

Cadell Meryn, I Say

I need violent dying
I need quiet times
If you don't believe me as I slide in the sea
It doesn't matter much to me
I lie down and I float nowhere
I know why
because I lie
just hearing my mouth open
I feel the water on my skin dry
I scorn and shame you
berate and blame you
I beg you to come to me
It's easy
You let me
Don't leave me
Now you won't come out tonight
Your clothes are clung to you with fright
How am I here again
I fear the mornings as they pull me near
I need violent dying
I need quiet times
Hear me
Save me as I slide in the sea
No hands
no one
No.