When You Go

Darren Hanlon

Upon the floor some torn-up T-shirts lay
That I have not the heart to throw away,
But I know...
You always take the Madness when you go.
The queen has borne for us a long weekend.
A message left by our well-meaning friend
well-meaning friend
They pick me up for quiet drives around the bend
The books that you have left for me
will keep me in good company.
The boxes that your things are in
will stay where they have always been.
The light still makes the shapes to crawl
in afternoons across the wall
And nothing here will change at all
Until you find your way back to me again.
You always are the one you most abhore
me and my tendency for the indoors
But I know...
You always take the madness when you go...
So bring it home.
The books that you have left for me
will keep me in good company.
The boxes that your things are in
will stay where they have always been.
The light still makes the shapes to crawl
in afternoons across the wall
And nothing here will change at all
Until...
The clock still turns the house around
And heats it up and pulls it down.
The grass will still be on the ground
Until you find your way back to me again.

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