

## Louise

Shannon Wright

Louise has spilled her bottle of pills  
She speaks with a foul mouth  
And struggles with them

And she  
Could do most anything  
Yes she

But as you turn  
You do, my dear  
You do  
Look so sad

Your badges  
Your pictures  
Are hung on the wall  
The house has been painted  
The numbers are gone

But as you turn  
You do, my dear  
You do  
Look so sad

She's barren  
She's bare  
She stares at me  
She's frozen in my memories  
In my memories  
In my memories