Tiptoeing through the used condoms strewn on the piers off the west side highway sunset behind the skyline of jersey walking towards the water with a fetus holding court in my gut my body highjacked my tits swollen I'm sore the river has more colors at sunset than my sock drawer ever dr eamed of I could wake up screaming sometimes but I don't I could step off the end of this pier but I've got shit to do and I've an appointment on tuesday to shed uninvited blood and tissue I'll miss you I say to the river to the water to the son or daughter I thought better of I could fall in love with jersey at sunset but I leave the view to the rats and tiptoe back