

Autumn, Still Breathing

i am curled so tight
holding still
still breathing through the knife
i caught a color from the sun
too cold - i had to send it back
and all the while
its been screaming all day
the flavor starts to turn
its been screaming all day
leave me alone
i am curled so tight
holding still
still breathing through the knife
a sage prayer to the skies
downpur - it killed my offering
and through it all
i've been bleeding all day
i must fight to hold my ground
i've been bleeding all day
as this illness circles round
still, i try