## The World Will Deem Us Dangerous

## **Her Space Holiday**

Don't ever grow up kid that's what my grandpa told me Right before they checked him in and cataloged his clothing Because when you are a little child then crazy is creative Then you reach a certain age and the world will deem you danger ous

But I would never hurt a fly unless it sold my secrets
To a spider on the wall whose eight eyes are contagious
I want to tell you all these things before I see the doctor
Because I don't know what I'll remember once they start to shock me

Yes the world can be cold
Yes the world can be cruel
Sometimes the only thing that you or I could do
Is laugh about it
Cry about it
Dance around it
Like another fool

I guess it started back right at my daddy's funeral While everyone shook and cried I thought about that new girl And how a flower in her hair would make her more fantastic So after his eulogy I picked one off the casket Next day in our science class I left it by her notebook But it was all brown and burned the smell of death had killed it

And when she saw my wilted heart she raised her hand said teach er

Someone left trash on my desk can you call someone to clean it

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