

## Scenario

Smalltown Poets

forgive me if i've been  
confused between the means and an end  
i forgot to be a brother and a friend  
covered up indside  
sometimes it's harder to know  
i have failed at this scenario  
my faults do run deep  
your mercies do run deeper  
so i knelt tonight  
and felt that in somebody's mind  
there's a memory of a balance met but left less than sublime  
there's no credit line  
no net worth to show  
i can pay for this scenario  
deepest apologies and sincere regret  
for carrying this debt  
this scenario returns me to where i began  
losing what was mine and finding out a shortcut is a sin