

You Are Here

James Marriott

My mother told me of my first word
I asked for more and haven't stopped since
I'll use each morsel of my body
'Til all my bones shatter or splint

You are here

A spider spinning in the corner
The fire won't start if there's no flint
If there's nothing behind, there's only forward
So settle down for the next stint

You are here
And so am I

I've made amends with the old me
And slit his throat with a receipt
Of all the wrongs and the reasons
That sat him down on this plane seat

You are here
And so am I
So come for a moment
And stay for a while

You are here
And so am I
So come for a moment
And stay for a while