

## Ava Tar

Eleven

Come on in  
Let's begin  
Hang your mind  
Pull down the blinds  
As above so below  
Who will rhyme now with sublime  
Who can taste light on their face  
Naked eyes Endless skies  
My sister will show me the way  
She'll carve on the stones and she'll guide my todays  
On sunday we'll meet in the cave  
She'll point to the shadows and blow me away  
All here rise for a surprise  
From the ground  
Free from the round  
No more school  
Let's go home