

The Catbird Seat

Darlingside

Here I am now
It took some time to come around
Sometimes I think it took me down
Sometimes I think

In the catbird seat
The only trees were on my street
The only step was at my door
Into a city I stood for

Here I have been
This view with a room and a stupid grin
Not fit to choose which shoes to fit in
Not fit to choose

Here I have found
That you can sink on solid ground
And words like that don't make a sound
When something looks sturdy

In the catbird seat
The only shoes were on my feet
In them I walked Mass Avenue
Street-wise and see-through

By you I swore
By the light or the way you wore it
Now instead I swear I'm over it

In the catbird seat
The only dreams were in my sleep
And all the things I ever owned
Were in boxes I borrowed