

Paulson

"A Great Pretending"

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Comfort me.
Choose a friendship that's not made of plastic.
That was me: eye crossed, stars wide and patiently
saying
"I still believe that the world is good when we stop
pretending."

Breathe in my poisoned heart; suffer from a great
pretending.
Discard this mask of ours; may we see ourselves for
what we are.

Try to smile when you're lying in a field of daisies.
That was us: truck top, July, the engine was running.

I still believe that the world is good when we stop
pretending.

Breathe in my poisoned heart.
Suffer from a great pretending. Tremble at this world
of scars.
May we see ourselves for what we are.

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