

# The Beloved, Slow Drowning

when we all agree  
will you take it gracefully?  
and years from now  
will you be forgotten?  
i take each day as it comes  
but still i assume it's all wrong  
i remember me in my infancy  
how strange to feel i was braver then

but still  
so many harder things lie ahead of me  
and i will  
not be swayed by your idiocy  
everything's changed  
everyone's gone  
i'm all on my own  
as i knew all along  
and i remember now what i had meant to say  
how strange to feel i was braver then

all i call my own  
all i call myself  
i have spent so long  
without the change i need  
and if i think things through  
it doesn't seem too clear  
as if there's no importance  
in the things i hold most dear