

Small House

Mount Eerie

Every since I've been so involved in loving the feeling of keep
ing a small house warm and clean
I'm not always aware that there are stars above stars just abov
e that ceiling
Or that the rain gushing throws the trash into the street
Or that the wind in the dark parking lots at the moment holds a
leaf to the fence
I sort of remember the world
But my small house is glowing
A car playing music drives by the window while I'm washing dish
es in the vast night