

Come Back to Me

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gifts and flowers lay upon the lid of pink silk above
your face tears make a river of diamonds in the dark our
daddy breaks down at the funeral home flies and relations
make an annoying sound we sit or wander 'round the room
ribbons are folded on the rose bouquets i hear a voice
that sounds so much like yours please, please come back
to me i cry and talk to you through the bathroom wall oh
please, come back tp me playing in cleveland on a
wednesday night recovering from the night before i'm
broken and crying in the ladies room the opening band is
banging out their song i built a shrine on the kitchen
wall with flowers and florida souvenirs you were walking
through the house last night i knew it was you from the
space in your steps