

Shelby Sifers, Six Refills Of Coffee

I don't want to drive in my car
with no one in the passenger seat
except for my sweater and some Kerouac novel.

No, I need you next to me.

And I don't want to take me out for breakfast:

order, eat my oatmeal, leave a tip.

Crying through six refills of coffee,
wishing you could take every other sip.

We could live our lives,

or we could die alone.

But it's too easy to be happy.

I just want you to be happy.

It's too easy to be happy.

I don't want to send myself a postcard

of places I would rather be with you,

or write myself how lonely that I'm feeling

as if I never knew.

And I don't want to sleep all through the night

and wake up in the morning to myself.

I think I'd rather sleep out in the rain

as long as you could keep me company.