

This Week

Stella Donnelly

This week I'm saying all the right things
Being a sister to my siblings
Going to sleep without the light on
Taking a safer way to get home

I call my uncles on my dad's side
Wishing them all a happy birthday
I'll wear all my beads I made when I was five
Email my favourite band and say hey

And I know not to get my hopes up
But I feel better, I feel better

Looking for diamonds in the gallows
Looking for me inside someone else
I left my lane and couldn't get back
Found it again, blew out a lit match

I'll call my aunties on my mum's side
Wishing them both a happy birthday
I'll throw away shit I made when was five
Call back the ones who care and say, "Hey"

And I know not to get my hopes up
But I feel better, I feel better
I feel better, I feel better
I feel better, I feel better