Sister

My sister always wanted. I always wondered what. Thought I asked too often. How much is never enough? My sister used to tell me. I used to understand. With words & smile & little whispers. Just slipped right thru my hands. Save me something for today (save me) My sister still just wants. And I'm still wondering what. I think sometimes. I ask too often. But tell me how much, If ever, is it ever enough? Save me something for today (save me)