

# Love In The Time Of Human Papillomavirus

Andrew Jackson Jihad

You will cough up crows that peck my eyes  
And I will do nothing but go blind

But my heart  
It has eyes  
And my love  
It has sight  
Even though  
It may be a little cloudy

And you will break my back for all the burdens I lay upon it  
But I will never blame you for those bees inside this bonnet

And my lungs  
Will grow cancers  
And my back it will grow achey  
I will buy us an acre  
Of some land in the city

We could live there together or I'll live alone less happy  
But I'll live... Unfortunately