

Samiam, Cradle

when i'm by myself
here alone
crystal clear
fresh water falls
hush and dive
got a little cradle for my brain
a magic pill to kill the pain
keep things nice and slow
my shoulders sag can't stand up straight
i need a crutch to bear my weight
i need some time to heal
buried deep down
Cradle
all the sour seeds i've sewn
now i weep
now i see
how they've grown
as gardens grow
in long straight rows
as high as my head
thick roots below
every time it rains
it leaves a stain
so green so naive.