

A Memory, The Spinning of a Body | Nonkilling 2

How to Dress Well

No I don't think I want to know
Don't think I want to settle out
Don't think I want it said out aloud
The fire came way after the smoke;
Guilt came way before any debt

How could I hurt you?
I ask you- "If no one had entered the room
Then who closed the door?
Who watched with what eyes?

When I left
The blue sky was beaming
This color gave me nothing
Reciting a forgetting
A memory
The spinning of a body
The wording of a question
Reciting a forgetting

How could I hurt you?
I ask you- "If no one had entered the room
Then who closed the door?
Who watched with what eyes?

How could I hurt you?
I had to- to say I'm good enough for you
Who closed the door?
Who acts? Who decides?

When I left
The blue sky was beaming
This color gave me nothing
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