Cree Summer, Still Heart

Couldn't find where to rub myself
I didn't want to close my eyes
I would scream just to shake myself
Just to wake myself inside

Broken into human parts I was sheltered by his chin
Lives spent in wet cement underneath his skin

Still on my neck the breath of the dead
Even as blood and bone
I can tolerate a still heart
But I can't stand being alone

Open me up anywhere you wish
Take out anything you like
Seal me up when you're through
Leave a little room for surprise
Made myself new one too many times
To swallow his breath away
I left too much space upon my back
To ever make him want to stay

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I can tolerate a still heart
But I can't stand being alone