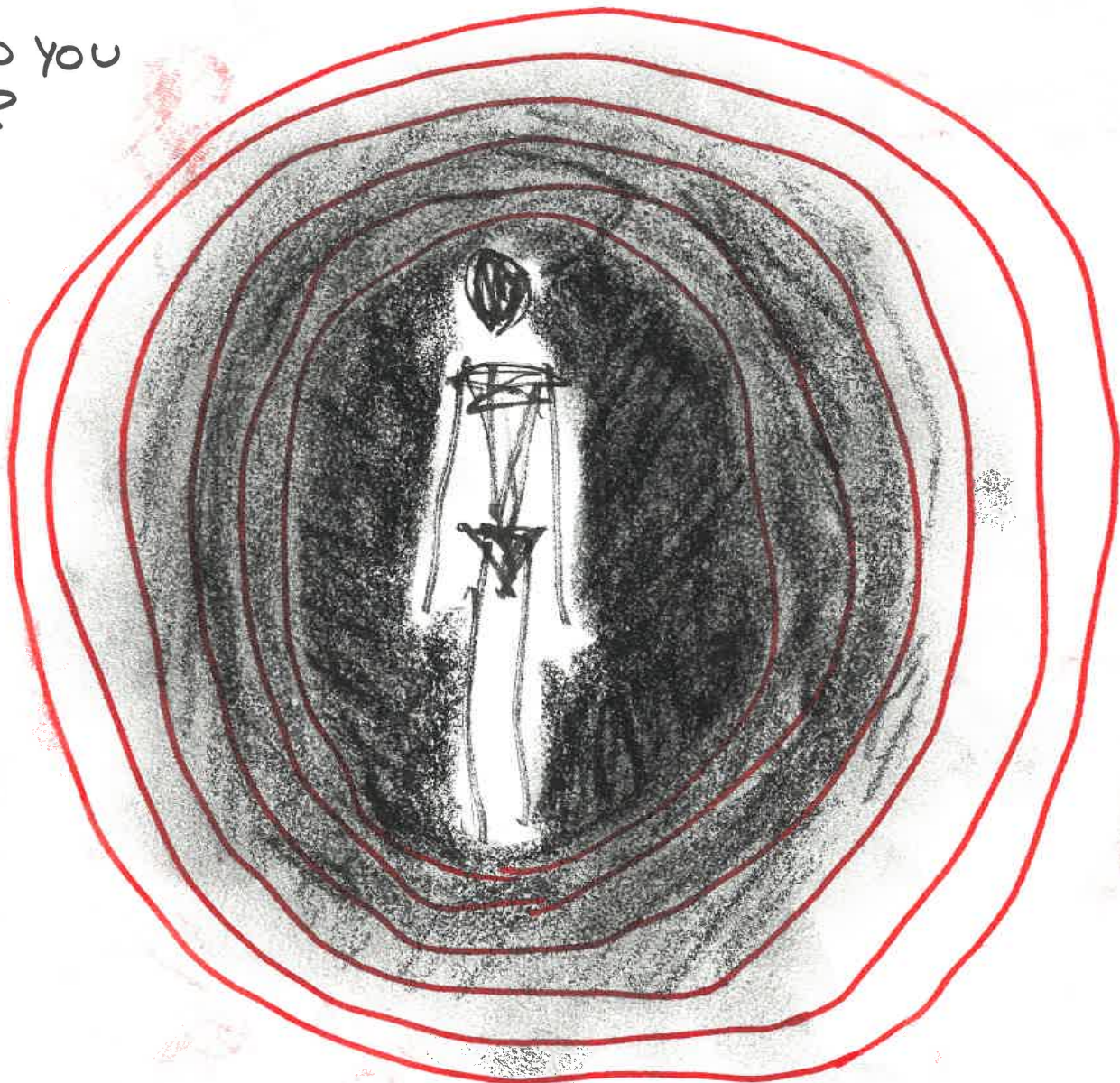


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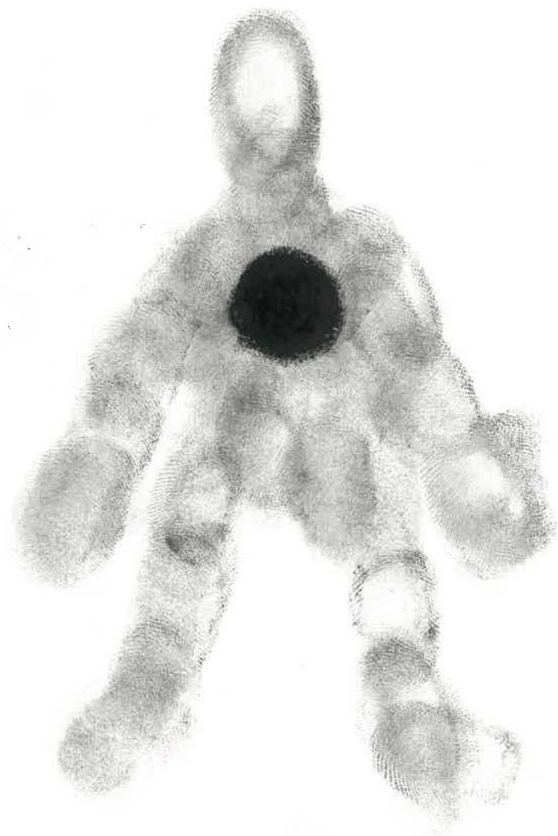
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WHERE DO YOU
BEGIN?

