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Wait, don't stop
You have gotten to me at last
I know I broke your fall but I cant repent the past
It hurts
Thumbtacks in my marrow
I rest on old familiar runes that I cant recall
And so I fall
And so I follow the way back home
Leave a hint
Of your broken image
Before I shed this crackled glass and take the final leap
Into the womb of all rusted feathers
And I'll see you when I am born
Into your world again
And so I fall
And so I follow the way back home
And so I fall
And so I follow the way back home
```