

wash away

lets roll up grandmas rug  
and lay together on the freezing tiles  
lets feel alive with the hard floor  
hurting our backs  
lets sled in your backyard without hills  
and collapse in the snow  
loving the cold on our lips  
throw me down on ice  
and wrestle me, please try to win  
lets find the ugliest corner of your basement  
and make it ours  
dark cold cinderblocks  
lets make it comfortable  
draw me pictures  
to show me how you feel  
about the weather today  
and send me letters  
because you know I love mail  
use the creepy stamps  
because they make me laugh  
an I'll bury you with sand  
and show you who I am through drippy castles  
that will eventually wash away