

Julia Darling, My Inanimate Friend

Have you doubled over, over?
My irreverent friend
Shaken, taken steps in time
The greatest line you've heard

Do you feel it?
Do you feel it?
Listen close and call it heaven
My indelible friend

Sobbed and sung, here comes the sun
And our painted bird
Do you feel it?
A summer rose, never truly grows
The wisest man will never understand
Unless you feel it

Do you feel it?
Have you choked upon the words
My inanimate friend
Sobbed and sung, there goes the sun
And our painted bird