Sincerely Yours

Small Brown Bike

Where's your brother?
Where's your sister?
Do you remember when they used to let me in?
I just wanted to see you again.
What happened when the door closed?
We're led to believe that it would never lock.
I never set my feet again against our wall and now I'm sick.
I'm sick of hurting you.
I'm ten feet tall, then to nothing.
My hands still bleed from the fall.
There I stand again at your door.
Can I just sleep on the floor?
We can just talk through this long night.
I never set my feet again against our wall and now I'm sick.
I'm sick of hurting you.
Here I stand again knocking at your door while you check your hands.
We may be right.
Here I stand again waiting by your door.
Let me take your hands.
I'll make you right.

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