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Fade House

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FADE HOUSE

In the gazebo room there were curtains everywhere,
we opened all of the curtains,
we opened the curtains in the gazebo room.
There were hands coming out of the chimney and into the fireplace,
thin hands, still, in the fireplace,
we watched the hands, it wasn't a choice,
the curtains in the gazebo room closed,
behind us the curtains were closed again,
why were we in that room.

The tile floor of the birdcage room was brown
with couches, a collection of couches, too many couches.
We saw the first room, the small room, the all room,
more dark rooms coming off them.
All those rooms, why were we always in the same room.

I killed rooms slowly, I tried to find a new room.
For one room I used a balloon key,
for another I used my body type.
One room was a dark hallway,
dark floor covered in laundry, I went towards it
and you went away, in the other direction,
away from that hallway, then we were in the same room,
we were always the same room, it wasn't a choice.