

Habit

Sarah Slean

Think I should take up smoking
Maybe even cigars
Think I should be leaving now
I don't know who you are
Have I a reason?
Am I a liar?
Am I poison?
Am I alive?

There there don't cry
And I feel fine
Choke and dissolve like a child
I don't mind

There are two drinks on the table
I trace the design
There are two eyes pleading
But they're not mine
Stiff resolution
To fight to survive
I maintain indifference
All in favor say I

You want it you want it you try
And I see why
You need her you love her you die
When she's not
Strapped to your side