

away

Sidney Gish

Wishing
For all the seasons to change
Watching
The snow, the leaves, the sun
The rain
Now I've seen it too many times

Counting
Two things that pass soon
After opening
Pop, cigs
Well presents, bags of candy
Now I've seen it too many times

And all the things that stay
Now they've gone away
All the things that stay
Now they've gone away

On a curb somewhere in the dark and it's cold
And I can't tell a difference from six months ago
Once eager heads now they look down
And keep their image low
And I've seen it too many times

But I've got a jacket
I've got a vent and a fan in my bedroom
It doesn't matter if I see a blue or a white sky
I've seen it too many times

And all the things that stay
Now they've gone away
All the things that stay
Now they've gone away