

# Allison Crowe, Little Light

Half my life is spent  
trying to figure out  
where the other half  
is supposed to go  
try to put them together again  
until they make sense  
until they're whole  
I've opened up my eyes  
and I've seen in to the dark  
it's hard to tell if there's a light at all  
and I can't seem  
to open them this time  
and the little light that's there  
is about to fall  
Walk backwards to see  
if you can start where you were before  
break the locks to see  
if there was ever really a door  
set fire to yourself  
to see if there is anything to burn  
keep making mistakes  
to see if there is anything to learn  
I've opened up my eyes  
and I've seen in to the dark  
it's hard to tell if there's a light at all  
and I can't seem  
to open them this time  
and the little light that's there  
is about to fall  
the questions that persist  
they will torture you  
you will not know until it is too late  
the questions that repeat  
will never give you answers  
you will not know until you've passed  
I've opened up my eyes  
and I've seen in to the dark  
it's hard to tell if there's a light at all  
and I can't seem  
to open them this time  
and the little light that's there  
is about to fall