Unfinished

Bedhead

i told myself to relax and dipped my fingers in hot candle wax. then i rolled the wax into a ball
over an inch wide but one inch tall. it was lopsided like the earth, or my head right after birth. so i flattened the ball into pancake and thought of better things that i might make. everytime god makes a fist, he thinks of better things he's missed and how he has messed up. the earth is flat or so i made it. even though the world prevents it. so everybody, run to the ends and jump off. it's safe. we've made space bend like wax. just float and relax.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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