

Winter Break

Penelope Scott

For however many centuries, we've said to one another
That we don't know what we've got
Until it's gone
And I'm a quite fucked up young girl
And I cry tears like big fat pearls
Sometimes I measure love for the living
By pretending they've passed on
I'd say:

"Oh, God, I loved him
Oh, I loved him!"
Oh, I love my darling boy
"And without him I will never be the same
Perfect eyes, a perfect nose
On such a perfect little face
But best of all
He would take me far away

He was gonna get me the fuck away
From either goddamn coast
This boy was gonna help me learn to take my meds"
So when he dies in our real home
Instead of only in this song
I'll put our dusty, unused pistol
To my head

But, I hope you have a good break
Sometimes that's all that it takes