

Let Me In

Marika Hackman

Oh let me in
The air out here is thick
And I've grown thin
Been choking on the wind
Retching through my skin
Coughing up love that tastes like spring
Green and starved of oxygen

But I could be the light
Blaze my own damn trail and you'll follow
To a cruel, hard heartland
I'm a cruel, hard heartland

Grey charcoal blue
Stretched across the sky
This lonely moon
Leaves footprints in my shoes
Wonders through my bed
Strokes my paper face and combs my head
Speaking silent words with hands instead

She could be the light
Help me blaze a trail and they'll follow
To a cruel, hard heartland
I'm a cruel, hard heartland

To the east I raise my cup
Rise at dawn and wake my sluggish heart
Beat life again
I am ready now, wasn't ready then

I plunged into the lake to hide my tears
Conceal my salty fears
Heaving on the grass
Gasping at the air, the sky went dark
The fire broke apart
We slept at last

When the embers die
Then I'll take your hand and lead you there
To a cruel, hard heartland
I'm a cruel, hard heartland