

Elisa Peimer, I Give

We stare at each other across the board
Your move
Every time I think it's your turn
You've left the room
What more can I do to make you play
The game
I've had my fill of solitaire
It's not the same

I guess
That's all
All right
I give
I give

I put my money down and drew
My hand
I waited to see if you would fold
Or stand
Somehow the hour seem to slip
Away
Why can't you just put down your cards
And play

I guess
That's all
All right
I give
I give
That's all
All right
I give

I give you love
When you're alone
I give you strength
When you're weary to the bone
I give you friendship
When the world has turned its back
I give and I give
But you're never giving back

I guess
That's all
All right
I give
I guess
That's all
All right
I give
I give
That's all
All right
I give
I give
That's all
All right
I give
I give