

## I NEVER NEEDED ANYONE

by Glory-June Greiff

I never needed anyone  
    when I came to this town  
but a brooding look under dark hair changed me.  
My soul stepped out to see,  
    and he slipped in . . .

We had our time.

He barged out one day, but  
    my soul has not yet returned,  
    and his impression still remains on the bed.

Oh God I never needed anyone  
    but  
now if my soul returned  
    it would catch cold  
    and die in the rain.

