

# 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