

Friendship

Pg.99

this is where it starts, when we all just fall apart, a
hole in my head widens, my brain is drying up, where it
shows,
everyone can see it but no one knows, offering them
flowers in my minds rose, but in my heads windows/the
cold wind grows and birds explode, i wrote my name in the
snow before the ocean froze, i am so blown off, outgrown
and froze.