

little girl

i hear the sound of the toilet
which makes the cats so happy
i feel - like it was yesterday -
the uncomfortable sofa-bed

i compare your feet with mine
while they touch the tar
while they submerge in the water
of the new morning

I share once more my blanket
freezing through the night
together listenin' to
R. H. C. P.

And behind the cakes and the sandwiches
you blow my mind and make me feel
And behind the curtain and the gallows
you beat my heart and make me feel
like that little girl

I go through the tunnel again
waiting
barely following the film
eating chocolate, breathing moments

From a far
watching the movie
like a folding chair,
hoping to hear something by friday noon

I just overreacted
dancing to the beat,
that took me to ecstasy
I just overreacted
smiling with my own song
smiling with your own song