Buffalo

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Cover Page Footnote


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The things I did, I did because I had to,
Because I enjoyed the drinking and the
Kissing, because the liquid felt good and
The song moved my feet, because the air
Was cool and the water was quiet, because
The nights were long and the moments were
Endless, because I liked the sound of your
Voice and the way your lips felt, because
Every turn was toward you and every move
Was for you, because the truth be admitted
It didn't matter when we walked by the pier and
The glow of the water reflected in your
Eyes, because the rest of them didn't
Understand your simple smile.

The things I did, I smiled in tears and
In pain, in the silence when you slept and
In the smell of your cologne when you showered, in
The length of your hair and eyelashes, in the
Touch of your hands and your feet, in the shadow
When no one was looking and in the day
When everyone was. In the card and the tape, in
The song and the message, in the perfect
Heart and the unforgettable hate. In the back
Of a car where you lost your soul and in the house
Where you took mine, in the empty room when
You left and in the room you shared with someone
Else. The decisions you made in a life warped
By haze and lighters, lines and boxes, round and
Shots were never more than you needed except
For the beauty of the gift you stole from me in the dark

The things I smiled in, I smiled longer in the dark, beyond
The expansive night, beyond the tar covered roads leading
To emptiness, where you send me when you need to feel
Good, dancing in grey, high in your haze, and like others
Before you, I saw you fade fast away from me, circles
And squares, all the same when you look at me.