

Life Is A Storm

Julia Wolf

I haven't left my bed
But my dog is giving eyes and so
We step outside
Without her I'm not sure I'd be alive
There's a fog by the shore
There's a fog in the mirror
I am searching for signs
Please, don't look me in the eyes
I get uglier each morning don't I?

When death becomes calm
And my life is a storm
I will freak myself out
Nothing freaks me out more
I'm scared to look down
There's blood on the floor
Yes, I know I'm alive
As I'm cutting the chord
Cutting the chord

Finally reading that new book
And it's making me feel good
There's blood in my cheeks again
My handwritings changing to be
More like hers
Cuz she's who I am now
She's more than a part of me
She was in the shadows
That's so hard to see
I get lovelier each morning don't I?

When death becomes calm
And my life is a storm
I will freak myself out
Nothing freaks me out more
I'm scared to look down
There's blood on the floor
Yes, I know I'm alive
As I'm cutting the chord

I will pull apart my insides
Just to know what it feels like
When I'm put back together
Would it make me feel better
Pull apart my insides
Just to know what it feels like
When I'm put back together
Would it make me feel