

Carpet

Emily Haines

You can burn your paper fingers in the ashtray
Drown your swollen lips in my ruby wine
You can shave your heavy head in my carpeted hallway
Lie on the floor like so many before being sure for the first time
You chose the right clothes to wear

You can burn your paper fingers in the ashtray
Drown your swollen lips in my ruby wine
As you laugh to erase to erase all the dirt in this place
Making sure for the last time together is nowhere