Raven

She Keeps Bees

peace beneath the heart
chimes the raven wit from song
habit of thoughts what we spend our time on
I can't I won't burn on repeat
the blame the nod of blinding me
I get nervous I get anxious I self defeat
morning bright
ripe dawn captured it all
the scowl I wore unaware in repose
truth bloomed while my feet froze
not only how I will punish me
replaced by wounds that aren't so deep
I get nervous get anxious I self defeat
to the trees that bend and rip
the sidewalk rumbling
use the dawn the dusk to reveal
let it roll let it roll off me
let it roll off me

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