

# Rory

Foxing

I wrote you a letter  
Asked your best friend to send it  
But took to the sea before you could have read it  
Retreated to snowcapped waters of the unknown  
Extracted my heart while it was still beating  
But glowing and red  
And I swear that sweat would  
Envelop your arms if you broke down and held it

I swear I'm a good man  
So why don't you love me back?

Instead of twisting up words you just sat there in silence  
In wind burnt homes sighing rays from a sunset  
And all I could hear was the sound of the wasp nest  
My head made a home for the hum of the insects  
But my hands shake and shudder at the mention  
Of half hearted reasons why we'll only be friends