

## Keanu Eyes

Marit Bergman

Someday soon  
I'll think his childish laughter's  
Silly  
Soon  
I'll resent the way he talks 'bout  
Booze, drugs and cartoons  
I will think he's shallow  
Someday soon  
I'll rant about his lack of taste  
And soon  
He can look for my love somewhere  
far beyond the moon  
and I will have forgotten his embrace  
But for now, all that I  
Can think of is his keanu eyes  
Oh I'm not ready I keep slipping  
All the time  
I'm longing for the day when he  
won't occupy my mind  
I guess I'll just have to wait  
Another while

Someday soon  
I won't remember rainy  
Afternoons  
Warm soft skin and kissing  
under blankets  
I assume  
That any day now, he will be  
replaced

But it's hard oh so hard  
Lonely Sundays, crisps and  
Coke and chocolate bars and  
VCR  
I wish I could stop wondering  
Where he went  
And what he's doing now and  
And what we were and what it  
meant  
Right now I just wish that he  
was still around