

Dysphoria

Misha

Don't let me see
This body of mine
That accumulates curves
With the passage of time
Missing pieces, wrong sizes
I am an impossible puzzle
That does not solve
The picture

Don't speak to me
About my hair
That falls to long
And catches the air
Uneven, undone
I am frayed too much
To tie myself
Together

Don't let me write
The name that died
But stays in ink
Until law decides
Following,
Never leaving
Haunting
Remembering
The ghost of who I used to be
Has risen
From the grave
I dug

