

i called your name on the greyest day. you're the only
one who ever listened anyway. and it taught me something
i guess i already knew. i still want you. cause we
touched like my dream come true, that the tree beside my
father's house would bloom and fill his yard up with its
sweet perfume and hide the scars i carved in its arms for
you. i make mistakes, then i'm on my way. lock him out
and the dog will finally stray, join the vandals, they
just want to be listened to. they just want proof. but i
have been a liar and a fool. i can forget anything i want
to except for the image of you in your bedroom where your
body lies but your eyes can't hide the truth. the night i
left, come on, you were grateful for the news. you never
wept, just undressed and slept til noon. a secret kept it
a lover left unmoved, and so i lose. i can't balance my
brain, its like a tightrope come loose. i'm tied to the
train tracks like a desperate cartoon. or i'm bare and
i'm blank, if i could pray i would thank saint jude. a
lost cause too.