

## **The Weakerthans "(Hospital Vespers)"**

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Doctors play your dosage like a card trick  
Scrabbled down the hallways yelling "Yatzee"  
I brought books on Harper in the Arctic  
Something called "The Politics of Lonely"  
A toothbrush and Quick Pick with THE plus  
You tried not to roll your sunken eyes

And said "Hey can you help me? I can't reach it"  
Pointed to the camera in the ceiling  
I climbed up, blocked it so they couldn't see  
Turned to find you out of bed and kneeling  
Before the nurses came took you away  
I stood there on a chair and watched you pray

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