

Denver

Darlingside

Take me back to south of Denver
That's the place where I was me
Feels like I've been dead forever
And forever I will be

Take me back to Colorado
Now that time is all I have
And I will be a ghost to other ghosts
And maybe I can live with that

Chalk me up on some old sidewalk
Pin me down in Silver Plume
These days I circle like a sparrowhawk
Around the ones I've yet to lose

I can squeeze a lime with one hand
But I'm still dead as the Delaware
Now every day I dream of Denver
And all of the living I left there