

# Every Single Line Means Something

Marnie Stern

And then it comes to me that every single line means something  
You see it's up to me to drag myself into the ocean  
And then you come to me  
You come to push down on our shoulders  
You say that 1 is 3  
And no one makes it up and over  
And then you wonder why,  
Why everything falls  
And then you wonder why,  
Why everything falls

And so you break your knees and still you crawl into the gutter  
I know exactly why but nothing cries without an utter  
And then you come to me  
You come to push down on our shoulders  
You say that 1 is 3  
And no one makes it up and over  
And then you wonder why,  
Why everything falls  
And then you wonder why,  
Why everything falls

There you are  
Here you lie  
Is this your cry?