

## I Like It

Far

I heard about your last words and I can't say I'm sorry  
I wish you could have seen my face  
For the first time in a long time I was really happy  
For the first of May  
For the last days of autumn  
For the summer in between  
For the few weeks when you said I should feel lucky  
I'm lucky, yea  
For the frostbite  
For the cold nights  
For the bleeding palms and knees  
For the rattle blister crash you bring  
For the stringy reddened crime you tried to bury me under  
For forcing it down For making me like it  
I like it  
I understand  
So what if you were all I had