

## The Big U

## The Blow

I must admit  
I've been a little bit afraid of your relationship  
with the universe.  
I know that you,  
you love him best,  
I can see the way he lights you up.  
I can feel him pounding there in your chest.

I know, one day,  
your love story with him will surely take you away,  
and I'll cry.  
Yeah.  
But I'll do it in the way I heard my therapist say  
"It's not just sad, it just feels"

I'm not immune to all the fears that float in my  
atmosphere  
"Am I awful?" "Will I, I end up alone?"  
I can fall, feel a claw in the night.  
I'll spend a week or two controlled by the phone.

I know, one day,  
I'll watch the universe come up and ask me out on a  
date  
and I'll say "Yeah".  
And we'll get into his car and we'll go all the way,  
there's no reason not to.

Big one! I thought that I was being generous sharing  
you with him  
Big one! You're not mine to share  
Big one! I can see, it will always be you and the big  
U.  
Big one! I'd consider myself lucky to be let in on your  
threesome.