

William Fitzsimmons, Goodnight

Last night we watched our favorite tv shows
you packed my lunch for wednesday's shift, i laid out my clothes
i took my time to say goodnight before you closed your eyes
the hallway light reveals how you were taking up my side

that dress you wore is faded to the ivory that remains
the frame of wedding pictures looks ten years out of date
the toaster's been replaced since we even thanked them for the thought
the last time that we kissed, i saw you checking out the clock

what about now she says to herself and what about now?
what about now she says to herself, she says to herself.

the council of the wise can be the only way you go
(aunt gina cleansed)? in alcohol will somehow let us know
your mom and dad were right to tell us maybe we should wait
yet ten years down the road it seems maybe it's too late

what about now she says to herself and what about now?
what about now she says to herself she says to herself

goodnight
goodnight

i wish you'd stay
i wish you'd stay