

51-1000
stack of papers

everyday i see that stack of papers in the corner
gathering dust in its despair
and of course i know the letter from your lawyer
is hiding in that pile somewhere
i figure if i ignore it long enough
those words will fossilize
it's not the break up that has me so down
it's the hatred that i see in your eyes

i'm ready to move on
what we had is gone
but do you remember how we laughed
a life together craft
i'm ready for alone
won't call you on the phone
a hug and a goodbye
good love just gone awry

i saw your chevy in a local parking lot
and i drove the other way
i remember making love in the driveway
but that was yesterday
now the thought of holding you
fills me with remorse
when we married it was til death do us part
until you filed for divorce

i suppose that it's all for the best
our children will fare well
perhaps when time has mellowed all the edges
old stories we will tell
and again we will laugh together
reminisce with softened heart
but for now i wait around the corner
watching for you to depart