

## To Miss Catherine (A Birthday Gi

### The World Is A Beautiful Place & I Am No Longer Afraid To Die

Hide out, it's certainly a safe place.  
With lights out and blankets shielding bodies from the cold.  
I know that there exists polaroids of clothing that you used to wear.  
Your skin constructed cities as it flaked into the stitches and the seams.  
Dearest, you left me with a closet  
Where the moth's digest a promise that "I'll never tell a soul"  
I know that you know.  
We stack bricks we're building a brand new city  
Where will sleep safely and underwater.  
Where we are all the same, we're breathless sculptures.