hiding out behind the birch and frozen lakes the view of things seems clearer here and my mistakes don't fill out the capacious bags that I dragged upstairs gives me time to grow a love where I had fear

how long will you wait at the shady end of the slope am I already late with my pyramid sized hopes

still boy holds his breath
'til something appears
all dumb all deaf all turned over
to the wolves

stepping out of everything to nothingness cause at every tick of the clock our time weighs a little less

how long will you wait at the shady end of the slope am I already late with my pyramid sized hopes

still boy holds his breath
'til something appears
all dumb all deaf all turned over
still boy waves his hand
one time too many
all dumb all deaf all turned over
to the wolves

like the chickens need the fox and daylight longs for the dark I excuse myself to go and make my mark

still boy holds his breath
'til something appears
all dumb all deaf all turned over
still boy waves his hand
one time too many
all dumb all deaf all turned over
to the wolves