

All We Have To Be Thankful For

Anne Clark

She clutches onto his protruding hips
For dear life
Going down
She is going under

She wishes he were emotional
Or something approaching tenderness
Outside the weather beats a little harder
Than her heart

Not even this will keep them together
She makes love
He makes time pass a little less painfully
One and the same perhaps

This time it could be everything
It's enough reason for staying
It's enough to make you want to die
The hardest part is trying

Not to make a mess of it all
It's all we have to be thankful for.