

Held in hands, a warm cup  
Of skin always taken in by peers  
And friends and the heightened fears  
Over the years  
Now I know I'm not like everyone

In this head I see the ground  
You came from, unknown, undug  
From where you were staying in  
A backyard bed until  
We came together

Raspberry, in my hand  
You feel alright but I don't  
Know if I am  
I can't change  
What I am right now, but  
I'll be fine in the next life

I know I can say, I'm honest  
With myself and with  
My red tasty gem  
And sure they will try, but  
They can't take away  
My secret loving friend

And on a good day, my mind  
Is like the country...green wide open  
A breath of zen that's nice  
On the eyes, lonely, without a prayer

Take the trip that I have  
I am at risk  
But I guess you know...

Explosions  
From the goldfish bowl  
Visions  
Of blue girls crying stars  
The more the garden sings  
The harder it gets to stay in  
There are a lot of choices  
So many voices ruling me  
So many of them at once  
Yelling, "Everything's a mess"...I know