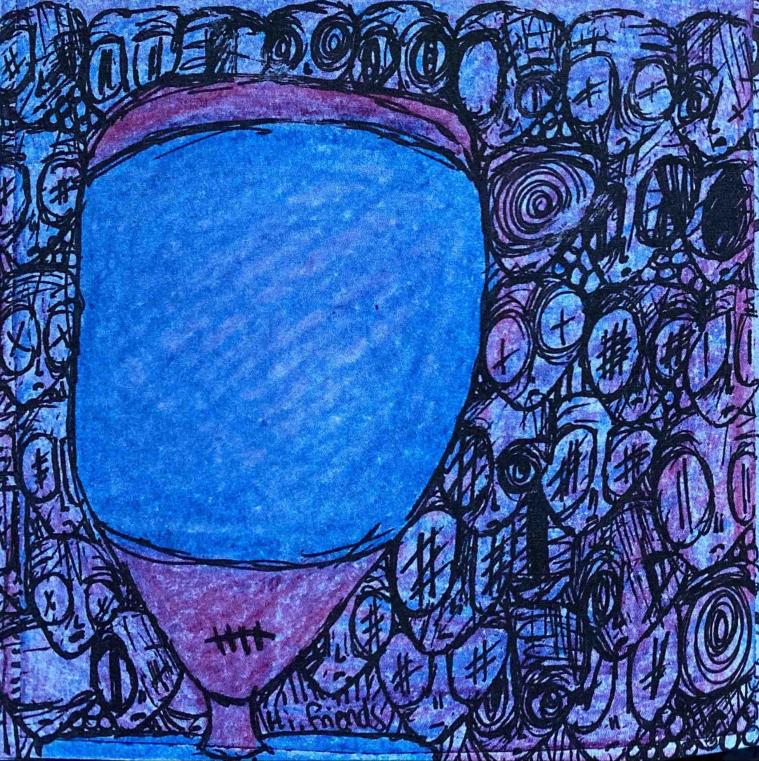


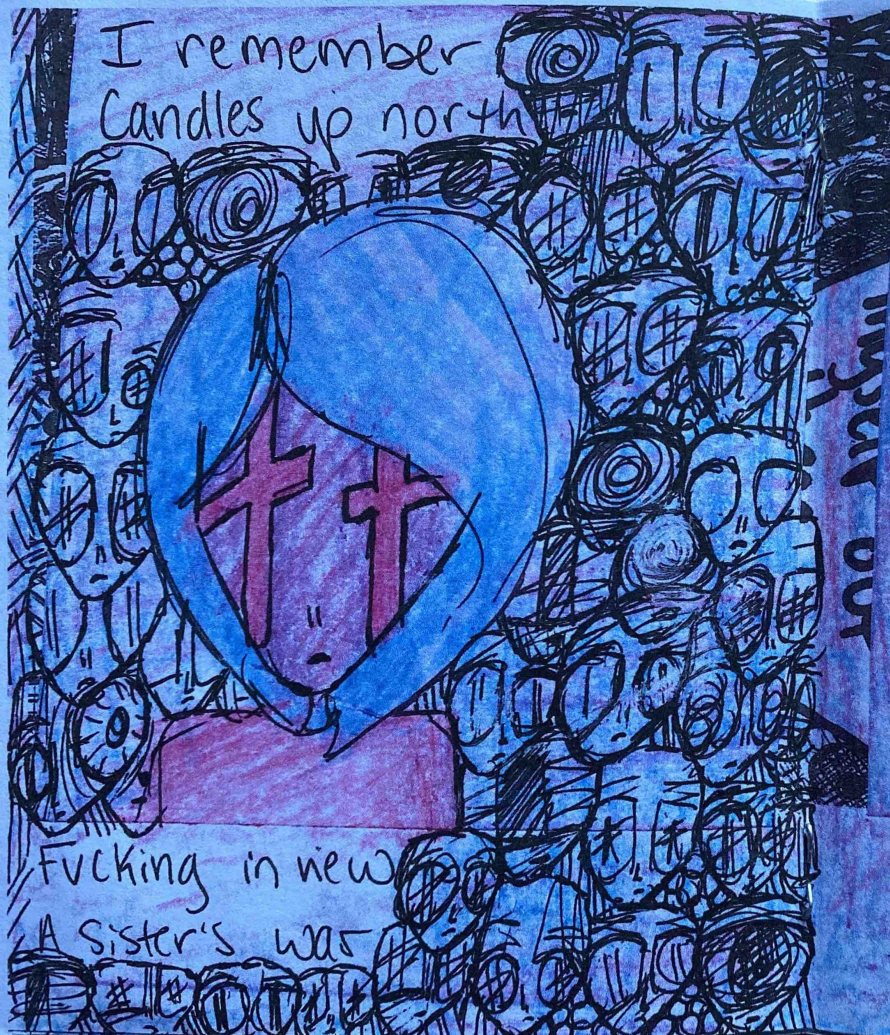
I remember
Painting in the basement
On the floor, in a blanket
Obscured Oceanic view.



I remember pausing
For the first time.
On edge,
at the
end.
wet
cement
by
the
bathroom.



I remember
Candles up north



Fucking in new
A sister's was

I remember
dividing mattresses,



Asking to tie my suit
submerged.
In a new light.

**IT'S PLAY
MUSIC!**

Contact
at 215

- Guitar plays in high school
- Occasionally songs
- Mediocre singer

I remember it all.

give
to
tryin
I'm
And my brain tricks me
Into thinking
The cold

is you.

**RT
OFI**



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GUITAR WORLD * JANUARY 2020
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ard. Guitar World, 347 W. 36th St., 17th Floor, New York, NY 10018
it be emailed to guitarworldmag@icfai.com. Please, do not email *



(it was cold

before

you.)

@RegionalBySam