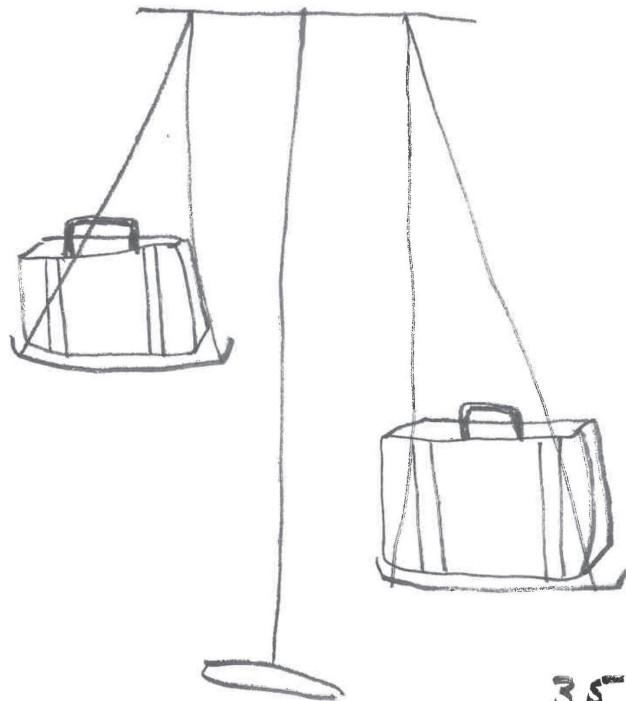


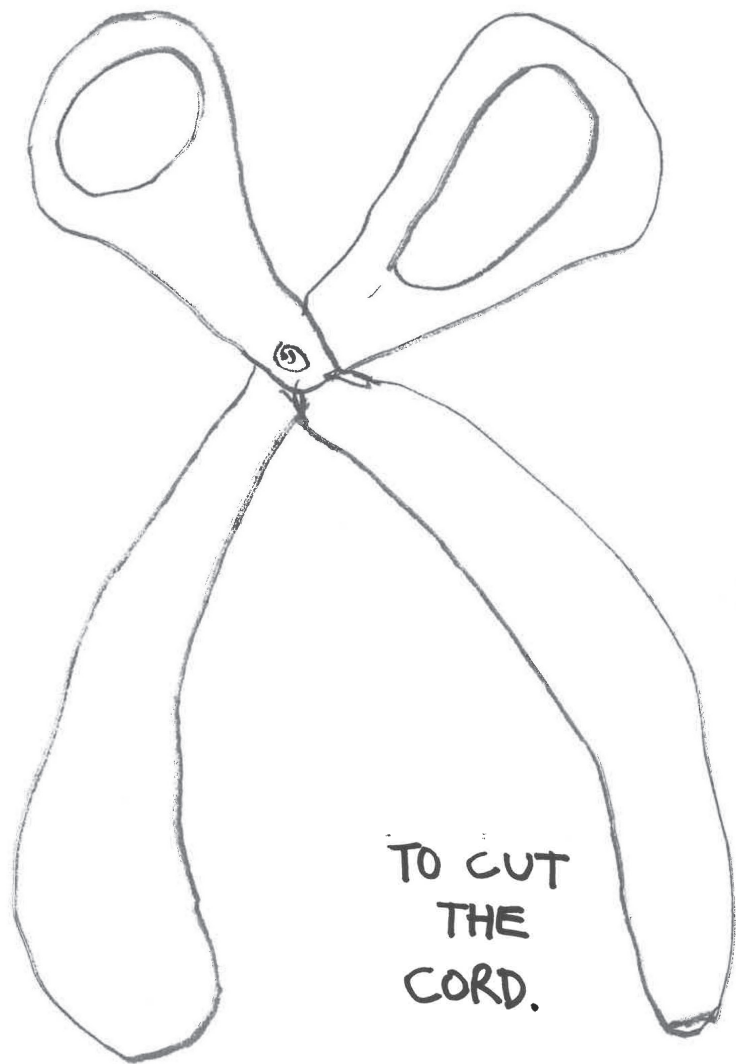
TO FIND A BALANCE.

LEAVING TRACES



OF / ON
EACH OTHER.





IF LESS IS MORE,
WHEN DOES MORE BECOME LESS?

