

Safe Socks

Jack Stauber

You're so good
Modern day, oh
Jealous soul

Get out and stand in the snow
I'll let you in in the morning
Your hands are filled with it
Enough to bury me home

And I can't sing a song
To a cold night anymore
I often tell myself
You're only safe on the floor

Just stop and leave my mind
It's not for me to decide