

Clark Anne, All We Have To Be Thankful For

She clutches onto his protruding hips
for dear life
Going down
she is going under

She wishes he were emotional
or something approaching tenderness

Outside the weather beats a little harder
than her heart

There's nothing that will keep them together

She makes love
He makes time pass a little less painfully
One and the same

This time it could be everything

It's enough reason for staying
It's enough to make you want to die
The hardest part is trying
not to make a mess of it all

It's all we have to be thankful for.