

## Songs About Katie Johnson

Sing, she says, please,  
glass glittering in her hair  
and one shoe gone,  
and already I am forgetting her smile,  
forgetting her,  
the details slipping into this moment  
of red and glitter,  
her quiet whispers already filed behind  
this desperation I never wanted to know;  
sing, sing,  
but I've already forgotten the words.