British Columbia

The Elected

She says she's going back home.
Hasn't seen her friends in a while.
Plus British Columbia's real nice this time of year.
And when she gets there she says that she'll phone.
May take a day or so.
It always takes longer than you think it will to settle in.
And she says:
So if I leave on that plane,
remember me by our good days.
And you don't have to but I'm going to wait.
There's something wrong with the dog.
She can't stop eating on herself.
And the scabs that are under her fur,
mean that I've been away too long.
And I should really give her away
to a good heart, in a better place.
I'm going to miss you when you go.
You'll do better than this home.
Someone to take you on walks, show you off.
Before it's too late.
At best you'll be blind and gray.
A warm climate for your last days.
Should have never let her go,
but you were always better alone.
Some people never learn until it's too late.

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