

Dinu's Song

To: Dinu

From: Manisha

Late night city, lights spinning around. You pull me in close, feet barely on the ground. Wherever we land, every street is our floor. Lost in your orbit, always needing more. Your eyes catch the strobe, always shining bright. Laugh lines under neon, turning wrong into right. Dance with me, no matter where we go. Heartbeat sync, in the afterglow. You're the reason I want this life to move. Spin me in your arms, you got nothing to prove. Everybody calls you Mr.GQ— But I get the backstage view. Yeah, I get the real you. Colgate smile, you light up the room. Personality that undresses my gloom. We're chasing the sunrise, skipping through time. Every moment with you—electric, divine. Jetlag and laughter, just say my name. No city, no language ever feels the same. Dance with me, no matter where we go. Heartbeat sync, in the afterglow. You're the reason I want this life to move. Spin me in your arms, you got nothing to prove. Everybody calls you Mr.GQ— But I get the backstage view. Yeah, I get the real you. All the moving crowds, all the distant lights. Fade to a hush when you hold me tight. Across every border, in every tune— Home is just me and you. Dance with me, no matter where we go. Heartbeat sync, in the afterglow. You're the reason I want this life to move. Spin me in your arms, you got nothing to prove. Everybody calls you Mr.GQ— But I get the backstage view. Yeah, I get the real you. We'll keep dancing, we'll keep spinning. Every night, we're just beginning. In the world's wild view. I'm always choosing you.

Swoonsong