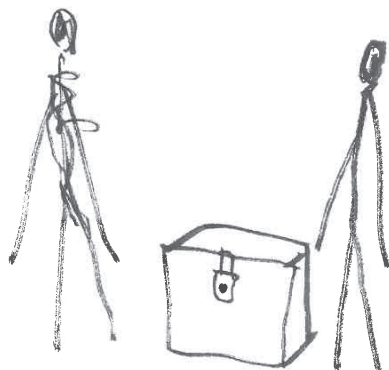


A PROCESS OF
BECOMING
(UN) ~~DONE~~

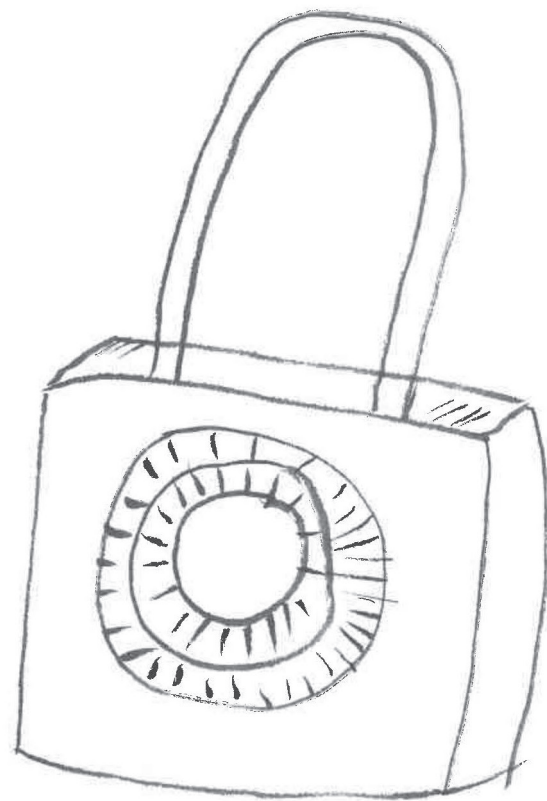


WHEN IS
ENOUGH
ENOUGH?

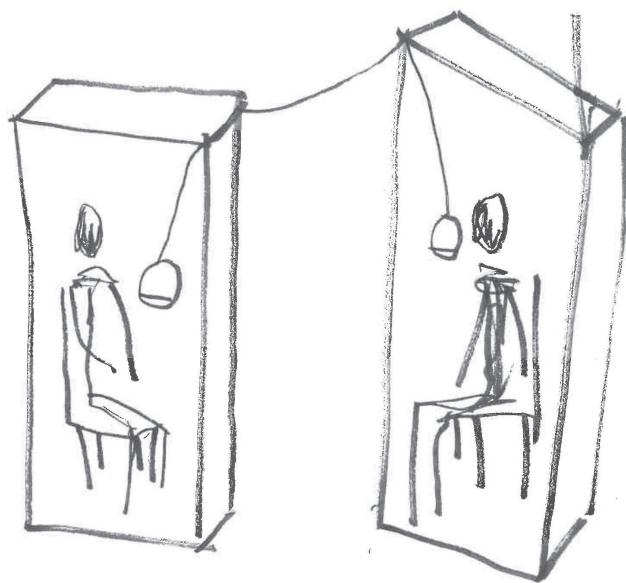
WHAT DO WE OWE EACH OTHER?



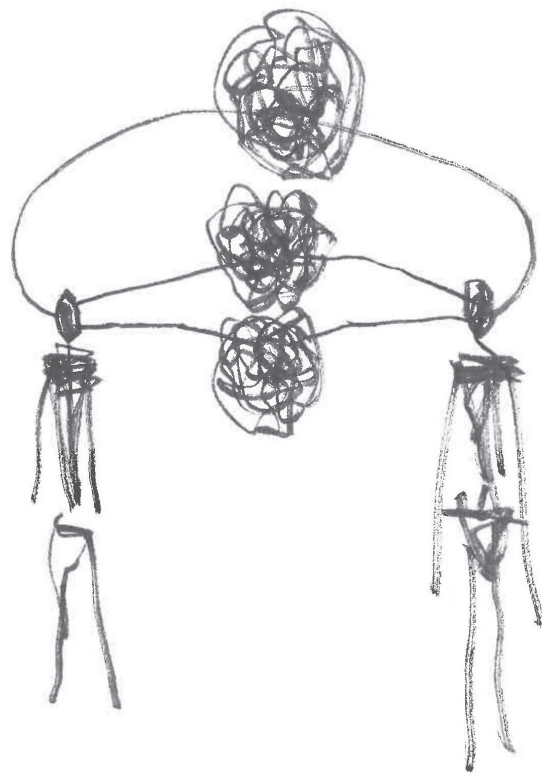
HOW CAN I HOLD [^] /you/us ACCOUNTABLE?
MYSELF



WHAT MAKES YOU VISIBLE?
HOW DOES THAT FEEL?



I ~~DONT~~ DIDN'T WANT TO
SHARE MY FAILURES WITH
YOU.



I TRIED TO GIVE
YOU
ACCESS

BECAUSE
THAT'S
ALL
I HAVE.

