

X

"Come Back To Me"

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gifts and flowers lay upon the lid of pink silk above
your face tears make a river of diamonds in the dark
our daddy breaks down at the funeral home flies and
relations make an annoying sound we sit or wander
'round the room ribbons are folded on the rose
bouquets i hear a voice that sounds so much like yours
please, please come back to me i cry and talk to you
through the bathroom wall oh please, come back to me
playing in cleveland on a wednesday night recovering
from the night before i'm broken and crying in the
ladies room the opening band is banging out their
song i built a shrine on the kitchen wall with flowers and
florida souvenirs you were walking through the house
last night i knew it was you from the space in your steps

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