## Sappho

## **Frankie Cosmos**

From the street I see your window And I look up in And is that even your house? Is that Sappho you're reading?

Is it cool when I don't care? Can you feel me in the air? Under the crack in the door Can you tell I have no floor?

And I'm shivering just thinking Where have you been all these minutes?

I am too stressed out to
Do the thing the train won't do
But why should I fight back?
I'm just not like that

And I'm sorry if
I have been a real bad friend
Your face too close to mine
To hear you talk

So I look up into your window From the street where I am standing (so i look up into your win dow)

Is that even your house (from the street where I'm standing)
Is that your landing (is that even your house)
And I wanna know what (is that your landing)
You're reading

Is it cool when I don't care? Can you feel me in the air? Under the crack in the door Can you tell I have no floor?

I'm not grounded, nothing
Nothing