

Again & Again

Holly Brook

Unlocking metaphors
Caches that were safe before
Lost their secrets to the wind

It isn't everyday
You can see the other face
Watching you i'm watching me who could this be

Your wounds begin to sing
Red melodies that sting
Like ice bury me twice

Running from the heat from the lines that break me
I'll give another try

Fallen angel
Your terminal high
Feeding the hunger of your sky
Take all the poison that i give
Just to live
For the feeling
Use me again

Your stuck in a centerfold
Written in capitals
Bake the time talking through wine

Young boys that you tantalize
Sipping on your pretty eyes
But you kill just to feel real

Lately on this vine the showers have been steady
Are you ready for this flight?