

Norm

Andy Shauf

Oh boy norm
Lays on his side
With heavy eyelids
And the price is right
Breathes inward
And drifts on out
Losing the edges
Winning the prizes

And when the television's silent
I speak into his dream
"Stop these wicked ways
And I will lead you to
The promised land"

Oh boy norm
On his side
Clutching the sofa
Eyes open wide
"Is someone in here?"
He asks out loud
Sits up straight
Turns the tv down

And looking all around him
He hears it once again
"Stop these wicked ways
And I will lead you to
The promised land"