

X

by Lola E.

We draw a treasure map in the sand
wait for the waves to wash it away
I ask you not to leave me stranded here
If I'm bound for hell, I don't want to be left behind
The sun breaks through the edge of infinity
spills over the line, soaking the sky orange. I've long gone color
blind
and you can't hear
the sound of freedom
as you smear the dawn across the ground
We'll find our way to that *X* someday, I'm sure
and when our hands hit gold
we'll build ourselves our own small world
of blue, music, and faulty navigation.

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