

## Cleaning

## Foxing

I came home from a week erased  
I'm sorry I left you to soak in it for days  
Was too afraid ask how you spent the time  
I swore I heard his nails clicking on the kitchen tile

The house is a mess  
I know the broom is so heavy  
I need to exist  
But I don't think I'm ready

Not yet don't clean the floor just yet  
Don't sweep him all away  
Not yet don't clean the floor just yet  
Keep him in the wood grain  
Not yet don't clean the floor just yet