

Set Piece

Vansire

If you're bummed out
Feel free to talk with me
How does lunch sound
I'll ask you about your week
And the comedown
Always rehashing scenes
When the sun's down
And half of the world's asleep
I'm half-asleep

And I wonder
What you would have done
If I kissed you
I had my chance
I held your hand
And leaned up close to you
Now it just seems like I messed up
I don't know what to do
All I know is I'm nervous that you don't like me too

I thought that home is where you are until that home is where I left
I found a home inside myself since no home for me was left
I slept with poems in my hands for seven days
Slept alone and wept by twilight so I thrown aside a phone in heaven's name
Cause home can change and it does
Corny names for new love
Joining strange depictions tinted with that rose from my bud
Cause blood is thick but smoke be thick as hell
Eyes all on my mind, my shell in shell shock
With lonely mail all cluttered on my desktop
Used to got the best box and cutter slice and dice with sideways stump
Stutter with that t-t-tongue
I scream gently how'd you undo us
For goodness sake you make me undone
These poems underneath my nails
Sweat makes the ink run
Smolder-heavy memory brain showed her a pink love
My poem's in the mail
It was tears that made the ink run
Heavy multi-memory brain shed in a pink tongue

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