

Kerri Powers

"Low Down Low"

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Neighbors come, into our kitchen
Bring finger rolls, pastry and consolation
I take off the plastic wrap
And my tears fall
Low down low

I walk room to room
They don't feel right yet
You left your car keys, pocketbook, and cigarettes
I prop your pillow and pull the shades
Low down low

No tomorrow coming down
It's coming down low
Wall clock pendulum
Swings slow and heavy
Sun crawls in I gotta make myself ready
Black dress with pearls hanging on the door
Low down low

Long line of cars parked on the hill
I can't let you go and I can't stand still
Drain my soul
And watch them lay your body
Low down low

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