

## It Comes Closer

Pile

It comes closer  
Repeating over and over  
Quieter, then colder  
I think I want to leave  
Ellipses as it approaches  
Vibrating in slow motion

Burned, blank and clenched  
Under nattering

Muffles more as the sun swallows me  
And I melt into it

It comes closer  
Repeating over and over  
Quieter, then older  
I think I'm going to be  
Ellipses as it approaches  
And heaving in slow motion

Burned, blank and clenched  
Under nattering

Muffles more as the sun swallows me  
And I melt into it