

We Dug A Hole

Kathryn Williams

You said
Clichés come from the truth
Of beauty that every one feels they can own
Is then truth
Being rubbed out or watered down

We dug a hole
To keep everyone out of view
We dug a hole
Hoped it was big enough.

The water was like creased old leather
Lit by a bare bulb
And we talked about the swirly island waters

They dug a hole
To keep everyone out of view
They dug a hole
Filled it with water

Late into the night
Through dried up popcorn and sticky carpets
Words danced upwards
To tired out lyrics

They dug a hole
To keep everything out of view
They dug a hole
Warmer than wood, bold and safe
Warmer than wood, bold and safe
Warmer than wood, bold and safe