

## 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  
Nothing