

## A Memory, The Spinning of a Body | Nonkilling 2

How to Dress Well

No I don't think I want to know  
Don't think I want to settle out  
Don't think I want it said out aloud  
The fire came way after the smoke;  
Guilt came way before any debt

How could I hurt you?  
I ask you- "If no one had entered the room  
Then who closed the door?  
Who watched with what eyes?

When I left  
The blue sky was beaming  
This color gave me nothing  
Reciting a forgetting  
A memory  
The spinning of a body  
The wording of a question  
Reciting a forgetting

How could I hurt you?  
I ask you- "If no one had entered the room  
Then who closed the door?  
Who watched with what eyes?

How could I hurt you?  
I had to- to say I'm good enough for you  
Who closed the door?  
Who acts? Who decides?

When I left  
The blue sky was beaming  
This color gave me nothing  
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