

Does Not Heal

Samia

After I cut up my thigh climbing over that fence with you
Brave and unnatural, already shrouded in reds and blues
I was so scared I had tetanus, I checked on it every night
Purple and yellow, the pregnable skin was so coarse and tight

And now I hope it does not heal
Now I hope it does not heal

You hope I'm blind, but I give you big what and say it again
Whipping your head, tryna hide behind hair that has not grown yet
I will stand in for an older me if you say, "I trust you"
Give me your hand, gonna bite off however much I can chew

And I hope you do not heal
I hope you do not heal

Turn down, evening comes
All smooth and licked up
I'm tough, I'm tough

But I hope I do not heal
I hope I do not heal
I hope I do not heal
I hope I do not heal