Elevator

Sheila Nicholls

I am full and choosing to be full
I'm on a boat, I'm in a lake, I'm with the water, I see the trees
I'm with the sun, I see the moon, I touch the sky
And I'm with you, I'm with youAnd how long would it take
If we were trapped in an elevator after the earthquake?
Five stories under debris
You and me in the garden indefinitelyAfter 10 hours were thinking about food
We lost our voices from shouting and screaming
And crying and singing and being really cruel
My tummy rumbles but there's' no guitarSo we have sex instead and we go so far
And we do that for days 'til we're knee deep in cum
Dehydrated , exhausted, insane aquarium
I'm with you, I am with youAnd how long would it take
If we were trapped in an elevator after the earthquake?
Five stories under debre
You and me in the garden indefinitelyAnd I remember the hunger from the last time
Still hear, I remember the hunger
And I remember the hunger from the last time
Still hear, I remember the hungerThis could go one of two ways
Hollywood rescue or bodies and boques
Found after 3 months, smiling and bloated
The colors were great the smells they were quoted
And I'm with you, I am with you, I'm with youSo I'm, am full
I'm choosing to be full

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