

Weakerthans

"Letter Of Resignation"

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Takes a dried up ball-point, lemon juice and water,
keeps a diary invisibly, In the kitchen corner of a
basement bachelor suite there's a certain search for
certainty, you know we'll never see her hands touch her
childhood home in photos that she took. It's one more
omission from a high school history book; how whole
lives get knifed and pushed aside. To whom it may
concern...

Take a broken bottle. Take a rafter beam. Take a
needle and a tarnished spoon. Or just words to kill off
one more unheard statement of another dying
afternoon. She says she's leaving soon. So so long to
ten hour shifts and faking sympathies. Farewell to piles
of bills, unpaid utilities. All rolled up and unfurled like
a flag. Wake up and pack your bag. To whom it may
concern...There's a bus that's leaving half an hour from
now. It won't take her where she really wants to go. So
she sits there with her luggage at her side. leaving
empty stations, leaving empty lives.

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