

## A World I Forgot

Phoebe Green

Don't tell me what to do or how to act feel me and leave a touch  
On your mongering side, this head of mine  
You can try to find out where I went, the amount of time I spent  
watching daytime TV  
From a hospital bed, I'm not losing it

It's already lost  
Outside my window is the world I've figured out  
It spins and I'm not in it, and I'm not in it  
Is there still a rip in space or was I easy to replace?

I don't know how it starts or where it ends, to start so many friends  
But I know inside, it implodes  
I thought I wasn't heading there to hide underneath those whispers  
But I'm eating food to my knees, I'm not losing it

It's already lost  
Outside my window is the world I've figured out  
It spins and I'm not in it, and I'm not in it  
Is there still a rip in space or was I easy to replace?

I miss when the little things would make me smile and I would think  
that life is sweet