

# Breathing

adult mom

I am isolating, I get my communication  
From an overdue hospital bill  
I can't afford to pay so I hide it  
Under a stack of things I'd rather not  
Yet deal with  
I bury into another show  
Stream into my head and eyes  
Watch as I die

Touch and go  
My finger's on my pulse  
My hands are stretched  
Underneath my nose

Watch me fold  
My finger's on the response message  
Watching the cursor float

I am isolating in every corner of my house  
It's not pretty and it feels like I'm locked In myself  
Did you expect me to get on my knees  
And beg for you? Let's cut a deal

Let me know  
If I'm alive or if I've choked  
I can't see your face  
So I just go and guess if I'm breathing

Touch and go  
My finger's on my pulse  
My hands are stretched  
Underneath my nose

To see if I'm breathing

I take a step and collapse  
I'll never understand it  
I'll never see you again  
Is this the way you planned it?

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I am nothing special  
Just an emotional vessel  
So covers up  
Hide myself