

## Wet Cement

POP ETC

We met one day in wet cement  
Where we glued our eyes shut  
And pressed with our fists  
And while the trees are shrinking now  
They forgot their roots  
And sloped in the ground  
And while I'm picking out my favorite names  
Where our future is concerned  
In the steady blur of the days  
What brought us here, why we try to say  
We face back all the way

Now the cement's hardened in my chest  
A world of wax  
Scraped in through text  
And someone was calling just before I woke up  
My broken record spits good and bad luck  
And with my broken, pale black eyes  
I still see white when the snow falls lightly  
In the steady blur of the days  
What brought us here, why we try to say  
But we face back all the way