

Memories

Dami Im

Boxes and tapes
I won't make you let go, let's take them all
Bubble wrapped plates
Tables and chairs decades old

Far from perfect
But you gave us the best
Now there's way too much room in this place
Mum's crying already
Cause it's time to leave

Every room in this house
Remembers the chaotic school morning rides
All of dad's trees in the yard
Remember the night that our first pet died
We can only take so much
As we close this door behind
But can we, can we take the memories with us

Pencil marks on the wall
Lines and our names of us growing tall
Scratches on our garage door
With ruby red paint, the first car I owned

We were never perfect
You gave us your best
Now there's way too much room in this place
I know you're not ready
But it's time to leave