

## Me And My Blue Water

Chris Trapper

Summer rules the sky tonight  
His wistful eyes look out of sight  
Beyond the streets, upon the town  
That holds his people down  
And never free  
Nervously she looks him down  
Walks ten paces, turns around  
Says, "You seldom love me,  
but you'll never leave me...  
Death is your decree..." so you see  
In the morning when she wakes  
I will be gone

Blue water's moving  
Higher than heaven

So the circus cut through town today  
Amazed the children and seized the gray  
and empty circles spinning slowly  
only for awhile, and we smiled  
So the wild eyed boy grew wider than a truck and trecked off fo  
r the city's  
Shitty smells and sloppy streets  
Where evil ends all meet  
Proud defeat  
In the morning when she wakes  
I will be gone

And it was ever still