

## Kevin's Cancer

WHY?

There are no indisputable histories of Christmas  
Playing possum in a PO box  
With the key I'll receive in good time  
Or vague, indefinite afterlife scenarios  
On loop laying true  
Unnoticed, deep in the rustiest back silos of my mind

No I know with no uncertainty  
That I'm uncertain and I don't know  
I know with no uncertainty

Kevin's cancer said

You say I should pray that Yud-Hey-Vav-Hey  
Would stay above me  
But for all this chaos and dread  
I need not one cloth on my head  
To hold it all in with  
And so I go without a care  
Head bare and somehow I'm still here  
Lay your mother's dread in her grave  
Savor the gift and behave in it's midst

Oh I know with no uncertainty  
That I'm uncertain and I don't know  
I know with no uncertainty

Kevin's cancer said