

Trampled By Turtles

"The Calm and the Crying Wind"

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It's the secret of the winners
that's why I never got it
I come to find the savior in your eyes
all my frozen winters face the blame for the garden
at least I couldn't say that I tried
fall apart at the softest setback or darkness
dampen towers cry above to the highest liars coming
home
all my partial poems come as painless filler
I may never be as strong as you'd like
but the way you look at me
such a silent killer
hold me close and tell me I'm all right
up all night just thinking of the ways to remain here
mourn the silences that one time held the key to
paradise
I come running down from heights that I remember
those were times that I treasure like a child
pick this body up because I know I'd better
and I fell upon the ground with a sigh
little bandages add up to a coffin baby
but I get hopeful every time I see you crack a little smile

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