

Bodysurfing

Runnner

Salted stone sinking slow overthrown undertowed
Slid upstream silently no retreat through the crease
Overtaken waiting for a wave
Out alone with nothing else to save me
It's been a year since we last spoke
And I'm still here losing hope
And if I go before you wanted
Would you cut the rope leave me haunted
Told myself it's time to make a change
But I just wanted everything the same
Just a kid unfurling
Out adrift bodysurfing
Another time we still don't talk
You let it rain
You washed me off