

Kristin Hersh, The Letter

September 29, 1984 Dear so and so
Gather me up because I'm lost
Or I'm back where I started from
I'm crawling on the floor
Rolling on the ground
I might cry I won't go home

So here's the story
I am turning up in circles
And I'm spinning on my knuckles
Don't forget that there are circles left undone
And very close to me
Forgive me Comfort me

I'm crawling on the floor Rolling on the ground
There's a blanket wrapped around my head
I'm moving in a line that's shaped like this
I'm holding in my breath I have a room

Can you tell if I am lying
Don't forget that I'm living inside
The space where walls and floor meet
There's a box inside my chest
An animal stuffed with my frustration
Can you hear me?

Don't forget that I'm alone when you're away
You make me act like other people do
Forgive me Comfort me You comfort me
You make me die I'm gonna cry I won't go home

Don't kill the god of sadness
Just don't let her get you down
See that man inside that book I read
Can't handle his own head
So what the hell am I supposed to do?
I'd like to know how he died

My hands are shaking
Don't you love me anymore
I only need a person, keep my shoulders
Stand around lie down
Move your hand above the floor

Gather me up because I'm lost
Or I'm back where I started from
I'm crawling on the floor
Rolling on the ground
I'm gonna cry You look for me
Love Kristin, P.S. keep them coming