

Cheetah Print Bag

McCafferty

A child's arms were so thin that they look like sticks
I bet that Jesus Christ will think the crucifix was funny
I wonder if he tells a story at all of his parties
The ones in heaven that I'll never get to see, motherfucker

Rain, pour down on my face
I taste blood and it tastes good
His casket was open
In the ground, he went

I'll let you suck my soul from my mouth into your heart
At one point we were two separate bodies, but now one that will never part
I could feel the anger that's stuck in the ocean floor from the ship
I can't escape the feeling that I'm drowning deep down in the pits

Love note that she left in her locker
If I could, I would make you mine
Caress, all lit with color
We're dead, but we feel fine

Dark room that is lit by candles
Spirits, can you hear my cry
Cheetah print bag on her shoulder
My mom died around this time

Last year she was drunk and was angry
Like her mother was too
I remember when she took me on the Ferris wheel
And bought me those balloons

And I remember the way her face looked when she would tell me she needed a drink
Come on mom, come on mom, you don't need a drink, oh

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"Hey, I wanted to call and tell you I had that dream again about you and dad again when we used to live on Debbie Drive. I was playing in the backyard with Lou and thinking about that time when the [?] climbed this pine tree and fell out and hurt his arm. I remember Isabella playing with Polly Pockets, and I think about how horrible I was to her. I wish I could go back in time and drive to Blockbuster with mom and take that old road on Granger that deer used to run across when it was foggy out. I wish we could go fly kites at the Achievement Center and ride our bikes around that lake I thought about drowning myself in. I wish I could mow the yard again and see lady up at the window [?] at nothing, and I wish I could hear the doorbell ring when Blain would come over and we would complain about how bored we were. And I wish I wasn't so lost in my life right now. I can't seem to find peace in all this, but I want to. I don't know if God is listening, but if he is, I need your help."