

Beachtowel

Typhoon

Wrap you up in a beach towel
Carry you over the sand
Little sparrow you rolled your ankle
Gotta watch where you land

Big house sporting a bay window
With a view of the coast
Holiday timeshare
And nobody knows where anything goes

Ice cubes wrapped in kitchen cloth
The day melts to dark
Your pain is my pain
Plucks the low and the high strings of a single harp

This is the wine, drink, untrouble your mind with it
Don't you remember?
Knowledge was tied to a consanguine kindness
Or don't you remember?
No, you've cut it all out with the scalpels of doubt
You know this was your failure