

Ripe Fruit

Beaver

A door's been shut to a distance past
Day or night
Dark or bright
They all look the same

I'll cherish that particular day
How I woke up
How I broke up
& How I learned to play my own game

You cast a shadow on me
Long after you've gone
Untill I rose out of the ashes
I still felt betrayed

Knives in my throat
& my heart's been pulled out
But now I've risen from my fate
I smile
In my hammock in the shade

How I rose
Out of the ashes
& How I smiled

Rooting has started
Can't wait to bloom
I laid out my garden