

# Thousand

Trespassers William

it's not supposed to feel right  
and broken at the same time  
a thousand lights that dance  
out of my heart  
to you each time  
what do you have to ask me  
maybe then you don't feel  
the thousand pins and needles  
that i feel near you each time  
it's just my mouth  
it's just a word  
and what is that  
and what is that  
how does it hurt?  
i'm not supposed to need  
what i've never had to know it  
a thousand thoughts that crawl  
out of the dark to lie with me  
i'm not supposed to say it  
the way my head replays it  
a thousand words  
and none of them  
that i can say out loud  
but out loud is how it feels  
is what you hide just as real  
just as real