

The Haus Lives Forever

Charlie Burg

Soft white bowls of porcelain
The jasmine tea that warms my hands
The midwest moon, the way it shines
Our dreams remain intact this time
The football fields felt endless too
Grass-stained blue jeans, dirty shoes
As long as I lie next to you
We'll never die, we'll never lose

We'll never lose

Welcome to the house
I know it looks so different now, babe
But I see it clearly in my mind's eye
I know we have changed
But some things never die

And this is where our story begins
Three houses, and three chapters
And the wedge-shaped core of darkness

The moment I step out into the summer air
(The buildings downtown are changing)
With Rosie at my side
I am immediately greeted with a scent on the wind
(The elementary school has a new facade)
That floods my brain with precious memories
Rosie leads the way
(Shain Park in the center of town in the summer time is still so beautiful)
Round the block and Lincoln bound
Does sunlight have a smell?
Earth and trees and safety, impending adventure
(It's the babbling fountain and granite statue)
But everyone looks more vacant and lifeless
Than when I was a child

Bring the drums in, bring the drums in
Bring the drums in, bring the drums in
Bring it right in with the rest of the feeling
Nothin' I know
Something has got a hold me
I miss my friends, I miss my family
You can't tell me to leave
Everything's changing in my hometown
The facades and the people
I guess things change as we get older
A novel revelation
I miss you
No one in particular