Trilobite

Liam Walleck
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol37/iss1/38

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.
Driftin’ down that ceaseless flow
And bleedin’ out beneath an overpass,
No one can drain me like you.
The familiar feeling of being constricted
Sinking down my throat,
Like the sky turning black from the wasteland.
This absence got me thinkin’ I’d never see the sun again.
And something in this landscape washing over me,
Drowning out the emptiness;
Once again, I’m perfectly aware of this distance between us.
I’d peel back all my skin if you could see my good intentions
This dead weight got me stuck just beneath the surface
And in this moment,
I know what you’re going through
You’re somewhere way up there with ceiling tiles painted in the sky
You forget you’re falling, and the ground may not seem so far now
But it is
And it’s hard to tell which way is down
So just rip up the grass and try to plant yourself.
I know it’s easier to surrender to the noise
Than to tread this water,
And let the current take you under.
Release
The strength to overcome,
We’ll never survive if we just keep swimming down