

Did You

The 3rd and the Mortal

Built walls of porouse words
Made labyrinths and steeples
Which speared the atmosphere
A ray of light was let in
Blinded me
Shattered my white knuckles

I wake under the grey face of a tree
Dambering in coagulated blood
Prevail in a life less scenery
I grasp 'round the dead wooden stem
Crawl into the narrow shades

The spiders web has caught me
And slowly in silk I'm entwined

I remember me
Do you?
Did you find me?
Did you kill me?
Did you bury me?
Did you?