Cake Bake Betty, Gigantomachy

found yourself a serpent this day flames are spitting sore from his tongue and his eyes thirsting for the fruits we have dried pluck yourself an eye lash and pray that your bones will rise speaking in tongues, you've got gin in your belly as something was wrong from the start with eyes widened dark, you have something to tell me i carry your bones in my heart

riding on horseback he came darkness in his fingertips, eyes just the same told me there was no one to blame i was all the while clenching the omen you gave to me

rise with the sun and the skies of white ember i dreamt of your calling again you told me to run from temptations of grandeur that come with the visions of him

deep in my sleep bones i was holding swallowed by hunger to see you again running through fields sweet seas of golden there it was you in the house near the grain

dark like the night
high like the noontime
bitter and begging
my dear, don't you go
your eyes were all wild
your lips took to mine
you grabbed me and tugged
at my soul through your own

i knew it well then,
we'd go down to the river
you'd cleanse what was left of me
under the tide
the sun turned to ash
and your body was withered
your bones are let go
and the dream did subside