Winterpills, Shameful

Shameful

pilloried in crushed mint killing with a push pin sand in eyes vaulted in the deep rain salted heart and mud stains and baptized

c: semaphore sunrise arthospore moons above this room all of our pleadings all of the noons and butcher's brooms shameful the hiding painful the toxic fumes

sleeping under bloodsheets dreaming of her nervesweets and her skins memories in floodlights orchids in a fistfight no one wins now it begins

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