

## Miss Kathleen

Fisher

Praying for silence  
Inside your head.  
Now it's too quiet  
For thinking.  
Turning the lights on  
To fill every room.  
You wanted them empty  
For dancing... dreaming...  
Did you find what you wanted?  
Is it all like you dreamed?  
Are you happier now, Miss Kathleen?  
No obligations.  
Nothing but time.  
For your indulgence  
Into your own mind.  
What will you find there  
If you let nothing in?  
Will there be too much, dear,  
To keep your sanity?  
Did you find what you wanted?  
Is it all like you dreamed?  
Are you happier now, Miss Kathleen?  
Are you longing  
Still longing  
For more?  
Did you find what you wanted?  
Is it all like you dreamed?  
Are you happier now, Miss Kathleen?  
Are you happier now?