

## Video

## Ceremony

Pacing the room dragging my feet  
Watching the fog fill the street  
Melody Drive empty at ten  
Houses look bolted and low set  
The network shows the movies  
About persons through the blinds  
Watching waiting and everyone cries

I felt the woman come closer  
Fifty years moved from picture to picture  
Inside it was pouring rain  
I could hear the drops hit the screen  
And nothing's the same as it was before  
Outside the video  
I would have loved to be there  
To see it

Video  
Real