

Sealed

Shearwater

Feel the hooks in my skin
I set every one myself
And if you pull them all taut
I will turn to someone else
Was that what you asked?

Pour the wax in my mouth
And seal the place inside
To build a chamber like that
You must be in bad need, child

Oh, let my body rise
Effortless and light
And burst the seams of night

Took me deep underground
And outside the reach of light
Found it already filled, full of life
Was that what you asked?