

portal

Evan Stephens Hall // Pinegrove



i got this feeling a
mile wide



i look at it a little each side



a portal for to climb inside



how's it feel in here?
is the water fine?



fine like cloth or like turpentine?



the pattern where our habits hide



isn't it lovely



i'll never hold you



to all you held me to



i wanna talk about
all the ways



every example of the shapes



we used to communicate



for example when you're
leaning in



to my armageddon & then you stop



do you also feel the weight of loss?



isn't it lonely



i'll never hold ya



the way you held me up