Beginning with an ending in mind, I took a minute Saw too much. Ahead of my time Came away laughing, blushed Carton crushed Everything was unfastened. Rush In the stifling air of a thin little moment Rush Can't keep my focus My skin's your skin Vivid as a memory fading by the minute Screaming your name like I was afraid you'd be in it You're truth to me. Clutching at straws. Don't know you Never even met you Pause I put my pen down and started to drift I stopped living Stared at the grass at the edge of the cliff I saw women Heart is a yellowing brick Dead set on a wish that can never exist A transition I want to be is but I'm isn't Ambition kicks me awake and says, dress I was looking for the door All I found was your flesh, your flesh, your blessed dismembered hands are s and I'm stranded I want to be thrown against the wall By a tall cold dickhead With a morse-code accent That I can't look at Without starting something I'll regret Everything's beautiful I digress I saw light in the buildings at night I saw light in the windows as I passed them by On the river. On the ledge. On the bridge On the side of your face at the bar It went dark. I saw light I saw light in the buildings at night I saw light in the windows as I passed them by On the river. On the bridge. On the ledge On the side of your face at the bar It went dark. I saw light Tapped out a few laughs on the summer's grass

And in all the sky's many merry blues

I read one thousand words

Of pretty good news

And now heliotropes around your light gather And they chatter and chatter and they chatter Make insipid remarks about things that matter 'Till they don't anymore 'Till they don't weigh a crumb Until the caring in you is surely done Until dead is every one of us floating about Between good bookie odds and 2 for 1 on stout So live it all out In lust of a stage Where you were busy trying to trap the heart on the page Having scenes arranged into your bones And happily arranging yourself to be alone Believing happiness to be a train that just doesn't stop for you A pain but a friend that doesn't pretend A pain but a friend that doesn't pretend A pain but a friend that doesn't pretend

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