

June

Based on a poem by Shi Tao

My whole life long I'll never get beyond the month of June
The month my heart expired and all my poetry was doomed
The month my lover perished in a pool of bygone love
No I'll never get beyond the month, beyond the month of...

June – I'll never get beyond it

June – There's too much blood upon it

June – My life begins and ends in June

When the sun beats down and burns my skin as it slowly peels away
And the wound that lies beneath the wound is exposed to the light of day
When the fishes flee a sea of blood and the birds the skies above
No I'll never get beyond the month, beyond the month of...

June – I'll never get beyond it

June – There's too much blood upon it

June – My life begins and ends with June

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