

## Early Birthday

Born Gold

Shrouded in snow pale as the morning star  
your little flesh scarf sewn by your belly's arms  
your boiling brain and the stove of your art  
bubbling over bshrouded in snow pale as the morning  
star  
your little flesh scarf sewn by your belly's arms  
your boiling brain and the stove of your art  
bubbling over black on the shattered glass

We all have time! i doubt it  
you'll be just fine! i doubt it  
suspended in amber, surrounded  
by the lives you never wanted but you lost

It's what it is  
that's what it is  
it's what it is  
little membrane between the things we've been

Shivering cold, upright and frightened dumb  
the pulp and wet fruit slip as your fingers numb  
no design in the rope just a shriek and a moan  
disembodied prayers for a life alonelack on the  
shattered glass

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Shivering cold, upright and frightened dumb  
the pulp and wet fruit slip as your fingers numb  
no design in the rope just a shriek and a moan  
disembodied prayers for a life alone