You see this word?

you see this word?

i am a fish in blood

the word is intent

only challenged by the heart

it will adapt you

in the narrowness of passage

though you resist

i drift through your lobes

and the song of yourself

scraping truth from the walls

amended finally

with the scars of my birth

in the last verse

where the song of myself

is the proof of your longing

and the proof of my longing

to witness

is to inspire

*c*

*h*

*a*

*n*

*g*

*e*

in the centre

— where sits any lonely fool —

Oh I!

you see this word? To a fish in blood

the word is us.