

## Split Open and Melt

Phish

In the morning I pack up my gear  
and toss it in my carryall  
Run the wide load to the lip  
and watch the big core crack and glow

In the evening I undo my belt  
Split open and melt

I wake up on my stomach  
with my face between my hands  
and crawl along the floor toward the doorway  
Jumping to my feet  
I try to put myself together  
but I feel it in my knees  
and the room begins to spin  
and I slip and bump my head and raise a welt  
Split open and melt

We breathe deep  
in a steam dream  
and plunge below the water line  
down, down, down  
between beams  
to the gloom room  
among the seaweed and the slime  
down, down, down  
Melt