

Meanwhile Outside

Pile

Narrow and not deep enough
And colored in poorly, I answer
To no one asking
I breathe in deep
And hold it in
But the back of my neck

A carrot chase plods on
Down a red carpet to the sun
Riding on that candy carrying horse
Until your god strikes you down

An endless supply
Of lottery tickets you can buy
Because hope springs and all that
I breathe in deep
And hold it in
And hold it in
And hold it in
And hold it in

Find nowhere at rest
With a persistent itch
Find nowhere at rest
With a persistent itch

Lay down
Get some sleep
Write out your dreams
In disappearing ink

When you
Are reduced
To the dash between
Dates and all you've left was
A memory

Death comes
In all shapes
You get dissolved
In space
And finally, you can relate