

The Clearing

A Fine Frenzy

Can't come in today
Sorry for the trouble
It's only that I'm frozen into place
Touch me I will buckle

I've added up the days, I know by now
I should feel no sorrow
And people say that time will sort me out
Drowning in tomorrows

Let me find my way
Fear not the unhappy
Seeds lie in this grave

Tender is the crust that dulls the pain
Swift as blood, it thickens
I throw it in the mud, I wipe my face
This escape that I am kicking

Let me find my way
Loss will hear me clapping
Scream until I change
Love me, let me shake

One breath, one minute, one hour, one day
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My mistake