

Sorbitol

Men I Trust

Took a Flintstone pill
Pantry uphill
Curtain child within
My teens, our dreams
Ride through Hyrule fields
Roaming scuffing
Mileage on my bike breezing

The freedom
I enjoyed through flames
I owe it
Mother and bygones
Remember
Days that gave me aim
So I can feel the same

I don't know about your love
I don't know about your past
Things I did have brought me shame, and pride
Alas, I don't know about your past