

## Brandon

William Fitzsimmons

I could love you  
I would sew the seeds again  
If you take down  
Your justified defense

If they chase you  
Because you are not the same  
I will run too  
And call you by your name

Have I only let you down  
May I lay beside you now

In the backyard  
Where they tore your clothes away  
So you scrubbed at  
The blood to wash away