

SHELLY DUVALL'S WENDY TORRANCE REFUSING TO ASH

Trouble wanders in looking for friends minutes after you get home & take off your shoes / look I didn't know what was wrong / the ingredients for happy sat on the formica table ready for me to mix them into a cake for the family / almost had everything we thought we wanted but then that tricky little word wanders in looking for a place to stretch his legs & we let *more* into our home / before we know it we're living in somebody else's house & meal worms have ruined the flour / I didn't know what was wrong / my folks asked if the drinking stopped & I lied to them / I repeated back to my mother the lies we were raised on & said to myself I could bend the truth out of anything if its hot enough & the furnace was rumbling fierce music / cartoon violence pumping from the TV into my own home / could I have stopped it if we tried harder? Honestly? / no one looks good saddled next to a monster so I only saw the parts of myself that I loved / we relocated to a town covered in fresh air to find new jobs watching each other burn but I could never pluck up the courage to put out fires until it's too late / I didn't know what was wrong / so I told myself they were just sparks.