

Concrete Sky

Ari Hest

In a photo of you I see myself
Smile unstuck calling out for help
I see, what no one gives a damn about
And I will put up

In a stubborn fit you've muscled in
Built a barbed wire fence albeit thin
And someday I'm gonna cut through to you
And you won't put up a fight

Through a concrete sky I'll drill a hole
and slowly scrape away at this frozen mold
Because I see now, what I didn't give a damn about
And I will put up a fight
And I will put up a fight
And I will put up a fight