

## Baths

Stella Donnelly

There's a big strike  
Crossing through my old life  
Better pay for midwives  
Hear my mother cry

You are resting  
Passionfruit before spring  
Too green for picking  
Peaceful on the vine

Like water  
Rushed into a daughter  
Wild river flowing  
No one dared to dam

There's a long peace  
When I hear my dad speak  
Weaving comedy  
Through his teacher's eyes

There's a feeling  
Gravity is pulling  
Photos with the family  
Might be the last time

I drip dry  
Standing in my new life  
Chemicals in my eyes  
Peaceful on the vine