

# Red House Painters, Have You Forgotten How To

i can't believe all the good things that you do for me  
sat back in a chair  
like a princess from a faraway place  
nobody's nice  
when you're older your heart turns to ice  
and shut out what they say  
they're too dumb to mean it anyway

when we were kids  
we hated things our sisters did

backyard summer pools  
and christmases were beautiful  
and the sentiment  
of coloured mirrored ornaments  
and the open drapes  
look out on frozen farmhouse landscapes

have you forgotten how to love yourself?