

Wasted Wealth

Mount Eerie

Grappling uneasily with memory
I sing song to make it clear

If a building is my mind being hollowed out
Many stories, many rooms

Then I'm an aging shell propped up in slow decay
Forgetting all I had too soon

Lost wisdom
Roaring in the traffic
Under looming tombstone sign
Summoning memory
Did something start here?
Wild salmon in the reeds
Glowing flooring was sleeping under trees

From business experiment to living place
Built on darkness blossoming

White stag, rare and alone and dead
In the wrong place at home

Grappling uneasily with wasted wealth
A tall memorial shines