

## Stevie

Kathryn Williams

She draws scratchy pen and ink women and cats  
She looks like any old lady dressed in another time hat  
Walking to the shops, thinking of dead things that rhyme  
She's with another time

You might see her over there  
Stevie's not waving but drowning

Normal people in the park beat with monkey hearts  
And she draws on them with cries and smiles  
And one day we'll all be done in  
But it's more about the living

You might see her over there  
Stevie's not waving but drowning

They say that she's obsessed about death and that  
But what else do you laugh at?  
While you live your life she don't care  
She won't be possessed and that's why  
She's stood over there  
And Stevie's not waving but drowning