Fire Makes the House Grow

Braid

choked up and stupid
I juggled jokes
And tripped on your toes
thought you laughed
at a longshot
lined in rows of rosesten seconds
and a glance
are yours
in the glass
I pour slowHey honey hold me
(I'm a baby
slow and steady
I'm an immobile mobile)I've found a new way
to manipulate fire
fire
it makes the house growHey honey hold me
(I'm a baby)

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