

Boy Inside the Boat

Craig Cardiff

About the almost's and the should've's
All the could've's and the can'ts
The moments you wish you picked
With your heart and not your head
I'll do my best to tell you
Sing it simply and explain
How it's extra to light the candles
But there's no charge
No charge for the rain

We found the boy inside the boat
The week that Rita left the band
Richard left the party
Took freedom by the hand
We learned the louder that they yell
The less likely they understand
So please be gentle with them
Be gentle with yourself

Hold me a seat I'll be there soon
I've starved out the heart
I gave the head too much room
We do our best to number
Make up stories that explain
How it's extra to light the candles
But there's no charge
No charge for the rain

And the sandwich board bullies
Jeered as Henry left the stage
I find their convictions curious
From this side of the cage
Did the universe reveal herself?
Did she make herself known?
Were you too busy?
Or too important?
To look up from the phone?

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In the terminal he reflected
All defences laid down
Figured a week at mayo
Would lighten the crown
Craving offered comfort
Held tight his hand
She's dangerous in her friendship
Because she understands
Best to know her better
Put your head inside her mouth

Making friends with your monsters
Is what sorts them out
We do our best to number
Make up stories to explain
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It's dark in here I'm wondering
Are they leaning or in love?
And will they know which it was
After it's gone?
The condition is fragile
Be careful going in
The future's uncertain
Enjoy everything

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