

# Left Handed Tea

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Poem written 05/12/2012

Published on  
**Booksie**

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# Left Handed Tea

As he set there at the bar  
while drinking his whiskey down  
she stood watching from a far  
this is where he stayed in town

When out of bed in the morning  
he makes this his very first thing  
When he get's in bed he's a snoring  
but here in the silence  
she can hear him sing

I had her but I lost her  
she was like a falling star  
and once they called me sir  
but now I don't know who I are

I quickly made my wishes  
before my angel hit the ground  
but just like broken dishes  
I can't find her no where around

I fell to pieces one puzzle at a time  
so it makes no sense to me

## Left Handed Tea

when I lost the right side of my mind

I began drinking my left handed tea

As she sits there at the bar

he puts his whiskey down

she watches her falling star

tumble from his seat to the ground

He keeled over dead this morning

so she made this her very last thing

She put him in his grave where it's silent

but here with the birds

you can hear her sing

I had him but I lost him

he was like a falling star

and once they called him sir

but now he don't know where he are

He quickly made his wishes

before this angel hit the ground

but just like broken dishes

I couldn't fix him when he wasn't around

He fell to pieces one puzzle at a time

so it made no sense to me

## Left Handed Tea

I could have been the right side of his mind

but he loved his left handed tea.



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Generated: 2013-12-11 06:05:50