

## Lorraine Feather "Sweet Miriam"

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Written on a New York sidewalk  
One thousand feet of purple chalk  
Is a madman's letter to the girl who split in zero  
zero.  
He never, ever begs for money.  
Though the guy's defacing public property,  
The five-oh let it go,  
So they too can read his tale of woe.

Dear love of mine,  
Once again, I see the sun shine.  
Does it still shine on you,  
Sweet Miriam?  
Ten years since we kissed,  
But as long as I believe you still exist,  
I can survive, sweet Miriam.

Though I loved and I lost and the cost was terrible,  
Almost unbearable,  
I feel no regret.  
People pass and I guess they see me,  
As being on the fringes of humanity,  
Cause I work till creeping night  
To get this one thing right,  
My letter to you,  
Sweet Miriam.  
When I'm done,  
You're gonna come on home.

One day I walked by and there were no words at all,  
just drawings of the two of them in the park, ice  
skating, stuff like that. Once he did kind of a flow chart  
showing how their affair fell apart). But mostly, it's  
him talking to her.

We had it, we had it,  
We had that deep connection,  
Far beyond the extremes  
Of physical affection.  
To think you could share it with someone else,  
I can't describe the hurt.  
If somehow you turned into a ray of light,

Or a speck of dirt,  
Or even if you were plankton  
Floating in the sea,  
Iâ€™d know you,  
I would need you near me.  
Oh please, oh please, forgive my delirium,  
Sweet Miriam.  
Come on home.

â€œToday,  
Once more, Iâ€™ll wipe it all away.  
Sweet Miriam,  
Come on home.â€

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