

Thanks

Kevin Devine

I never knew things could be so slow
I could wait so long
Be so still and calm
And get where I want, on your arm

Thin streaks of tar spill off your right eye
Where my fingers find
Their way there every night we sleep side by side
Your hands in mine

When you get here, it's so nice
It's just the part where you leave I don't like

Such a happy accident
A note in your sneaker at 10 in the morning
And all of my worry that you were offended
And the catch in my breath when you weren't
It's like I woke up and got handed a present
And I'm thanking you for it