

Salt Water

Boston Manor

We left the marks on the wall and a stain on the carpet.
I'm feeling my way through the fog and the darkness.
I'm cleaning the kitchen and closing the front door.
You can't see the future so savour the present she said.

I'm feeling so unprepared,
There's so much dust in the air
And though I've had twenty years,
I never thought I'd be here.

I'll close my eyes and take a leap.
I'm sick of salt water and sleep.

I'm not scared, I'm terrified.
I'll close my eyes and hold on tight.