

## Feeling Neglected

Rainer Maria

Five days a week  
i go to sleep at dawn,  
and feel alone although you're warm.  
oh what way did i take to come to this place?

Halfway home  
and ready to drag it out  
because this slowing down  
suits me.

Five days a week,  
i drive you home from work  
and see the way  
your face is marked with fatigue.  
fatigue suits me.

And i'm feeling neglected anyway.  
it's the reason i'm leaving you.