

## How Will He Find Me

Deb Talan

if i don't stand out like a star among the moons if i am  
always late and he always walks away too soon i walk the  
world with a skin so thin i can wear no adequate  
protection everything comes crashing in if i'm too wide  
open for this place but not enough for him to recognize  
my face how will he find me with no one's arms to gather  
me together how will he find me only held by gravity  
faded with uncertainty no longer young and not that  
pretty how will he ever find me it never seems to matter  
the tears i cry there's a well inside of me that never  
runs dry from being born i guess and born in life until  
we die the music and the hope for love keeps me alive  
still i wonder how will he find me with no one's arms to  
gather me together how will he find me only held by  
gravity faded with uncertainty no longer young and not  
that pretty how will he ever find me and what shall i do  
with a drunken heart googoo eyes and the troubling hunger  
reaching forward to trick mirror men leaning out and in  
again if love is a game how can it be creation and if i'm  
wasting my time how will he find me how will he find me  
with no one's arms to gather me together how will he find  
me only held by gravity faded with uncertainty no longer  
young and not that pretty how will he ever find me