

## February

Dar Williams

I threw your keys in the water, I looked back,  
They'd frozen halfway down in the ice.  
They froze up so quickly, the keys and their owners,  
Even after the anger, it all turned silent, and  
The everyday turned solitary,  
So we came to February.

First we forgot where we'd planted those bulbs last year,  
Then we forgot that we'd planted at all,  
Then we forgot what plants are altogether,  
and I blamed you for my freezing and forgetting and  
The nights were long and cold and scary,  
Can we live through February?

You know I think Christmas was a long red glare,  
Shot up like a warning; we gave presents without cards,  
And then the snow,  
And then the snow came, we were always out shoveling,  
And we'd drop to sleep exhausted,  
Then we'd wake up, and its snowing.

And February was so long that it lasted into March  
And found us walking a path alone together.  
You stopped and pointed and you said, "That's a crocus,"  
And I said, "What's a crocus?" and you said, "It's a flower,"  
I tried to remember, but I said, "What's a flower?"  
You said, "I still love you."

The leaves were turning as we drove to the hardware store,  
My new lover made me keys to the house,  
And when we got home, we just started chopping wood,  
Because you never know how next year will be,  
And we'll gather all our arms can carry,  
I have lost to February.