

## Still Life

Dawn Golden

I held you in my arms just yesterday.  
When you lie you always touch your hair  
When you tell me that he wasn't there.  
You called me when you woke up  
And you stayed calm because I choked up  
And maybe we're both fucked  
Or maybe I'm just bad luck.

So I'll make up my bed  
Try to get high  
Try to forget what you said

Then I'll call you again.

Because I can't sleep.

I don't feel like I used to  
And you don't look like you want to  
And your skin crawls and my jaw clicks  
It's not bad if you're used to it  
Not broke if it can't be fixed  
Not real if you question it  
Not clean if we're still a mess  
And we're still a mess.

You get sick so you quit school  
And we're dead broke but it fits you  
And it's not like it won't get you too.  
I was just like you.

So I make up my bed  
Try to get clean  
Try to forget you instead

Then I call you again.

Because I can't sleep.