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