

Leftover Coffee

Rosie Thomas

Looks like I've done what I can
Tried to give my last breath
It was all that I had
So I ruled with my pen
Try to call you my friend
Becoming more what you request

Who's going to finish my coffee now that you're gone?

Looks like I've done it again
Try to be all I am
Not enough to have your hand
So I travelled far
With your letters in my hands
And then stand with confidence

Who's going to make me laugh now that you're gone?
Who's going to make me laugh now that you're gone?

Looks like I've done it again
Put my trust in a man
Who made my garden next to him
But I can breathe on my own
I do not need his backbone

Though it was nice sometimes to lean
Now I seem lost and inbetween

Who's going to make me laugh now that you're gone?
Why do words sometimes grow weak as time goes on?