



Taylor Swift

"Picture to Burn"

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10/2006

Big Machine

It Started with Fire, and to Fire I Return

Benjamin Rozzi

The sky above us singed in
reverse—cerulean construction
paper chasing the blaze back to

the horizon, birds leading the
sun from one end to the other
by string. We watched &

watched & watched—until the
ethereal-*v* flew beyond the
curled edges, until the paper-thin

air exploded into hues of
regret, flittered on your wind
like backyard ash.

I carried a shoebox filled with
time, cradled in the memory
of this north side of 6am.

I watched & watched &
watched—until the heat once
again handled me how only

hope did, until smoke made
me the weightiest memory of
what was instead of what could.

& then, I jumped in, too.

*As far as you're concerned I'm
just another picture to burn.*