Alicia Ross

Kathleen Edwards

I am a girl with a forgettable face
No matter my color, no matter my name
At work, there is a boy and he treats me well
My old friends from high school, I see them around
August is here, I can't believe how fast
Soon there will be winter and snow on the ground
Maybe, by then I could get my own place
Closer to the city if that's okay
But mama, can you hear me?
As I dragged on my day's last cigarette
He pulled me so hard off my
Very own back door steps
And he laid me in his garden
All the years I've watched him tend
And then he took me, mama

So I could never tell you about it
Inside of this moment there are things I wish I could know
Like my ring size, your ring size and the hour I was born
My dad's middle name, your favorite song
Was your darkest day as dark as this one?
Mama, can you hear me?
As I dragged on my day's last cigarette
He pulled me so hard off my
Very own back door steps
And he laid me in his garden
All the years, I've watched him tend
He took me, mama, so I could never tell you about it
Now I'm a girl who's face they'll never forget

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