

## Forest Fire

## Single Mothers

Your feet were hanging out the window  
Your hair was blowing everywhere  
We turned our phones off and just drove  
For the hell of it  
Passing fields and farmland  
Green and new and full of use  
Wondered how in this world  
Anything could grow anymore  
She said, "I love it when you hold me  
I wish you could hold me anywhere  
In the middle of a forest fire  
In a hole in the ozone layer"

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