

Cursive **"Let Me Up"**

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Diseased heat, August on the 101
Let me up
The pale moon offers no consolations
Would you let me up?

Mosquitoes fat with our marrow
Ebb and flow through the gumbo
This humid bouillon, a cesspool
Stop

Won't someone, please, let me up?
We're buoyed in atop the mercury
Let me up

We're the salt of the earth
From a cell of the surf, this universe
Well, let me up

Let me up
Why won't you let me up?

I once had gills but they closed up
Had webbed feet but they dried up
Still have lungs but they're sewn up
Stop, stop
Won't someone just let me up? Oh

We don't exist in an instant
Let me up

There's a hole in the floor
As black as my mama's womb
Those were the days
Won't you let me up?

I can't stop thinking of the time
I was swallowed in the brine
Won't you let me up?
Let me up

Mama, the planet is a placenta
Pull the plug

Let the heavens rise above
Won't you let me up?

Let me up
Let me up, let me up
Let me up, let me up

I can't stop dreaming of the day
I got swallowed into space
Let me up, let me up
Let me up, let me up
Let me up

I'm drowning in the egg
Let me up

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