

Farther Down

Medicine

It's a father down, something I never found.
If you let me see I'll be quiet
And try to hide that you're killing me.
You aren't far away, but I'll break it.

Up your back besides why
Face it, if it doesn't matter underside.
The earth is soft and brown, you'll always be my clown.
Something in the way it's broken.
A simple underside bespoke its mortal fear.
Of falling out above