

FOLLOW THE GIRL IN THE RED BOOTS

This place is weird, sexless, and white.
This is the place that I came from.
This is the place from which I came.
Plenty of people have.

I am tired of "Du bist wunderbar."
I am smart as snow on Valentine's night.
I am a place of silt and lonely anecdotes.
Plenty of people are.

Forget what the head waiter told you.
Forget every plate you forgot to lick.
Forget dessert and disconsolate girlfriends.
Plenty of people do.

I have tried to redress December.
I have softly unbuttoned my Cacharel.
I have circled the dawns with erasable ink.
Plenty of people will.

Follow the girl in the swollen shoes.
Follow the map that she made you.
Follow the soar of her certain song.
Plenty of people won't.