

Dead Ended

The Superjesus

Sunlight blows across my skin
and casts my stones into the wind
now I'm letting it in.
blindness burns across the sun
and tells me I'm the only one
now I'm under the gun
nothing would ever just ecome
under the blanket of the sky
now I'm away from somewhere
I never thought would die
no more than I
thunders undercurrents win
the starlights all come seeping in
before I even begin I'm letting in.