

Sister

Far

My sister always wanted.
I always wondered what.
Thought I asked too often.
How much is never enough?
My sister used to tell me.
I used to understand.
With words & smile & little whispers.
Just slipped right thru my hands.
Save me something for today (save me)
My sister still just wants.
And I'm still wondering what.
I think sometimes.
I ask too often.
But tell me how much,
If ever, is it ever enough?
Save me something for today (save me)