from "The Poor Believers"

In 1994 I Lord had moved out thinking I could live

Alone on the 458

Dollars a month I got from SSI

Lord which is more than most / I know that now and more than anybody I

Begging on the street Lord fearful of becoming pass / Has

Lord I know that now but then how sad I was that I Lord sometimes did-

n't eat for days and couldn't pay

To turn the lights on Lord that I

slept on a mattress pad the previous

Tenant who had

Lord lost her mind / All the way left behind / I slept awake and listened to the dark

roaches

Clicking across the hardwood floor in the dark

Lord and I was not dust but what they were / The hungry

drops at the beginning of a storm and at the end

Striking a roof