

Under Covers

Sara Kays

7 pm

He's late again

In the kitchen mom's just waiting there for him

And I pretend I don't know what is coming next

I go to my room, shut the door, turn the lights out and lay down in bed

Oh, I pull the sheets over my head and think back to when it was different

Oh, I pull the sheets over my head so that I can't hear them

Under covers they don't hate each other

Under covers they're still perfect lovers

Under covers they don't want a different life

Under covers he's her husband she's his wife

Always a reason

For yelling and screaming

Made me wish that school would last straight through the weekend

And I used to think that their love was the kind that would last

But I learned when love gets so broken it's hard to remember the past

Oh, I pull the sheets over my head and imagine them in love again

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