

## Yesterday's Birthday Girl

Yesterday's birthday girl  
rises early with her headache  
From the bed I smell the shampoo in her hair,  
glimpse the cloudy sky between the curtains

So the world's turned again  
and she says it's turned against her  
All the times she pulled me back from the abyss  
but she won't come to safety once she's saved me

*Oh pretend you're not a loner  
and pretend you're really strong  
She knows the sad persona  
you put on*

Yesterday's birthday girl  
dresses down to meet the morning  
When she's gone I read the poetry I found  
crumpled with the clothes thrown in the corner

*But if she loved herself  
anything like I love her,  
surely these waking pains would melt away*