

## Figure

Richard Buckner

Well, when it's down to this:  
overturned and @ the roof.  
and the words are done and the silence just smokes on  
through.  
Well, I'm not some clipped lil clipper, just a friend  
without much time.  
I'll send off a postcard to stay inside of you.  
"Hands aweigh," I used to say, aching and arcing as I do.  
Well, you can take your friend along and say you'll be  
back later tonight  
Oh, but if I had your two-time figure close just one last  
time...

Can I cool off in your ashes, did a lil ember burn me  
down?  
Made, away'd, dogged + hammered, you ride the flame on  
out.  
But tonight the woods are folding, and you're not my  
side.  
Oh but if I had your lil two-time figure, close just one  
last time...