

## current state

desert dried mouth  
cracking through holes in feet  
layers of soul's skin numb to everyday human needles ready for  
draining  
taken off, no longer a friend- a deleted contact from mr.  
misunderstood?  
intestines wrapped tight into a rope swing that gives craved black eyes  
could it be true- a martyr for your being  
should it be mine- choice to drip bleed one drop at a time  
and rain clouds they are already here for the coming  
one floor can be mine to fetal lay, touch and keep  
as I cage up want for being washed away  
sun don't come back  
I say  
until I unsay  
frozen leaf I must remain  
for  
no ray can peel off every today

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