

The Beloved, Slow Drowning

when we all agree
will you take it gracefully?
and years from now
will you be forgotten?
i take each day as it comes
but still i assume it's all wrong
i remember me in my infancy
how strange to feel i was braver then

but still
so many harder things lie ahead of me
and i will
not be swayed by your idiocy
everything's changed
everyone's gone
i'm all on my own
as i knew all along
and i remember now what i had meant to say
how strange to feel i was braver then

all i call my own
all i call myself
i have spent so long
without the change i need
and if i think things through
it doesn't seem too clear
as if there's no importance
in the things i hold most dear