

## September Come Take This Heart Away

Carissa's Wierd

This room has so many windows  
Too many windows  
I've sat and watched the trees framed to fade outside  
I hope the seasons treat you well  
I hope the seasons treat you kind  
As kind as I never was  
As comforting as I never could be  
I saw 2 fake long stemmed roses  
On the windshield of a car  
September come please take this heart away  
All of these windows  
Bring in the cold air  
I hope you have a coat  
To keep you warm  
Warmer than those last times we spoke  
Warmer than the last words we said  
I'm sure the wind blows gently on you now  
I hope that nothing will ever remind you of me  
Glue that faded photo on a worn out journal page  
It reads September come, please take this heart away