

Stevie

Kathryn Williams

She draws scratchy pen and ink women and cats
She looks like any old lady dressed in another time hat
Walking to the shops, thinking of dead things that rhyme
She's with another time

You might see her over there
Stevie's not waving but drowning

Normal people in the park beat with monkey hearts
And she draws on them with cries and smiles
And one day we'll all be done in
But it's more about the living

You might see her over there
Stevie's not waving but drowning

They say that she's obsessed about death and that
But what else do you laugh at?
While you live your life she don't care
She won't be possessed and that's why
She's stood over there
And Stevie's not waving but drowning