

Stitch

Baby Animals

Dont look for me now,
i'm safe where i am
happy and listed under another name
and he's good to me
and she's gorgeous
and they love me
and i adore them

If this were a book
It'd start with a line
I once knew a man
I was his and he was mine

So predictable
So confused
I'm at a loss for words
to explain my mood

I stitch this poem
to the bottom of my dress
The one that touches me
directly on my legs

And I work that poem up until
It sits over my heart
And I hold it tight
And dream

Baby, won't you help me be my best
Help me find a way back to our nest
And dreams