

tidal wavelings

heart broken in too many places
for the tide to turn

love tokens leaving too little traces
for the fire to burn

tidal wavelings
zombie world kings

come on, this can't be so bad
come on, please don't be so mad

there's power in loss
all endings a beginning

ugh - come on.

but

left starving
mark carvings
mark this.

arms too outstretched to hold a thing
minds dangling in the wings
too busy for focussing
too hurried for the real thing

beeline up

correlations
confusions
combust.

Must end

- this.