

# Shannon Wright, Ribbons Of You

These bloated veins have climbed  
Hillsides and airlines  
Looking for a limb to reside  
This eager scheme has turned  
Lathered up your bottled smile  
But the notice passes the tether by

In storms the coils do fail  
And I will paw for air  
You buckle and stir  
My brittle hand

O, this empty glance of you  
Folds only to consume  
O, how they fray away  
These ribbons of you...