

Cree Summer "Fall"

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I?m browning, I?m wrinkling, you don?t see
I shrivel more into colors you ignore
As the earth swallows me

You crush the fire red, standing on my head
You crush the fire red, leaving me for dead
Splendid decay spiraling down to my toes

Yellow wilts holes for you to see through
Crumpled blue, my bare pink womb can?t shelter you

You crush the fire red, standing on my head
You crush the fire red, leaving me for dead
Splendid decay spiraling down to my toes
Splendid decay

Black stemmed, orange trimmed
With the slightest wind I?m falling, falling from you
Dry and loud, stained and proud
Like a bursting cloud, I?m falling, falling from you

You?re so mean when you scream in bright green
In my ear you?re loud and clear, I can hear
Sunken and gray you used to say, I?m not enough for
you
I will bleed you a seed to start anew, I?m falling from
you

Sunken and gray you say, I?m not enough
I'll bleed you a seed to start anew, falling on you

Black stemmed, orange trimmed
With the slightest wind, I?m falling, falling from you
Dry and loud, stained and proud
Like a bursting cloud, I?m falling, falling from you

Black stemmed, orange trimmed
With just the slightest wind, falling, falling from you
Dry and loud, stained and proud
Like a bursting cloud, I?m falling, falling from you

Black stemmed, orange trimmed

With just the slightest wind, falling, falling from you
Dry and loud, stained and proud
Like a bursting cloud, falling, falling from you

Falling, falling from you
Falling, falling from you
Falling

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