Dead Letters

JF Robitaille

Vexation
Eternal void
My dreamsAre getting darker and darker
Dim my lights
Time is frail
You shut my mind
But oh well
Trapped and choked
Erased my trail
Split the chest
My heart couldn't feel more pale
Only once
Could I see clearVexation
Eternal void
My dreams are getting
Darker and darker
This light before me
Its blood runs so still
The call of the bird
The song that makes the hours goThe change
Inactive
Dead letters
Form these wordsDim my lights
One by one
The sordid pale
Broken run
Confined in escape
On burnt grass
Below the crest
Lier in wait for the ending
Only once
Could I see clear
My dreams are getting darker and darker
This life before me
Its blood runs so still
Call of the bird
Songs that make the hours go

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