

## Extant

### Trophy Scars

At 6 AM I was counting large stacks of cash- you were feasting  
on the body of an angel in a taxi cab  
Though the driver was scared, we paid him not to care  
Cheers to our youth and the heavens and our reckless past

At 3 PM we were full and asleep back at home on our leather couch

We woke at 9, took a shower, I watched you dress, I helped you  
button up your bright blue blouse

I ask you "What's your favorite state?" You shed a tear and say  
"Not tonight."

"So what you wanna do babe?" You roll your eyes and say "Not to  
night."

And I think of your face, years ago on Easter day

How you looked at my face when we went dancing in the pouring rain