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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