

## And The Cat Turned To Smoke

Orchid

We smiled and said,  
"I'll see you this summer."  
But we both knew it was over.  
That's just what you say to someone  
Who's dying.  
That's just what you say.  
This is to us.  
Our hands fit, at least for a while.  
I miss the face, I miss the taste.  
I'm sorry about it all.