

This I Know For Sure

Written by Kate Crash

The Kate Crash is Experience [lives here](#). Here's her latest piece.



she's picking up [russian] men up of the internet
she don't want 1 she wants them all

it's sunday afternoon i don't know what to do
i'm sad again thinking of [life me/you] who knows who

her white fingers tip tap tap with nostalgia on my left
the room is painted green and blue

we're sitting on the floor, lace dresses on the door
and walls she's prettier than me this i know for sure

This I Know For Sure

Written by Kate Crash

but it's okay if i was born this way
listen to the traffic, watch the flowers bloom
it's sunday afternoon
another day come too soon
we laugh through our teeth and tell each other we're pretty

i take the hair from her eyes where it is eternally night, lost
and her skin is day, seaside water soft
[i am good][almost good] i am almost good
this i know for sure

she pushes send another =rich men
will be knocking i won't reach for her hand

in 10 years from now her child will be all grown up
i will be i don't know [HOW]

laughing through my teeth
pretending/tellingmyself i am pretty
i am good, almost good this i know for sure
i am good, almost good this i know for sure
i am good, almost good almost good almost almost
this i know
this i know for sure
this i know for sure
i am good

sat 1203am but really written on friday five minutes before
so friday

this i know for sure