Picture of Health

Parquet Courts

My last guilt-themed solicitation
Delivered slowly in hesitation,
It could not soothe me, could not seduce me
Into repainting these strokes so loosely.
How I remember my ex-blue t-shirt.
Where the hole in it fell...Plain-dressed, wilting and wired,
You were the picture of health.Wine glass drowning, postponed narration
Make every new drag no mere frustration.
I fell in debt to those country crooners
Mourning lost love like Spanish funerals.
Dye the grey hair you grew in secret
To a root-colored shell.Frozen mid-sentenced smile,
You were the picture of health.
No prognosis implied
You were the picture of health.
Plain-dressed, wilting and wired,
You were the picture of health.

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