

## Anabacus

Ohbijou

Oh sweet child oh  
endearing light to whom may I  
direct this sinking the urges me to swirl and twist  
in childish fits.

I read your ribs like  
an abacus.

My body lies limp  
softly angled in  
a plea for your affection

So I'll rise like the morning  
in light so charming you can't resist.

I read your ribs like  
an abacus.

I read your ribs like  
an abacus.

You know you know.