

Bag Lady

Citizen Fish

I just ate and I heard the change rattle in your tin/I point my
eyes on dis-
tant blurred horizon me for charity/or coffee make the day go f
aster/forty
days forty nights/forty currency exchanges/this is my corner sa
id the bag
lady/this is my bed said the bag lady/this is my wardrobe/this
is my larder/
this is my blood donor card/and you can keep all your opinions/
as long as you
let me keep mine/some of us want some justice/some of us want s
ome dignity/me
I want to be left alone/from people pretending they want to be
me/this is my
can said the bag lady/this is my hand said the bag lady/this is
my living -
so what are you giving?