

## **Julie Sokolow - Seasons**

**Throw me overseas  
I'll land quite nicely  
Finding a place to  
Happen newly**

**But still nothing seems clearer  
Than when and  
Still nothing seems clearer than when  
Ambitions fucked up from being home  
I can never be alone  
And still nothing seems clearer  
Than when and  
Still nothing seems clearer than when  
The seasons peeled off my skin  
And I couldn't do anything  
And now I can**

**Always, always  
Been by  
Those courts and those people  
Who dwell  
They're running in circles and they asked me to join them  
And I'm bad at refusing**