

## Lucie, Too

Now, Now

I have gone from four to one in the past seven months  
And I can't afford to lose anymore  
But I will keep you company until you go to sleep  
Because you've been everything good to me

Father, tell us all where you found her  
Since the day the pattern formed in December

The math doesn't add up or match with the language  
Of books that I've read or things that you said  
I'll leave this with the darker night I carried you inside  
And I know that it will find me in time

You were too small I should have known not to leave you alone  
The morning it told me  
You take what you can get and you die with it

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Since the day the pattern formed in December  
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