

Faded Photograph

The Legendary Pink Dots

I found a faded photograph of you,
Clearing out this crowded room.
See me so proud, dressed up to the nines, sipping
dandelion wine.
Did it seem the sun would never set...
We'd stay young, forever blessed in our Sunday Best.
But I'm Wednesday's child and I am cursed to stay
locked inside your purse.
It's night and I'll come to you once more,
I'll forget to use the door...Did I startle you?
Oh no... Not me.
For you see through me... It hurts.