

Every Single Line Means Something

Marnie Stern

And then it comes to me that every single line means something
You see it's up to me to drag myself into the ocean
And then you come to me
You come to push down on our shoulders
You say that 1 is 3
And no one makes it up and over
And then you wonder why,
Why everything falls
And then you wonder why,
Why everything falls

And so you break your knees and still you crawl into the gutter
I know exactly why but nothing cries without an utter
And then you come to me
You come to push down on our shoulders
You say that 1 is 3
And no one makes it up and over
And then you wonder why,
Why everything falls
And then you wonder why,
Why everything falls

There you are
Here you lie
Is this your cry?