

Highwater Rising, Life In Three Parts

She could climb from her window
over to my house
we would hide up in my room
where shed feel safe for awhile
keep the windows open for the blue skies
shed say even if it rained
she kept hers wide
in case her parents ever called her name
and she only told me the truth
when we were on the phone
she liked to change her name
she liked to think of stories
about places wed never been
she always made me believe
I loved everything about her
and she was in love with me
whyd she have to go
her mother was to good for her
her daddy wasnt ever good enough
and through the years of fighting
they never noticed how much she grew up
when I last saw her at the corner of two streets
she looked tire like she might do something rash
she got a job saved some money
bought a car and she never looked back
and I always thought that
I could be the one to make her stay
she liked to stay out late
drinking and acting crazy
though she was just waiting
and Id try to hold her hand
tell her I understood
what I could never understand
whys she have to go