## **Doses**

Makari

It stared again, without a map we lost all our clothes Our boots dripped the earth, the air smelt of cloves We came across a fountain and in it bathed a bird I watched him start to speak his words

"You two are surely lost, this is not a fever dream Your hearts are buried deep in the permafrost."

The creature was a pelican, but wasn't colored white
A false alarm in a coal mine
He made me believe that we hadn't given each other our hearts
You stole mine

"You two are surely lost, this is not a fever dream Your hearts are buried deep in the permafrost."

Of this, I'm sure it said we'd find a way

Someone help me out

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Someone help me out

"You two are surely lost, this is not a fever dream Your hearts are buried deep in the permafrost."

Of this, I'm sure it said we'd find a way

Someone help me out of this place