

The ground sways to my touch, placing harsh, bruising kisses upon my face  
The roar of blood is in my ears, caressing  
Too loud  
**too loud**

Breathing in the icy air  
Lungs inflating, filling  
I can feel myself coming alive  
*Alive?*

Shifting from side to side  
The ground lulling me, whispering  
*Come to me*

Come to me, I hear  
A sharp turn disorients me  
My mind spinning like a top  
spinning  
    spinning  
        spinning  
    spinning  
spinning

*Let's get you into a car, you need to go home and sleep this off*  
*I can drive them home, I've only had a couple shots and a beer*

rocking  
The way the ocean waves convince sailors to sleep  
The way a mother's arms rock to calm a baby, pressing them into her bosom

*You'll be in my arms soon*

Mind fogged  
Like a morning after rain, where all you can see is yourself  
I make conversation  
They respond back with...

spinning  
    spinning  
        spinning  
    spinning  
spinning

My head hits the window

Whose shards implant themselves like seeds into my flesh  
As my flesh is dirt

And I hear that whisper  
That caress of my ear  
*my child*  
An overwhelming amount of sound  
**TOO LOUD**  
Sirens screaming, yelping  
people

As my eyelids fall, like the white sheet above me  
Covering my eyes  
my hands  
my feet  
All I feel is  
pain