

Nights You Spent Singing To The Moon

Flower Face

Every evening after you throw up your meal
You fall asleep in your clothes with the windows shut tight
Every day you tear flowers from the field
Just to show that you can, just to prove that you're right
Every morning you stare at yourself in the mirror
Are you losing more hair are you losing your sight?
Your mother says you're doing well
Your sister says you've stopped eating again
I don't think the season will end