June

June how dare you come again Don't you remember when I told you I was not done pretending You don't listen very well I wonder if I had yelled Would I have gotten through While it's true I know a little bit more every time you arrive I lose A bit of it keeps me alive I don't want you comin' 'round anymore June I wanna celebrate Instead I will now debate How come it never seems to fit together Soon I may not feel up to much Impervious to the touch Of all things unusual So where to Are you takin' me somewhere this far away Will I lose anything along the way I don't want you comin' round Why you gotta bring me down I don't want you comin' I don't you comin' around And when the time is right I will understand And surrender to your unavoidable demands I will go the way That all the others do But can we slow it down So that I'm ready for you June how dare you come again Don't you remember when I told you I was not done pretending

Ari Hest