

Thoushaltnot "Relief"

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I didn't want to believe the way
The sky fell in as the wilted choke
The sleeper relieved of consciousness
The dreams relieved of all their joy
The snake relieved of venom tongue
The need to hold fast to everyone
And as the birthday girl opens up her box
Her life is relieved of all
But the narrowest corridor in the way
Of a final and ultimate goal
Windows and shutters and lowly creatures
Waiting for you at the pole
I forget how many ways to go
There were at this journey's start
But all I feel is tooth and nail
As they sink into my heart

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