

# New Loneliness

## Sarah Harmer

There is just one apple on the tree  
It isn't like I hoped it'd be  
Yesterday when there was still you  
I looked and I swear that I saw twoMaybe a wandering white-tailed deer  
Came in the night to make it even more clear  
And left me just one, a Spartan no less  
To remind me of my new lonelinessThere is just one oar leaning against the wall  
What of our plans for paddles in the Fall?  
With the reeds grown high in a winding maze  
We were to follow old waterwaysMaybe a hovering dragonfly  
Will rest on a cattail and wonder why  
There is no clamoring at the shore  
Of two in a canoe with each an oarThere is just one pillow on the bed  
Where a solitary someone lays her head  
And a stack of books meant to be read aloud  
Closed and dusty, awaiting a crowdMaybe a spider in a high corner  
Keeps his tiny eye on the still mourner  
And waits for the other to slip under the cover  
And relight the dark candle lit between lovers  
And replay the melody made by two lovers

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>