

Gaba Kulka, Emily

I LOST MY VOICE IM JUST LIKE YESTERDAY PAPERS
THAT DONT MAKE A POINT WITH ANY THE NEWS THEY BRING
IM LIKE URGENT LOVE LETTERS LOST IN THE MAIL
ARRIVING THAT SO MUCH A LITTLE TOO LATE
WHEN THEY DO NOT MEAN A THING
AND EMILY WROTE BOUT LOVES STRICKEN WHY
THE WORDS THAT SHE USED WERE A LITTLE OBTUSE
BUT NEVER A LIE HUGEST HARTS DOTH BREAK
LIKE A PIECE OF CAKE
I LOST MY HEART, WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT
SOMETHING BROKEN WAS SO HARD TO GUARD
THE ABSENCE IS HEAVY
ITS PRESSING LIKE AIR
IM A GHOST A NOBODY
WHOS NOT EVEN THERE
AND EMILY TELL ME IS ALL THIS A LIE
OR DO WE AT SOME POINT STOP LOOKING FOR THINGS
WERE NOT MEANT TO FIND
OR IS HE STILL ON YOUR MIND?
WELL
YES