

## Million Years

Caroline's Spine

It's about time I got a little serious  
maybe not about my life  
but what you mean to me.  
It's about time I said something sincere...  
My dear.  
Why do you respond to questions of ridicule  
about your past?  
Why do you dry the tears so fast to make sure  
I don't see that I've hurt you again?  
My friend.  
No, I would never desert you  
because I could never deserve you in a million years.  
It's about time you question my authority  
of issues of honesty.  
Although, I know that I believe in you.  
I can't believe you still believe in me.  
Why do you wait for my wandering mind  
with the patience of a person twice your age?  
Is it that you've found the answer to questions  
I haven't even tripped on yet?  
Please... do not forget me.