

Cristina, Things Fall Apart

My mamy said
i am a survirer My mother said:
"I'm a survivor: I pull together Christmas every year".
"Something has to last"- she said,
"once a year let's have the past."
And then one year to reach up high
to hang an angel from the tree
became a painful thing;
"Besides she's lost her wing" - my mother said

things fall apart but they never leave my heart
good morning, midnight, its Christmas
things fall apart but they never leave my heart

(...)

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the party was a huge success
"but where should we go next? – they said
they killed a tree if 97 years
and smothered it lights and silver tears
they all got wrecked
they laughed too loud
I started to feel queasy in the crowd
I caught a cab back to my flat
and wept a bit and fed the cat

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