

Discoloration

Dawn Golden

You took my hand and brought me down in the morning
And I was sitting, waiting for the telephone to swallow me whole.

I saw your face reflected on the resonant screen
And I watched your mouth moving like a tired machine
Trying to plead with me
Trying to swallow me whole.

It's been a while
Since I've been gone and away
And I watched your eyes reflect me in a terrible way
As you cast your gaze to the flickering hall.

And you knelt beside me and
You started to pray
And the whites of your eyes blackened
With a hardened decay
And you talked to me in a broken voice

"In your open mouth
Silence me in the coursing
Blood in my eyes
Dress me in your clothes
And swallow me whole"