

Liberty Lunch

Jennifer Terran

The den was filled with fold out chairs
and a little stage for me...

Mom
she let me sing
parents smiled and clapped at me.
Finally sure and sane at three.

She's late again.
I stare at sidewalk cracks
and kids that leave with cheerful moms in brown vans.
Shade of tree
the scent of schoolyard sand
and that lunch nevermadeforme.

I stared up in the neighbors' tree
and rolled round in the ivy
with sprinklers, leaves and dirt
and yells and pleads by ladies in plastic curls.

She's late again
I stare at sidewalk cracks
and kids that leave with cheerful moms in brown vans.
Shade of tree
the scent of schoolyard sand
and that lunch nevermadeforme.

Behind my eyes
now did you ever try to look?
that seeming quiet girl.
Who's head was a constant unstopping whirl.
A hell that was staleandsafe
She was staleandsafe.
Staleandsafe
stuck inside of me...

The tall ones talk like I'm not there.
A child can't really think.
So I learned how ignorance could hurt,
while their walls crashed down on me.

She's late again
I stare at sidewalk cracks...
And kids that leave with cheerful moms in brown vans.
Shade of tree
the scent of schoolyard sand
and that lunch nevermadeforme.

Lyrics submitted by Alexis.

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