

# Cree Summer, Fall

I'm browning, I'm wrinkling, you don't see  
I shrivel more into colors you ignore  
As the earth swallows me  
You crush the fire red

Standing on my head you crush the fire red  
Leaving me for dead  
Splendid decay spiraling down to my toes

Yellow wilts holes for you to see through  
Crumpled blue my bare pink womb can't shelter you  
You crush the fire red

Standing on my head you crush the fire red  
Leaving me for dead  
Splendid decay spiraling down to my toes

Black stemmed orange trimmed  
With the slightest wind I'm falling from you  
Dry and loud stained and proud  
Like a bursting cloud I'm falling from you

You're so mean when you scream in bright green  
In my ear you're loud and clear I can hear  
Sunken and gray you used to say I'm not enough for you  
I will bleed you a seed to start a new I'm falling from you

Black stemmed orange trimmed  
With the slightest wind I'm falling from you  
Dry and loud stained and proud  
Like a bursting cloud I'm falling from you