

# 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