

Stood on the rock.
And the sea
and the sky
and the rock.

Please come back.
You are missed.
I am high.
You are gone.

And the rock
and the lie.
Can it be?
Did you die?

I feel black.
And the sky,
was I free?
I am high.

And the pain
and the sky
and the sea
and the rock

Hear the crack.
Stagger on.
And the sky
and the pain.

And the rock.
And the rain
in my face.
I am high,

and the grace
that I lack.
And the lie
carries on.

I am high.
A disgrace.
Shaking fist.
You are gone.

a disgrace.
And the pain
and the sea.
And the lie.

And the twist?
And the sea?
I am high.
Lost my place.

I exist.
And the rain
and the rock
carries on.

matthew michael taylor.