

## PVC Divide

Gordi

One, two, three, four

She said that she watched him die on FaceTime  
It all took about three days  
No, they wouldn't let her keep the bed sheets  
Folded hospital corners

Like a leech to feed on tenderness  
Like a PVC divide  
Like a concrete backyard caving in  
And from the lowest rung you climb

Spent forty-four minutes on the telephone  
Weeping in gratitude  
That they were first to let you go  
Before you knew you had to lose

Like a leech to feed on tenderness  
Like a PVC divide  
Like a concrete backyard, caving in  
And from the lowest rung you climb

Went to his room  
I told him the news  
He said he didn't mind  
I'm used to it  
Is it bad?  
Yeah, it's bad, it's bad  
How long? How long?  
How long? How long?  
How long? How long?  
It was written for me  
It was written for me  
It was written for me

Went to his room  
I told him the news  
He said he didn't mind  
I'm used to it  
Is it bad?  
Yeah, it's bad  
How long? How long?  
How long? How long?  
I was wrong  
How long?  
It was written for me