

Mary Turns the Pillow

Aidan Knight

Mary turns the pillow round
The cold side of the bed
Shuts her eyes and drifts away
Into a dream again
That she'll come back

Her coffee cup wilts in the heat
The traffic crawls outside
She puts the truck in park
As the tears start to well in her eyes
Says pull yourself together mar'
As she pops it into drive
And goes to work
Who's here for her to love?
What's this heart breaking up?
Questions and answers for no one at all
Mary tries to turn back the clock

At the desk a photo frame
Her birthday last september
That old rhyme 30 days
April june and november
Memory has a funny way
Of knocking out your stomach
She lays the picture down
And heads out on her lunch break
Never coming back

Who's here for her to love?
What's this heart breaking up?

Questions and answers for no one at all
Mary waits to run down the clock

Hangs her jacket on the chair
The pile of unread letters
Scattered on the table there
Where she used to eat breakfast
Now it's microwavable
If nothing so substantial
Mary numb and honestly
Never known as fragile
Burns the pile of consolations
Lets the cat out for the evening
Pours a beer into a clean mug
And switches off the tv
I always see you in my nightmares
If i could switch you know i'd do it
I miss you on your birthday
I miss you every single day
I miss you and i hate myself
For living without you
I hate myself for so many things
And it tires me out
But i love you and i hope you knew that
And she goes to bed