

Clemency

Emma Pollock

Pushed down, fell down
No matter how you swing it you've hit the ground
Feels like and looks like
From every point of view you've tumbled

And you blame gravity
But you have to leave the ledge to make the fall
And you want clemency

I will clip your wings whilst sleeping
If you venture home again
And I will cut your legs from under you
If you so much as say her name
So much as say her name

Shame faced and disgraced
Crawling back from deep within the mire
If you confess all
You really think you still won't face the fire?

And the company that you are keeping
Do not care for words of grace
Who needs explanations?

Our memories are longer
Than you might have bargained for
And the whispers do suggest
You'll need assistance at the door
You can return the things you've stolen
But you can't give back the hope
The noose is getting tighter
And the rope is near to broke
The rope is near to broke

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