

Coffee Stain

Sarah Harmer

There's a coffee stain
Around your eye
And lines that I don't recognize
Everything changed
From being okay
The night that you came home
So late

And I know by the time
On the stove
That you were no longer
Mine alone
I guess we're all
Just out on loan
And everybody is only
Their own

Oh i loved you
And i guess i still do
Everything was going so good
That I thought something bad might happen
And then it did
If you know the difference
Between bad and good
Thought that I'd know
But I cross my toes
And thats how it goes

Maybe I'm a fatalist
To let it all go at this
Like some balloon
I'll probably miss
Lost in a treetop