

# as I am

Harry Ross

*Die meisten Frauen setzen alles daran, einen Mann zu ändern, und wenn sie ihn dann geändert haben, mögen sie ihn nicht mehr. – Marlene Dietrich*

*A chantar m'er de so q'ieu non volria  
Tant me rancur de lui cui sui amia - Comtessa de Dia*

Trying to cry, to fly  
Far from my cloud cover  
Far from my powerful life  
I fly trying tears.

I fear troubled questions –

Stop. Over-intellectualised  
Stop counting.  
Fly without stopping.  
Speak no more.  
Stop speaking, feel love.

Kiss me I love you!  
I am far away I fly...

Kiss.  
Clunk.  
Cathectise.

Kiss.  
Clamber all over.

scream cry fly feel  
fly scream kiss cry

free

I'm

free

come kiss come kiss lips come take kiss come kiss  
come kiss come come kiss come take kiss come lips  
come kiss and take come kiss and take  
come kiss and take come kiss and take  
come kiss

You  
didn't try to couldn't try to  
all I have couldn't  
but don't try to cry over me

Why me?

You are  
Incomplete  
Didn't  
Care or think

Stop

Why now?  
Why didn't?

but couldn't take take couldn't take didn't know did didn't want no did not want to take me

as

you  
see

slip away far away from me  
though I love away you slip  
why do you why do you  
leave!  
we fall  
we love  
avale yourself from me you:

slip away far away  
far away slip away

why do you why do you why do you why do you you are duplicitous and cunning and conniving and you tricked me into being for you I cannot admit that I've been fooled and no naivety cannot be an excuse as I am old enough you'd think I would be wise enough to not be taken in by pledges even when I kid myself that everything is wonderful and perfect and exquisite and I kid myself I want this and you kid yourself you want this and we act the happy couple and you're never even present when you are I cannot stand it and I'd rather that it stop I cannot stop but I would rather that it stop I cannot stop but I must.

how  
did the trips go?

Vienna  
Honolulu  
Milan  
San Fransisco  
Reykjavik

calm sea  
no boat

but we float

calm we were so calm,

Now do you even remember my name?

Can't I have just one more one more journey with you take me away

Paris!  
Paris!  
Valencia

business as usual we'll go where you had to go

Ghent

So dull do I have to go there?  
Why do you have to take me there?  
Do you have to take me?

I think you are unkind to make me join your grind why do you take me STOP

crying, crying in the mirror as I am taken shopping do you think it softens me in your continual

Absence

can't buy me buy me

you're insistent couldn't you try to show me some love to show  
some love no you take me away and ignore me ignore me ignore me

little boat and we float for hours

little boat and we sink

down

that is

funny

funny

funny

(it's not a joke)

fall down and drown fall down and drown my

little boat has

ah

sunk.

why did you take no time?

my nose in the crook of your neck was fleeting dashing off you were to the next meeting return in the  
evening half drunk and too tired or too stressed off again in my neck my nose in the crook of your  
neck in the crook of your neck half drunk too stressed

take no care

over too dull  
awful too dull

oh you can try to think can try to think it worked

but myself  
but myself re:  
self re:  
self-respect finished it

can try to think it's me

but it was me  
who finished it you egomaniac

don't you see i'm free  
why i'm free you'll see

look in my mirror  
i think you'll be  
surprised to see

i love love i love i love me  
love me love me love me

do you love an idea you don't love me you don't love touching me I love

me love me  
i've no need  
love me  
i need  
love me

i sing of things i sing of things i want i sing of things i want i want to keep  
happened before it's happened before before it has happened it has happened  
even before it has happened it's happened before it's even happened before  
sing i of things i want to keep i sing of things i want to keep  
in the silence the dark in the night in my room in the mirror i look  
quiet i sing of things i must keep  
quiet and love him as if i were loathed so bitter i feel i must sing  
i sing of things i want to keep quiet  
it has happened before and will be hidden again and forgiven again and so  
i must sing i must sing must i sing my grief for whom i love more than anything  
must i

even when I kid myself that everything is wonderful and perfect and  
exquisite and I kid myself I want this and you kid yourself you want this and we act the happy couple  
and you're never even present when you are I cannot stand it  
NO