

Citizen Fish, Bag Lady

I just ate and I heard the change rattle in your tin/I point my eyes on distant blurred horizon me for charity/or coffee make the day go faster/forty days forty nights/forty currency exchanges/this is my corner said the bag lady/this is my bed said the bag lady/this is my wardrobe/this is my larder/this is my blood donor card/and you can keep all your opinions/as long as you let me keep mine/some of us want some justice/some of us want some dignity/me I want to be left alone/from people pretending they want to be me/this is my can said the bag lady/this is my hand said the bag lady/this is my living - so what are you giving?