

Thumbtacks in My Marrow

Asaf Avidan

Wait, don't stop
You have gotten to me at last
I know I broke your fall but I cant repent the past

It hurts
Thumbtacks in my marrow
I rest on old familiar runes that I cant recall

And so I fall
And so I follow the way back home

Leave a hint
Of your broken image
Before I shed this crackled glass and take the final leap

Into the womb of all rusted feathers
And I'll see you when I am born
Into your world again

And so I fall
And so I follow the way back home

And so I fall
And so I follow the way back home