

banana bread

Rae Morris

You pinned a red rosette to my smile
But couldn't tell what hides behind
Do you think I'm stupid?
With nothing up there?
Said I was closed, unable to share

No woman is an island
No woman is a rock
You probably think you know her
You think you know a lot
No woman is an island, however strong she seems
No woman would confide in a man who cannot see
She has universes inside her head
So really the problem is you instead

I shouldn't have to humour you
Because your heart is destitute
You take me for polite and mild
But actually my life is totally wild

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It's you
Not me
Won't let you crush my dreams
Be the best I've ever been
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She has universes and river beds
And all that awful stuff you said
And mountain ranges
And swimming pools
Kardashians in swimming pools
Anxieties and sadnesses
And memories of being a kid
And hopes and fears
And bad ideas
Banana bread inside her head
So really the problem is you instead