

The Hawks & The Sparrows

Buffalo Tom

-I tried love and marriage, and happy parents
And B.I. Hospital rooms
I've got sticky fingers, and parking meters
And amblyopia too
-Love was touching elbows
And clearing tables
Halloween was the mood
Dreams of Mia Farrow and Broken Arrows
Would promenade through our rooms
On the corner of Teeth and June
I slumber right next to you
And I pick up all the rest
And I fold your birthday dress
And I humbly submit these words to you...
These - prayers - I'm whispering
You're just not listening?
-Now - I've got Hawks and Sparrows
And doctor's hours
Walks from home back to school
Then at, dusk retreating
To - beds we're reading
Those little books in your room
-Love was crossing sidewalks and
Chalk on my walls
Ivy creeps to your room
I have - learned life's lessons and
Tucked my tail in-
Between my legs like you do
On the corner of Teeth and June
I slumber right next to you
And I pick up all the mess
And I fold your birthday dress
I humbly, -I carefully, submit -- these words -- to you
(May all your dreams come true - on the corner of Teeth and June)
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