

# We Dug A Hole

Kathryn Williams

You said  
Clichés come from the truth  
Of beauty that every one feels they can own  
Is then truth  
Being rubbed out or watered down

We dug a hole  
To keep everyone out of view  
We dug a hole  
Hoped it was big enough.

The water was like creased old leather  
Lit by a bare bulb  
And we talked about the swirly island waters

They dug a hole  
To keep everyone out of view  
They dug a hole  
Filled it with water

Late into the night  
Through dried up popcorn and sticky carpets  
Words danced upwards  
To tired out lyrics

They dug a hole  
To keep everything out of view  
They dug a hole  
Warmer than wood, bold and safe  
Warmer than wood, bold and safe  
Warmer than wood, bold and safe