

## Sweet Depression

this little creature  
a dandelion pappus  
held a gray heartbeat

she curled in my soul  
and looked up at me with  
her tired ochre eyes

and in time she grew  
jagged and sharp in my home  
no longer small or sweet

she snuck up on me  
with those dear yellow eyes  
and swallowed me whole

i couldn't bear fight her  
because somewhere inside lies  
that scared sodden child

i know her to be  
with that strange little heartbeat  
and downy white hair

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