

Craig Kleeman

"Saying Goodbye To You"

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I want one thousand words
Instead of this one lousy picture
Of you looking angry
And me looking bored
I wanna drink my anger down
With a hot salt water chaser
To remind myself of every night
I waited for your two line emails.

And you're sorry for nothing,
Not for leaving me behind.
And your letters and your photographs
Won't bring back the year I lost
To you.

I want one thousand words
As long as one of them is sorry.
If it's more than that
You know I'll be impressed.
I want my photo albums back
And all the images I've given you

Because the one left in my head
Is of blood spilled on the icy pavement.

And you're sorry for nothing,
And not for leaving me behind.
And your letters and your photographs
Won't bring back the year I lost
To you.

And I'm sorry for everything,
And for everything that I wanted.
And this letter and my stupid photographs
Won't bring back the year I lost
To you.

I want one apology
That's the least that I'll accept from you
That's the most I'll ever think of you again.

