

# Fish in a House

You named me once,  
then forgot;  
I don't blame you,  
what's the point of naming  
a fish?

You dutifully feed me,  
I should thank you, I guess,  
no matter how cold the  
water.



Now and then I worry  
I'll outlive you:  
this house is another water tank,  
you don't have any gills.

When night comes, you dream  
and I dream too.  
There I teach you how to swim,  
how to live empty.