

## The Letter

Kristin Hersh

September 29, 1994 Dear so and so  
Gather me up because I'm lost  
Or I'm back where I started from  
I'm crawling on the floor Rolling on the ground  
I might cry I won't go home  
So here's the story  
I am turning up in circles  
And I'm spinning on my knuckles  
Don't forget that there are circles left undone  
And very close to me  
Forgive me Comfort me  
I'm crawling on the floor Rolling on the ground  
There's a blanket wrapped around my head  
I'm moving in a line it's shaped like this  
I'm holding in my breath I have a room  
Can you tell if I am lying  
Don't forget that I'm living inside  
The space where walls and floor meet  
a box inside my chest  
An animal stuffed with my frustration  
Can you hear me?  
Don't forget that I'm alone when you're away  
You make me act like other people do  
Forgive me Comfort me You comfort me  
You make me die I'm gonna cry I won't go home  
Don't kill the god of sadness  
Just don't let her get you down

See that man inside that book I read  
Can't handle his own head  
So what the hell am I supposed to do?  
I'd like to know how he died  
My hands are shaking Don't you love me anymore  
I only need a person, keep my shoulders  
Stand around lie down  
Move your hand above the floor  
Gather me up because I'm lost  
Or I'm back where I started from  
I'm crawling on the ground Rolling on the floor  
I'm gonna cry You look for me  
Love Kristin, P.S. keep them coming