



## We've Moved

Judith Sierzputowski

I cannot find my wristwatch or a comb to fix my hair  
I think I saw my keys today, but now I don't know where  
I'd like to take a shower but I've yet to find the soap  
We've moved and everything's a mess and I can hardly cope.

I need a cup of coffee but I cannot find the pot  
The pantry is not big enough for all the stuff I've got.  
I should be more efficient, I feel like such a dope  
This moving thing is new to me and I can hardly cope.

There's boxes in the bedroom, there's boxes in the hall  
There's boxes on the stairs that are smashed against the wall  
There's no light in the bathroom so all I do is grope  
This moving thing is terrible and I can hardly cope.

The closet door is leaning, the kitchen sink won't drain  
My nerves are shot, my feet are sore, I feel an awful strain.  
Someday it will look better, this I can only hope  
We've moved and everything's a mess and I can hardly cope.



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