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## Daises

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## Daises

In a world where music appears like a band of paint on the wall  
and the thoughts in your head become clear  
you will not find me appreciating the sights with my back to the crowd  
but rather mingling about, serving canapes

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Absolutely you did hold my gaze - point your feet at me - reckon with my unbearable stench.  
I'll finish your drink.

You are the most important thing in my life and I coat every other thought with you like  
fondue and I want to say that this is not your fault, that you can step  
back, that I'm okay with a few moments with you before the meetings and the prior  
commitments and the VIP clients and it's just that you didn't let me prepare the show or  
clean my  
glasses.

I can tie a cherry stem into a knot with my tongue if you give me 45 minutes.

You are a pool and my thick coat of fur allows me to float above you and take you wherever I  
go.

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I thought I knew someone who smelled of daises  
I remembered cayenne and butter and sand between my toes  
I'm a long way from home  
until

I

pull the blanket over my eyes and take inventory of the back room  
of the things I stole back to put on my wall  
and the smiles I can wear in public

I am not home but I am wandering along creaky floorboards and soon I will go downstairs