#STILLHERE

I am sad and I am walking
I am breathing and I am engulfed in flame
I am peripheral to your life and I am the centre of pain's harsh enterprise
I can't get out of bed and I am resting
I am a flash in the river and I am the spoiled salmon dinner
I am self-obsessed and I am a knot of winter afternoon light
#amwriting #amnotwriting
I am terror's own knot and I am barely a person
I am my own perfect disaster and I am in on the joke
I am completely out of fashion and I am still here