

Michelle Bellerose

"Insect Body"

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On the wretched blooms
Of words never spoken
Your love has past away
A thunder never broken
The stress of life
For this my insect body
Plumbed to the cork
Your judgement
Sticks right through me

I dare not take a breath
For want of movement
'Mid the forest and trees
Of darkness returning
And now the funeral pike
Of our lost people
The listless
Binding cape
Of my companions

I lay myself upon
These stagnant blossoms
The sky of blue
That's left
Fills me with wonder

(Repeat lyrics)

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