

## 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"