

Curl Up And Die **"Rich Hall"**

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Away from the rivers we gather our things for tonight.
apart from the ocean the smell of this worn away
machine carries her away. alone i said to myself, "i will
wait for you." the city shined shades of white tonight.
covering all the filth, it almost seemed safe here.
clouded city now hidden by the crowded structures and
her lost citadels. you never wanting and me never
knowing, we move on. tired angel buried beneath the
towering divide come back to me, wake from your
slumber. for all the reasons these fingers never wanted
to quit drawing yours. (these words were all for you.)
like a story she read once i lie in an empty bed.
together we're better separate. i'm better off alone. this
quick romance has killed me.

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