

## Trespassers William

### "Axes"

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Her tall tree on its side  
and know what it feels like  
I felt so anchored in my forest bed  
when vows soup it's an upside

To dream about tararararara  
your axes out

..my army it been taking out  
but taking stuck in the morning  
can my art and I save my pins  
for such a specimen as you

Do we go there tarararararara  
beneath the pins tararararara  
to dream about tarararararara  
your axes out tarararararara

I would go for names  
in wood on a night like this  
how over straighten name  
for souls are even

rarararararararara

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