

# Exist

Catie Turner

Too much time on a Tuesday  
But too little in life  
Learn to give compassion  
Not a gateway to strife  
Love as a filler  
And not to complete  
With no compunction  
No gritted teeth  
I'm swearing in a church hall  
That I'm broken, well maybe I'm just tired  
It'd all be better if I fell asleep a while

Should I try harder  
To try and do less  
Aim for the big leaps  
Pass transient steps  
Dig up the root  
Not settle for stems  
Reject regression  
And start again  
If I could have a minute  
I'll give it a go when I'm not tired  
It could all be better if I fell asleep awhile  
It could all be better if I fell asleep awhile

Like the nurses office  
Back in elementary  
Had a bloody nose, and spirit  
Sleeping was the remedy  
If I could cease to feel the thrill  
Of ceasing to be anything  
I wanna be alive  
But want a reset of what it means to me

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