Kimya Dawson, My Mom

have you ever had a dream that your favorite baby's drowning and you grab him by his sweater sleeve and pull him up on to the ground and you can hear the water slosh around inside his tiny gut push his belly up and down but he can't cough the water up suddenly a flood comes out his mouth till there is nothing left inside of him he's empty now there isn't even one small breath and he goes limp in your arms all the people's mouths are moving all you hear are car alarms and you wake up and start to cry I will lose my shit if even one more person I know dies so please don't die

my mom's sick she's in a hospital bed I've got a word for all you ghosts in her head and all you skeletons in her closet leave her alone leave her alone leave her alone, please because my mom needs you gone my mom needs you gone as long as she is haunted she'll never get strong my mom needs you gone

you traded all your paper clips for a soap dish that way your best friend's rubber ducky wouldn't slip and slide away but he traded his rubber duck for a cigar box to place your paper clips in Mr. Hooper came to say "oh my dear friends Bert and Ernie here's a little something for each of you from me here are your paper clips and here's your rubber ducky how could I ignore such selfless generosity?"

the human body's made up of good and bad bacteria but the antibiotics and the antibacterials are killing all the good ones and the bad ones just get stronger and become super infections it's harder to destroy them and it's harder to detect them and there's something in her blood and there's something in her leg and there's something in her brain

my mom's sick she's in a hospital bed I've got a word for all you ghosts in her head and all you skeletons in her closet leave her alone leave her alone, please because my mom needs you gone my mom needs you gone as long as she is haunted she'll never get strong my mom needs you gone my mom needs you gone my mom needs you gone my mom needs you gone