Ceiling

Page France

Your mother's voice was bleeding through the ceiling As we rolled around along the kitchen floor We could see your father in the backyard kneeling Funny your mother doesn't kneel much anymore But I pushed myself right through you for the first time And I told you that I'd never be untrue And I held you like I never had before

Sister found the pills now for the first time We all loved her more by her hospital bed Father had a seat upon the right side As Mother loved her dearly from her left Then her heart had burst into a sea of softness And it swallowed up the whole world all at once

We were closer than we'd ever been before We were younger than we'd ever been before Somehow safer than we'd ever been before