

Cough again I dare you
In between always streets.

I guess you forgot
To clean your charred -
Forgot again?

-Field blues and water blooms.
Forest treasure and god knows-

Oh yeah-Charred shot
And your heaven drink too
Drink your coughing glue
Crawl to your oxygen machine
14th time I think
Don't make me miss
The wind bent leaves
Scattered on the football field yet
(Your dying now)
And the bench wood smacked yet
I miss you now more.

