

Quiet Day

Lovers

the chemicals in my head i feel them sloshing an
swishing. i'm ok i keep my eyes closed wishing. there's
letters written but no letter sending. are you going to
treat people like they're never ending? are you going to
be ok or just keep pretending? moving my mouth over your
mason jar, tracing the space where your lips were. pinky
to thumb on my lover's hand, touch me as much as you
possibly can. i know i fell in love the way you crossed
your legs. afternoon on a quiet day. i think about when
you'll be forty. and maybe you'll have kids then, they'd
be really lucky. a lover a table a kitchen a tele. i'm
half paper airplane on my mother's side. but half isn't
enough to ever learn to fly. problems at home i've always
been asked. and, have you found yourself a safe place
yet? i say i can't move out, my home is my head. the
chemicals in my head i feel them sloshing and swishing.
i'm ok i keep my eyes closed wishing. there's letters
written but no letter sending. are you going to treat
people like they're never ending? are you going to be ok?
are you going to be ok? are you going to be ok?