Marrow

I am Oak

Muscle connects to the bone
And the bone to the ire and the marrow
I wish I had a gentle mind and a spine made up of iron

Mouth connects to the teeth
And teeth to the loves and curses

Honey
Can you reach the spots that need oiling and fixing?

H-E-L-P
Help me, help me

H-E-L-P
Help me, help me

Muscle connects to the bone
And the bone to the ire and the marrow

So I pretend these aren't ten strings attached to all ten of my fingers.

H-E-L-P
Help me, help me

If you could only go somewhere else

H-E-L-P
Help me, help me

H-E-L-P
Help me, help me

H-E-L-P
Help me, help me

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