

Flesh Field, Haven

Your face is always clear.
It's not difficult to see you.
To me you're just a mirror,
Reflecting whom I always knew.

You're not the only one who's afraid of the world outside.
You're not the only one who's given in to fear and tried to hide.
My hands are bleeding from the digging, and the building of
New barriers and walls that keep me safe from all that I once loved.

Don't assume I'm blind.
I know all about you.
Don't leave me behind.
I can't survive without you.