

# Elevator

Sheila Nicholls

I am full and choosing to be full  
I'm on a boat, I'm in a lake, I'm with the water, I see the trees  
I'm with the sun, I see the moon, I touch the sky  
And I'm with you, I'm with you

And how long would it take  
If we were trapped in an elevator after the earthquake?  
Five stories under debris  
You and me in the garden indefinitely

After 10 hours were thinking about food  
We lost our voices from shouting and screaming  
And crying and singing and being really cruel  
My tummy rumbles but there's no guitar

So we have sex instead and we go so far  
And we do that for days 'til we're knee deep in cum  
Dehydrated , exhausted, insane aquarium  
I'm with you, I am with you

And how long would it take  
If we were trapped in an elevator after the earthquake?  
Five stories under debris  
You and me in the garden indefinitely

And I remember the hunger from the last time  
Still hear, I remember the hunger  
And I remember the hunger from the last time  
Still hear, I remember the hunger

This could go one of two ways  
Hollywood rescue or bodies and boques  
Found after 3 months, smiling and bloated  
The colors were great the smells they were quoted  
And I'm with you, I am with you, I'm with you

So I'm, am full  
I'm choosing to be full