

# Kristen Vigard, A Boat On The Sea

There's a lamp that won't light  
in my poetry room,  
and children out playing,  
and a big full moon.  
My man's barricaded there in his womb.  
He'll be coming out soon.  
I remember when I met him,  
he blew in like the wind.  
No one was more beautiful  
or dangerous than him.  
He blew through my soul  
like a tangerine wind.  
He'll be coming out soon.

I never knew I  
was built so strong.  
My heart,  
my heart is a boat on the sea.  
I never thought I  
was built for hurricanes.  
My heart,  
my heart is a boat on the sea.

Luxury looms on a fog bound day,  
I'm not alone now and I'm not afraid.  
I'm clean and I'm free. It's all stripped away.  
My debts are paid.  
I wonder if he ever looks down on the sea  
and thinks about the time  
he spent with me.  
I know everything's exactly how it has to be.  
All's right with this world.

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was built so strong.  
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My heart,  
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In the cold and the dark,  
you're the grace of my heart.  
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