

A Harp (and How You Cut My Strings)

The Robot Ate Me

My voice was a harp! hoping to be plucked. in you walked, said
"hello". your fingers cut my strings. tried to say, you were so
rry but I knew you liked me better apart! apart a part.. that w
asn't what I wanted from you, that wasn't what I hoped you'd do
, but you did it an