Teeth

Do you remember?

Back when we were friends.
Back when we used to sing songs of our own.
Our minds hidden
And limbs unbroken.
But now our teeth chitter in harmony.

Can you still hear us?
We still call your name,
Our song of the sea
But your breath still lies
And we think you have forgotten.
We were once close to you.

Have you heard our song?
When the deep mist sinks
Be sure to listen
With every star eaten
Our song grows louder
Our Whimpering Coax

And so, as we ponder, I ask a question, Friend of a friend. When your faux song burns And your fragile bones snap Will we still forgive you?