

Smog, The Candle

I was on her body
He was on her mind
I progressed her
He possessed her
I was there every day
He was there one day
And then went away
Well, I'm gathering these splinters to make a raft someday
She gives me so little
I'm gathering these splinters to make a raft someday and sail away
But the candle, she still burns a candle
"A light", she says, "I need a light"
And it's the only light in our room tonight
And she fills her face
With bananas and plumbs
Yoghurt and crumbs
And sexual (drums her fingers, comes, numbs?)
And the vibrated ..?..
And my dumb smile