

Plus/Minus, This Is All (I Have Left)

A lipstick stain on a mug
a novel that was barely read
those dresses hanging in the hall
and letters filling my dresser drawer

This is all I have left

A message on the telephone
an empty seat in the car
a loss for any words to speak
the pain that's flooding into the heart

This is all I have left

Your ring is shining in my eyes
a mute reminder of your hand
holding onto the last thread
of all the things we never said

All those years to lament
all those times to forget
This is all I have left.