Charlie asks me if I believe
In reincarnation. I say, "No, but please go on."
He says, "I was reading about these kids,
They're like two years old, recalling their past lives.
Could you imagine if that was your kid?"
Rose asks if we want another,
I say, "I'll take another life."

"Do they say what happens in between?"

He says, "Some talk about heaven and watching from up above."

And I imagine sitting on that shelf,

Watching over you, just waiting to be someone else.

If I died and you died too,

Could we sit up in heaven and choose to live on together?

They say after you die

You start drifting skyward and it reminds me of a dream I had

Where I was shot in a shopping mall.

I died and started rising until I dove headfirst into the ground.

I woke up and told Judy,

She started laughing at me,

Just laughing in the morning light.

Maybe hell is coming back
Ss the dust that you sweep off the floor forevermore.