## The Sun Comes Up

## Discount

The sun comes up, over your house, over your head.

Today, simplicity makes you wish you were dead.

I heard you cut and ran.

This time I don't care.

How can you deem me responsible after I explained it all?

I told you again and again, I would last in one place too long.

I was over. But now I understand.

I don't care if I go through life and I never see you again.