## Heartburn

There's a dragon Blowing fire In my ventricles And I can feel The grip now Of these tentacles And I had ideas Back when I was very young Like the back of my hand I thought I'd understand But now I find myself Just playing dumb Heartburn And my soul Is red raw Inside Heartburn And don't the world look different When you're lying on the floor Heartburn And my soul Is red raw Inside Heartburn And don't the world look different When you're lying on the floor There's a lion Tearing holes In my ventricles And I'm feeling The effect now Of these combining chemicals And I had ideas Back when I was very young I thought I could weather the storm I would not need your warmth But now I find myself Just praying for the sun I'm not joking The floor is sloping Towards the things I never wanted to be near The drop of a tear Another year Seen in retrospect Images I collect Answers correct As we continue To break and connect

## **Just Jack**