

## It Almost Looked Human

### Mourning Beloveth

With raiment bedecked by the grey, cloudfilled sky and the lark  
s song pouring  
on the dying day the chain upon my limbs, groping the fleshless  
wounds,  
devoured the yearning bowels of compassion from foetal darkness  
.

Sleep derived from falling to escape breathless depths  
where the dreamless pursuit is shattered, fused by contrivance  
from stained womb, drowning in the air so thick with deceit  
that the vapours of passion drop to your feet.

"From this angle it almost looked human  
But the hole in the ocean just swallowed me up"

Down here you may hear a sharpened scream  
forming featureless, enfettered states  
that have me tearing the walls of danger  
down here all is dark and dazzling

Slain by bliss and grief I kissed the raindrop on your taut, wo  
oden cheek to reveal an empty cry that passed  
in the swaying of the breeze.