

## Vessels

Julien Baker

Tell me in thin paper about your love  
Breath like thick water lives in my lungs  
My skin is full of black ink, in your white clothes  
For so much I think, little I know

Pull off my armor, knees bruised and naked  
Peel back my skin, call out my name  
Vessel of brightness, come make me blind  
This present darkness is swallowed by light

And my skeleton is a house for my eyes  
Purchased with a bleeding side