Kristeen Young, Marley's Ghost

These are the chains I forged in my life- On my own time.

These are the sounds of grief and regret- Never forgetting.

Aahh. Aahh. Now my chains are 30 feet long.

Now my chains are 40 feet long.

Now my chains are 50 feet.

These are the depths I've sunk from my weight-

Navigating my intake.

Aahh. Aahh.

You can find me 30 fathoms down.

You can find me 40 fathoms down.

You can find me 50 fathoms.

Watch me was I take this scarf from around my head.

Aahh.

These are the moments I misused- Precious and

Bruised, baby.

Aahh. Aahh.

With this link I denied you more than 3 times.

With this link I betrayed you with more than a kiss.

With this link I thee wed.

Hear me as I untie the scarf that retains my jaw.

Aahh.

These are the chains I forged in my life.

These are the chains I forged in my life.

These are the chains.