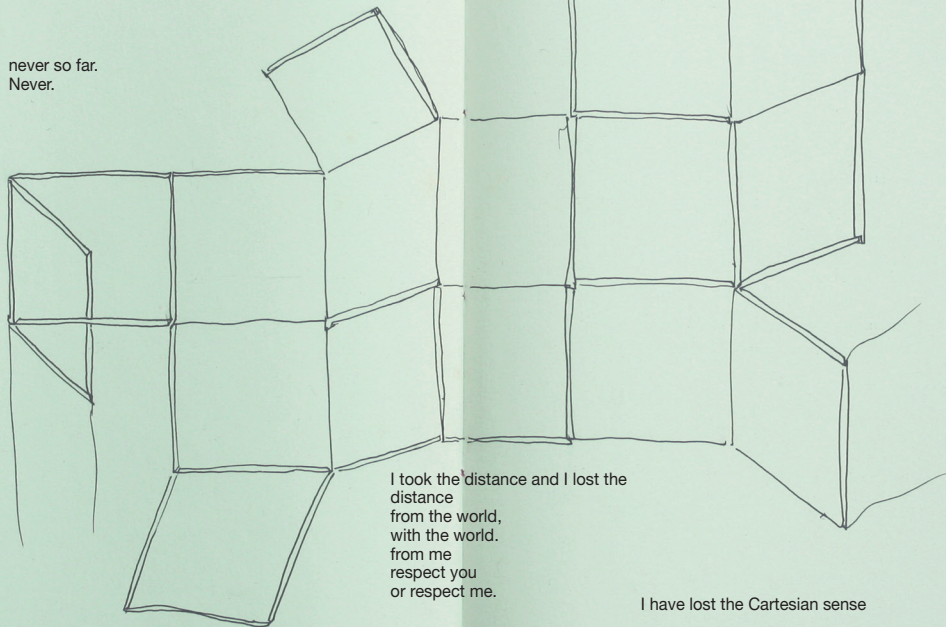this is the trace of space.
this is the structure of space.
it is a flat structure.

to you space, I tell you:
I've never seen you so tight as in the last few months,
You have never been so tight to me. Never.

never so far.
Never.

I took the distance and I lost the
distance
from the world,
with the world.
from me
respect you
or respect me.

I have lost the Cartesian sense

a wave passed that moved it, changing the order of vectors

I go after that wave
together with the wave

I'm going out of you space, through you without touching you