Aquatic Life

I see her staring out the window

She’s in love with the air

Tries to swim to shore

When she’s bound to this aquatic life

Back to the drawing board

She keeps tapping on the glass

Back to the other boys

Where she’ll be free at last

(or so she thinks)

She’s a silly girl

She’s such a silly girl and  
She’s inviting you

I’ll count the waves trapped by my sunset

Till the tide rolls in

I built a boat from broken splinters and bet that I could swim

The air is tight and tends to smother

Clouds pining for release

I’ll hold my tongue, collect my lungs, And pour the fluids down

Another murder goes into the fish tank

Silent as the daze

I smelled formaldehyde and

Woke up in a fevered haze

Your scales are glimmering

As they cut into the skin

I have faint memories

Cold, sharp, and paper-thin

What a nightmare

She’s a silly girl

She’s such a silly girl and

She’s infecting you

I caught you bathing in the moonlight

Cutting Sampson’s hair

With scissors made from plastic phrases, smiles, and the lipstick you wear

The gills you grew are suffocating

Land is not where you belong

I keep replaying, reliving, restating

What I’ve known all along

Let your heartbeat unwind

Pump and squeeze this murky water

Into your veins and out your mind

Like cocaine yelling in your ears

I found a leak for you to plug

Casually with your sloppy tongue-in-cheek

I’ll spill the sweat straight from my

Stomach to your stomach upset

Coiling into bed, you’re

Stewing in your stains

So subtly at it all over again

The flood is rising high

You feel so suddenly alive

I saw her crawling out the window

She’s in love with the air

Tries to breathe on shore

When she’s bound to this aquatic life