

Waterford Way

Momma

Playing possum while there's dominoes shining
Lay in the backyard with the untrimmed lining
Sprinklers will wear out our skin no taxidermy teams
Retina froth blurs out the thoughts of being seventeen

Eardrums shatter when there's thumb bones cracking
Index and middle are interstate mapping
Kitchen hugs salmonella bugs lick bowl and spoon
Boardwalk shots and a hilltop hotbox

If I'm ever missing I'm on waterford way
Everything is different but yet you stay the same

Playing doctor while the showers overflowing
Sideways lungs to keep the pulses going
Wrinkled hands trapezius pinch us girls know better
Mailbox fog and riding dogs and our newsletter

The house is burning down
We watch it go down
Our bodies changing shape
Becoming what it makes
Grow eyes and face and limbs
We'll ask how weeks have been