

Me Without You

"In a Sweater, Poorly Knit"

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In a sweater poorly knit and an unsuspecting smile
Little Moses drifts downstream in the Nile
A fumbling reply, an awkward, rigid laugh
And I'm carried helpless by my floating basket raft

Your flavor in my mind's back and forth between
Sweeter than any wine, as bitter as mustard greens
And it's light and dark as honeydew and pumpernickel
bread
The trap I set for you seems to have caught my leg
instead

Go plow some other field and try and forget my name
See what harvest yields and supposing I'd do the same
I planted rows of peas, but the first week of July
They should have come up to my knees but they were
maybe ankle high

Take the fingers from your flute to weave your colored
yarns
And boil down your fruit to preserves in mason jars
And the books are overdue and the goats are underfed
The trap I set for you seems to have caught my leg
instead

You're a door-without-a-key, a field-without-a-fence
You made a holy fool of me, and I've thanked you ever
since
And if she comes circling back, we'll end where we'd
begun
Like two pennies on the train track the train crushed
into one

Or if I'm a crown without a king, if I'm a broken, open
seed
If I come without a thing and I come with all I need
No boat out in the blue, no place to rest your head
The trap I set for you seems to have caught my leg
instead

I do not exist, I do not exist, I do not exist
I do not exist, I do not exist, I do not exist

I do not exist, I do not exist, I do not exist
I do not exist, only you exist, I do not exist

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