

# Elisa Peimer, I Give

We stare at each other across the board  
Your move  
Every time I think it's your turn  
You've left the room  
What more can I do to make you play  
The game  
I've had my fill of solitaire  
It's not the same

I guess  
That's all  
All right  
I give  
I give

I put my money down and drew  
My hand  
I waited to see if you would fold  
Or stand  
Somehow the hour seem to slip  
Away  
Why can't you just put down your cards  
And play

I guess  
That's all  
All right  
I give  
I give  
That's all  
All right  
I give

I give you love  
When you're alone  
I give you strength  
When you're weary to the bone  
I give you friendship  
When the world has turned its back  
I give and I give  
But you're never giving back

I guess  
That's all  
All right  
I give  
I guess  
That's all  
All right  
I give  
I give  
That's all  
All right  
I give  
I give  
That's all  
All right  
I give  
I give