

I Really Should Be Cleaning by Elise Coleman

Clothes in the closet
Nothing on the floor
That's how it's s'posed to be
But it's not like that anymore

Now everything's in the closet
And the clothes are on the floor
I think a hurricane happened
Or possibly a war

I really should be cleaning
I can't even see my bed
But I opened up my phone
And now I'm writing this instead