

Back seat drivers

Can we just do this?
You ask imploringly
From the back seat of our life
I talk
You interrupt
Repeat discussions
of yours, not ours
So animated
Are we so dull
Just life?
Your contribution
A seed, a night
hit a rough patch
And poof your gone
SIGH!
I get it
And get it
Every day!
Do you?
You watch from
the backseat
As I struggle
With the wheel
Trying to steer
as you calmly yawn
and look the other way
The traffic jams
my mind with
Incessant noise
You want to get out
Fine.
I Wanna know how you leave
When you're not even here
So Say goodbye
from the backseat
of our life!
At the corner I break
you jump out
And
I take a breath
Sweet long breath

In the silence at last.
Backseat drivers are the worst!