

Tilt

"Leaning Like A Barn"

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I hit every red light, I threw everything out of the house
I left, but I =
came back, walk backwards through the door, you
didn't save a bit for =
me, you didn't nod or disagree, our sidewalk is askew,
our rent is =
overdue. I'm leaning like a barn, I'm abandoned like a
house, I'm =
feeling like a knife in a drawer. Admit you brought the
drought, you're =
so dry to the touch, and I pray for the rain. I'd love to
help you bake, =
but the killer on your face says you're gone, you didn't
leave a note =
for me, you didn't see me sharpening, my steps are
falling through, our =
home is ready to split in two. Don' need a sickle to cut
you down, don't =
need no driving rod to track you down, the rains are
coming and the sky =
is brown, the weather vane is spinning, spinning
around.

Submitted by: Mel

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