

## Cracks and Crevices - Katlego Nkoana

You wear nonchalance like a smile  
Glance at my afflictions from a mile  
Feeling, more or less inclined  
Distance abstains you from the guilt  
So I sit afar as I wilt

Feeling more or less the same  
Reeling through the pain  
I've hedged less than gain  
And you've been feeding on my innocence  
Disguised it as your petulance

And there he goes  
Leaving me with those  
Cracks and crevices  
And there he goes  
Leaving me with those cracks and crevices

I'm in the tomb of my sadness and I just won't go  
I thought in three days my heart in might would resurrect  
But there he goes