

Build A Home

Lauren Hoffman

I need to be alone tonight,
This city and her streets,
A cardboard sign reads help me
And I walk on,
And I run.
I touch you and you feel me,
I'm a river, I'm burning, I'm a thief,
I leave you and your skin and your beauty,
I leave you and your beauty and your teeth.
Can you see this blaze flared up,
From the spark of you,
Now this trick I've played makes me your slave,
I'll burn you out, I'll start again.
I saw my name in your hand,
I turned around and ran,
But to you or from you it's all the same,
To you or from you it's the same thing.
He says we're all alone,
He builds himself a home,
He builds it out of hair and teeth and fingernails and bones,
He hides it in his heart,
Then he tears it all apart,
He plasters all the pieces up with glue and calls it art,
He's a man with two left shoes,
He's a pretty cockatoo,
His song is full of sadness but he's beautiful in blue.
I need to be alone tonight,
Alone tonight.