

Final Resting

Tomb fills
Sky breaks

Hitaft
Erhita
Fterhi
Tafter
Hitaft
Erhita
Fterhi
Tafter

Always the same place
Striking me every night
You were lightning
I should hate you

Supple skin
Plump lips
Sapphire eyes
My breath stops

when
when
when
when

you bruised mine
you screamed
you lied

I remember

Wind smothers lungs
Earth's hair knots
Tattered fingers tangle
Matted locs melt

Grieving soul
Damp salt
Sky pools
Clouds swell