

# Yellow Second, Merge

everyone  
is pushing into me  
and now the sun  
is shining into morning  
i try  
and remember your name  
i try,  
but it's never the same  
build it out a mile wide  
high enough that you can hide  
make it out of what might have been  
you say you'll come out, but when?  
down below, reddening the surface  
you're bleeding so, what ever made you nervous?  
blush, a dead giveaway  
hush, theres nothing to say  
you spend the night  
alone in reflection  
haunted by the question.  
but is it right just waiting for an answer?  
well, no one ever answers