

knocking and pulling

I knock on the door

She pulls me in

I stay not long enough

She dreams of love

5 I knock on the door

She lets me in

I stay too long

She turns me out

I knock on the door

10 Again

She allows me in

Reluctantly

I walk in far too far

She turns me out

15 I knock on the door

Again

And again

She denies me entry

I stumble in

20 Push past her

She turns me out

Again

She turns me out

All this knocking and pulling and turning
out

25 Hey carpenter, make me a coffin, a small
coffin

of perfumed wood

our dream just died
