

ceiling

Rosie Carney

You said your head's been hurting
You're done searching
And awkward smiles keep meeting, then leaving
Is your door still broken, swung open?
You're in the big smoke, choking
How's that going?

At least the ceiling knows I'm breathing

I wake up
You stay on your side
Won't take my touch
The tears that I cry
Fill your cup
Watch me liquefy
Make you drunk

I wake up to space on the sheets (I know I could be difficult)
'Cause you fucked off and left it with me (You'd insist that it
was in my head)
I've had enough, I cry while you creep (Pretend that you weren'
t miserable)
I cry while you creep (I'll still love you until I'm dead)

At least the ceiling knows I'm breathing