

## Floetry

### "Don't Let Me Die"

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I walk these streets where my soulless feet  
Haunt the ground where it was I once tread  
On Grafton's Arcade pours the rich commerce rain  
Though the voices I no longer hear speak  
Heaven's to blame so on that I'll abstain  
Best clean the church from my cracked fingernail  
But don't let me die still wondering  
What it was I left behind

From God's golden plate begrudgers they eat  
Till their belly's burst ignorance bliss  
Never they roam a wanderless home  
Is as far as their sorry eye sees  
Give me a rusty ol' goat wekk trampled and soaked  
Until these ashes abd blood mingle deep  
But don't let me die still wondering  
What it was I left behind

Though I've been that face before  
Slammed every open door  
Squandered once scattered beliefs  
So when the waves come crashin' in  
I'll swim as the ocean swims  
Out with the morning tide  
Then back for my tea

So I'll do as I please like the well-tempered breeze  
Blowin' which way I see fit  
I'll grey with the clay seven days till the day  
When they throw me on the potter's scrap heap  
But take my advice; you'll have to bury me twice  
Cause the first time I won't rest easily  
But don't let die still wondering  
What it was I left behind

So don't let die still wondering  
What it was I left behind  
I want a rach well run ahead of the gun  
With a dance before the far finish line  
So no life long regrets, only well feathered steps  
Until these shoes I can longer shine

But don't let me die still wanderin'  
For the love I left behind

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