

Elliott Griffin

letting
- is hard
erthan 1
,2
,3
(
whenyou can
't seeth
ebottom)
-
go

as I another
 dropped
lifelikeplate
 (i'm so sorry

what fell -
it was Greater than Glass
- tore through me
and everything I believed
in in i n ini n in i ni n in

fract ured f r a c t ions
gluedtogether in a sWARM
with/one/against/another
 for the mess)

i still remember
way back when
we had so much life
within us
and we would run
from street light
to light untouched
by sin or
whoever was it or
the weight of the world

and we won't
ever go back
to laughing fast
in summer's night
over fences
out of mud
into trouble
just to smile at eachother

you must be
the one be
cause you say things
like “one for good
luck” and most people
don’t know that magic
is real or that life
spins on love
's axis in circles wider than
your eyes & the stars
but you know the
secret touch of a wh
isper in a spring
field; you are straw
berries in the morning sent
from who
ever made us all

hav eyoue
ver felt glasss
hatter likeamillion stars
inside yourskin but
there is no light
to guide youthrough the
nightofblood and distance
like an earthquake at
midnight in the
cemetery of you
r old bones
and all the goo
dtimes in the world
cannot bring yours
mile back from
thedead

you would have loved
me,if i was
n'tsucha : shape
-shifter mister zero
only everaloner not
one goodword to
say about him off
the topofmyhead*
come to thinkof it
[i can't remember WhatHisName
was] but
boy am i sure glad
he don't come around hereno
more.

*may
be some timesoon
i'll see him
one of these days and
sho
whim what it
meansto be a man

o neday when
iam some
onewhole and real
it willnot be so
cold allthe
time andi
will beable to
breathe whe
neveriwant even
if the bigbad
you
isint her
oomand we
will laff likek ids
from allthe fun and
there willbe no l
onely animals in thew
oods
andrain will stop
far be foreit
reaches the trees
andme