

Iggy Pop, Afraid To Get Close

Watching the cat sleep on my pillows
Afraid to get close to anyone and afraid not to
The need of all creatures to be warmed and touched
The girls who want dads
I think the writing is eating up myself
Preventing any togetherness with anyone
Hurting and recycling people over and over again
How much longer?
How many more?
I held her in my arms and I didn't want to realize
She was putting her life in my hands