Nick Grey, The Endless Pink

a police report and a death certificate "someone made a mistake" now someone's got to pay imagine yrself filling with pink

breath in and freeze and choke on your tongue

you could hear her bursts of laughter but a doctor could never heal her

a soldier a postman a lawyer or a fisherman

a father

what was stolen? which of yr secrets? are you sure you want to hear my story?

slow down unplug yr phones maybe a glass of wine can help?

inhale this endless pink endless pink