

# Meet Me There

Judith Edelman

The chair is still warm as if you just sat there  
In fact, you've been gone forever  
Parting shot rings on the air  
'Be right back, be right back' Household opera sung by faucets leaking  
And refrigerator humming  
My foot taps out the refrain  
'Be right back, be right back'  
In a stained apartment, in a parting glance  
Under the wreckage, the best laid plans  
In a field where no one's ever fought  
Every twisted word comes out like prayer  
Come lay down your bitter thoughts  
Will you meet me there?  
I'm your story, I'm the killing question,  
I'm the broken china,  
I'm the chair that's empty and still warm  
I am all that, I am all that  
Chorus  
Is that your step, is that your step?  
In the distance, drawing near, drawing near  
Another year, another year's existence  
There's no one here, no one here  
I have stayed to see how tangled plot lines  
End in peeling plaster  
And how all the walls are falling down  
'Be right back, be right back'  
Chorus +:  
In an empty field that lies beyond  
All that's fair and unfair  
When the bitterness is gone  
Will you meet me there?  
Will you meet me there?  
Will you meet me there

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