

In A Sweater Poorly Knit

Mewithoutyou

In a sweater poorly knit
and an unexcpeted smile little moses drifts down stream in the nile
a fumbling reply an awkward rigid laugh and im carried helpless by my floating basket rafter
flavor in my mind back and forth between sweeter than any but as bitter and mustard green and its light and
dark as honey dew pumper knickle bread
The Trap Ive set for you seems to have caught my leg instead

Go plow some other field try to forget my name We'll see what harvest yields supposine I do the same I plant a
row of peas by the first week of july they should come up to my knees but they were maybe ankle high take
your fingers from your flute to weave your colored yarn boil down your fruit to preserve in mason jars and
books over due and the goats are under fed
The Trap Ive Set for you seems to have caught my leg instead

Your a Door without a key your a field without a fence you made a holy fool of me and I thank you ever since
and if she comes circling back we'll end were we begun like two pennies on a train track the train crushes one
and your a crown without a king your a broken open seed if Ive come without a thing then I've come with all i
need no boat out in the blue no place to rest your head
The Trap Ive set for you seems to have caught my leg instead

I do not exist

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