

A day off from myself

The Swan Bride

this room's a little strange
& i'm like a stranger too, dear diary
i'm going mad,
there's a monster under my bed
getting ready to eat
i can't stand my own reflection anymore,
but the mirrors are patient
'knock! knock! knock!' on the window block
'hey, raven, did you come for a talk?'

i need a day off from myself.

stealing the pieces,
fragments & glimpses of time
from underneath my pillow
i'm getting lost in between the walls
at home as it's growing small
we never talked,
but you brought me a chalk
& i draw a cellar door on the floor
a few steps down the stairs
somewhere to the other place

i need a day off from myself.

in the darkness waits my other place
i need a day off from myself