

The Good Life, October Leaves

I stumbled in at three a.m., but you didn't want to, I tried again at half past ten you still didn't want to

You used to call me on your break, but you've been so busy. You used to bring me tomato soup, but

Something I said? Something I did? You've been acting so distant something you heard? Something

October leaves.

I woke up this morning, you were off to work. No kisses, no coffee. No morning paper.