

Woven

Joshua Burnside

Woven through your head
Like black thread
Tangling up
Everything you think
I wanna snip it
Roll it in a ball for
A kitten to play with
Stretched out on the floor

And the days are long
And the nights are longer
I'm sorry if I were Kronos
I would eat you up
You could live inside me
Warm and safe
Like a baby
Never born
Never dies
Like a baby
Never born
That never dies

In the hours like
Boulders you can't shift are
Piling up above you
'Til the light is gone
And the seasons
Creep along so slowly
Like an elephant lonely
Lumbering on

I wanna pull you up
From this well
So damp, dark, and deep
And wrap you
In a tinfoil sheet
With a coffee in a paper cup
To warm your heavy bones
As they cave

Saying I'm okay
I'm coming home today
Just tell 'em I'm okay
I'm coming home today