

Mary

Fisher

I woke up and Mary was still gone,
Thought if I stopped hurting, she would come back to me.
Walk right through the door and say "Ah ha!
I was only joking, didn't you look silly crying."
But I wake up and Mary is still gone.

I looked at the clock and it was still
Lying on the floor exactly where I threw it,
Both hands smashed against its silver face.
My feeble attempt to stop time, but time goes on
And wake up and Mary is still gone.

Mary was it necessary
To leave before the party?
I know its selfish to say
You always brought the cake, now
What will I eat with all these tears?

I looked at the list and saw her name,
Kid myself she never got an invitation,
Kid myself I'm sure somehow she knew
My stupid attempt to find some way to move on
But I wake up and Mary is still gone.

Mary is still gone.