

Deb Talan, A Good Day's Work

A good days work
We've lain
Pack it all in
No time to remember

Don't look up
The sky has fallen
Watch your shoes
Taking that first step

What to do?
What to do?

The look on his face
I will not forget
Time is a healer
Just not yet

Unfair and remorseless
I had no choice
Leave him
Or leave me

He takes dust
He needs our friends
I keep my self, my hope and my right
To not pretend

A good days work
We've lain