

## Elijah Wyman

# "Crooked Smile, Weathered Scar"

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With all the laws Iâ€™m breaking  
Iâ€™d blow right through my savings  
on the tickets.

Running a red light.  
Driving eighty-five  
in a school zone.

Now Iâ€™m jogging down that corridor  
with white washed walls and checkered floors.  
I see the face that Iâ€™d adored through the doorway.  
I take a step and I take a chance  
to take back that girl that Iâ€™d romanced in the first  
place.

Then between us, there you are  
with that crooked smile, weathered scar.

Orthotricyclin.  
Never trust it again.

It and she forgot me.

And on the very night  
we found the tests were right  
you consoled her.

Now Iâ€™m jogging down that corridor  
with white washed walls and checkered floors.  
I see the face that Iâ€™d adored through the doorway.  
I take a step and I take a chance  
to take back that girl that Iâ€™d romanced in the first  
place.

Then between us, there you are,  
with that crooked smile, weathered scar.  
Then between us, there you are,  
with my only child in your arms

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