

Secrets (Cellar door)

Radical Face

Drawn into the frost on the glass was a map pointing to my secret hiding place

It led you to the tree with the split in its trunk on the way into your family's yard

In that tree you saw I brought the dog back to life

I watch you from the branches while you stared from the ground with a look I couldn't understand

So I said "leave me alone, if your only words are ugly ones"

And you just smiled and said "come and show me how it's done"

You dug up your old bird, and you held her to your chest as I breathed life back into her lungs

And she blinked and flapped her wings, and she sang a familiar song

Before she took to the air and cut a path into the woods

And then I cried, because all my life I have known something was off

But you just shrugged and said: "it ain't just you"

Slipping on the pavement where we ran from the ghosts that you saw behind the cellar door

That's the way that you showed me that I wasn't quite alone

That you'd also touched the dead before