

## The Candle

Smog

I was on her body  
He was on her mind  
I progressed her  
He possessed her  
I was there every day  
He was there one day  
And then went away  
Well, I'm gathering these splinters to make a raft someday  
She gives me so little  
I'm gathering these splinters to make a raft someday and sail a  
way  
But the candle, she still burns a candle  
"a light", she says, "i need a light"  
And it's the only light in our room tonight  
And she fills her face  
With bananas and plumbs  
Yoghurt and crumbs  
And sexual (drums her fingers, comes, numbs? )  
And the vibrated ..? ..  
And my dumb smile