

Adrienne Pierce, Laundry & Dishes

I lost my phone
Lost my coffee cup
Make things disappear
Then I make things up
I lost you, then I lost my way
And I make it difficult for you
To say the things you want to say
I am right, right in the eye
Of the storm
And I am wondering why
I have been watching
Oh I I've been watching you
There are so many, so many secrets
I've been keeping too
Open the coffin, there's nothing inside
There are fake stars shining in the sky
And when I wake up, I find I am still dreaming
In the bathtub, the salmon are teeming

Maybe I need to see something grow
See black soil, green shoots
Maybe I need to touch down
I need heavier boots
I have been watching
Oh I I've been watching you
There are so many
So many secrets
I've been keeping too
Somehow the spaces between the words grew
How long till there are no more traces of you
You found my phone, found my coffee cup
You made things appear, as if the rain fell up
Does it come down to laundry and dishes
Do these desires become impossible wishes