Postures Bent

Laura Gibson

All our
Days have
Falling, spinTatter, ringing
Wooden sheds
Lining up in perfect rowsOur postures bent
Oh, mine and yoursAll the
Leaders
Seasons change
Burning in our cartons
Singing stories in our ears
Pulling, pulling at our wills
When we
Burn our candles down
Gather our, unions songs
Faces white with paper, reed
Loving in our frail tears
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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