

Lay down

Jenny Hval

I was hoping I was a child
But perhaps I am a guide
Writing to set you free
A guardian of the in-between

Lay down
Down in the deep where your love comes from
Lay down
Down in the deep where it feels like all is gone

I remember in your chair
By the bed in palliative care
You had bled through your jeans
A weeping wound, living and dying

I just want you to lay down
Down in the deep where your love comes from
Lay down
Down in the deep until you feel like all is gone

In that moment
1995
You were the daughter
And tonight
When I looked up from my notebook
There was a scythe in my hand

Lay down
Down in the deep where your love comes from
Lay down
Down in the deep until you feel like all is gone