

Still Life

Dawn Golden

I held you in my arms just yesterday.
When you lie you always touch your hair
When you tell me that he wasn't there.
You called me when you woke up
And you stayed calm because I choked up
And maybe we're both fucked
Or maybe I'm just bad luck.

So I'll make up my bed
Try to get high
Try to forget what you said

Then I'll call you again.

Because I can't sleep.

I don't feel like I used to
And you don't look like you want to
And your skin crawls and my jaw clicks
It's not bad if you're used to it
Not broke if it can't be fixed
Not real if you question it
Not clean if we're still a mess
And we're still a mess.

You get sick so you quit school
And we're dead broke but it fits you
And it's not like it won't get you too.
I was just like you.

So I make up my bed
Try to get clean
Try to forget you instead

Then I call you again.

Because I can't sleep.