

Cadell Meryn, Inventory

That was given to me
Stole that from my family
I bought that
I'm labelling the stuff I got
figuring what I've lost
I'm looking into boxes
trying to see myself
Everything was close together
when I woke up today
The Welcome mat
destroyed by the cat
that I let in one day
It could not settle down
so I had to let it go
This house isn't mine
and that I know
the truth coming out of the melting snow
of the lawn of the previous owner
It's in the way the windows close
to greet me when it rains