Belispeak

PatrickReza

Grandma, lies sleepless now
Did you bring me some strong drink?
Straighten out the pots and set them close outside
For when my belly,
For when my little belly speaks.Grandma, there's air beneath my bed
And it whispers,
And it whispers with a lisp
Big hemp skirts and salt and vinegar
Vinegar
And hover closely, oh hover closely
On your hateGrandma, the water is rising
My thoughtless hands've gotten green.
I'll be your swimming fodder starlet,
And you'll watch safely, safely
Over me.Grandma, my hands have wondered
And my legs,
My little legs are getting weak.
Belend me your wispy frame
And guard my palace,
Guard my precious palace in its gate.Grandma, I've been unruly,
In my dreams and with my speech.
Drill little holes into my eyelids
That I might see you,
That I might see you in my sleep.Grandma, the water is rising
My lover's hands've gotten green.
I'll be your swimming fodder starlet
And you'll watch safely,
You'll watch safely over me.I'll be your swimming fodder starlet.

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