

Fawn Heads and Unjoy

Full of Hell

Cankorous fluid seeping in through scraps and dregs abound
Memories of thine untarnished standing and then weighted down
Thrust into lights gaze eternal birthed from shaded willing wom
b

Shards of hushed echoes and secrets clinging like so many motes
Seed sowed. Engine burnt

Sentient and organic thought

Climbing bridges and clavicles

Tumbling and turning through

A warm and looming scattered space

Spilling and crashing through

The canals of every naive ear

And at last, a home is found on another crossed bent ear

Seed sowed and engine burnt