

*for when friends are far away*

pull taffy from the trees like // the blood, you know, the pigs head,  
oh the way it sank // when you called her name out,  
the crystals that form in the curve of the sandbank,  
the crystals that form // sometimes, i feel the sunlight and i think of you,  
crystalline, sunlight, the way it feels in the blood in the marrow in my bones,  
slow echoes // does the ice form // did you take the bubble wrap  
and pop it too close to your dog again // did you see the deer outside your window,  
milky eyes // the blood, you know, the deer's head,  
oh the way it sinks // when i forget to think of you,  
the way your voice is a song that i knew // before i knew,  
before i knew,