Dearest, When You Called

Craig Cardiff

dearest when you called my what a relief
the photo from the phone and the counting of the teeth
the most terrible part was how calm inside everyone wasthe politics of fear, the business of cheap
you wonder if the people up top are asleep
numb to the fact of how fat we've grown
leave your name and number nobody's homethe islands of ports and the tunnel safe clear
the tv reports of baby in tears
we know who to watch by the length of your nose
leave your name and number no one's homedearest when you called my what a relief
the photo from the phone and the counting of the teeth
how did you know, leave your name and number no one's home

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