

# 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.