

Terminal, Sunday Parking Lot

I heard the news states away
You were fairing through white sleep
Collapsed outside the restaurant
Couldn't dry my eyes at the thought of you
Went to visit you in a hospital room downtown
You barely saw me
Spent the afternoon falling
Fall apart
You knew better than to give up
I only wish that I had
Lately I've been thinking
Everyone here is leaving
Me alone
To wait my time to go
Maybe I should go