

## Porcelain

### Sleeping at Last

The door broke when you slammed it shut,  
And the cracks kept reaching long after you left.  
Through the floorboards, branching towards the hall,  
Like vines that never rest...  
Climbing like fire through the walls.  
A single spark that claims the whole forest -  
I know, I know...it's all for the best.  
But honestly, I would rather be  
Safe from a distance than here...

When I fell to me knees  
To sew the damage shut,  
I couldn't believe...  
A bright, staggering light  
Came flooding into me  
From out of the seams.

So I reached deeper in  
And pulled my whole world wide open,  
And for each broken mile, a billion  
Miracles happen at once  
In everything...in everything.

But I'm safe from a distance, right here.

Everything I love  
Was made of porcelain,  
Ready to break.  
But the bright, staggering light,  
It anxiously waits inside.  
Like nesting dolls, the secret hides.  
And like every birth,  
It was a necessary pain...  
I know, I know...  
It's all worth the wait,  
Worth the weight