

## Grandmother's Name

Catie Curtis

I've got my grandmother's name, but she don't remember who I am  
He can't sleep in the bed, 'cause every time she wakes him up:  
"What time is it? What time?"  
And she is not sleeping yet, 'cause she's afraid she might forget  
To wake up  
Is it morning? Is it night?  
She don't know, can't remember which is dark and which is light  
Is this the end of life?  
She don't know, can't remember if she's young or if she's old  
I've got my grandmother's name, but she don't remember who I am  
She used to live by his clock  
A meal, a wash, his Sunday walk  
A tick and tock  
Now she's so confused  
And he says, "what is wrong with you,  
Anyway?"  
And she don't like to ask,  
Oh, but she don't know what time it is or what day just passed

And she don't like to say  
But she don't know how to get her clothes on right today  
Memory slipping through her hands  
Thoughts and dreams in quicksand  
And she cries again  
Dying a little by a lot  
Can't hold on to what she's got  
Though she tries again  
And she don't look in my eyes  
But she will try to make me think that she is fine  
She's more and more upset  
And I think she knows I've got a name she should not forget.  
I've got my grandmother's name, but she don't remember who I am  
I've got my grandmother's name, but she don't remember who I am  
Loved her since I was a kid, but she don't remember who she is.