

# Ruby Ragdollene

Qwel

Please doctors don't worry, not that Ruby liked to be burned  
She truly was the dreamer, mommy's secret singer  
Would just rarely let a lover beat her  
Lest she had it coming  
Well, once or threece maybe, that's it  
But who's something  
Daddy used to hum it with a smile on  
But never with the lights on, long nights just numbin  
Slutty perfume, and ruined pork roast, soaked wardrobe  
Scars  
Ruby grew up with bubble gum cheeks runnin  
Streets  
Sweet child, steep summit  
Plummet, pink tile and all (Tylenol) a weak stomach  
The driest eyeball, waterfall calm, dream caught, night crawlin, subtle "aw  
nothing"  
The humming birds sang they saw nothing  
But soft rain hanging from the plumbing  
Flooding from her grimace  
Image hiding in this furnace  
Soul soakin in the summer like it's breaking in her sunburn  
Monsters in her road home, she knows them by their number  
Her daughter named her mother, she was weeping drunken tangos  
Sunken under vanity table, in shrunken angles  
Rusty angels fuckin with my day dream, the chuckling stain sings  
The drain chokes, the day goes on  
But not a day goes by  
That she don't sing those songs  
So the day you fly is the day I died  
Today I die

Dear weeping Ruby, tears streaking cheek bones  
He moans, he remembers everything, singin three feet of sea foam  
It's getting deeper Ruby, we failed you as your brothers  
Your genesis was a whisper  
But exodus like thunder  
And ever since the summer I died  
I've been under high tide  
I can't take it no more  
This pain wading my time  
I'm weighing me down, dear Ruby  
Would you mind if I hang around  
Dear truly  
Would you mind if I stayed and drowned  
Red Ruby  
Would you hate it if I painted out loud  
Dear truly

Pain staking His palms He can make it along  
But can't make it alone  
There's strangers playin your song  
Can't wait for that long, in Yah's cradling arms  
The Creator of all, imperfect Ruby