

## An Angle

### "Song For Meghan"

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Fortnights, I dreamt we  
Were entwined like trees  
The mud warms my roots from beneath  
But you're petrified  
Like Roman statues  
A beauty that will melt the granite  
And I want to shout out to myself  
That this was all something true  
I took a spoon to my chest  
Pulling out your red overcoat  
And I just wanted to be hot  
And buttoned up in warm fleece  
Winter days were left so long ago  
You set your sails  
Across the endless blue  
Where you found comfort  
In me  
And from all this swimming  
It has seemed to teach me  
That love is just a luxury I can't afford  
I want myself to keep pressing  
Across the waves as a fish  
I seem to keep getting swallowed  
By all the whales that block my love  
Where you would just catch me  
And reel me in and hopefully  
You'd kill me and let me sleep

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