Comfortable Clothes

Joyce Manor

I’ve got something to tell you,
Something that you’d say if you were me.
But something so specific to you and only you
And when you heard it from another you looked so confused.
Because “I’m the one” feels so alone.
Comfortable clothes all of your own.
And now that you’re everywhere I’m off to,
I don’t even want to be around.
I’ll never be a letter in your every other end
Or a photo in a frame on the night stand.
Because “I’m the one” feels so alone.
Comfortable clothes all of your own.

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