

## Steadier Footing

Ben Gibbard

It's gotten late and now I want to be alone  
All of our friends were here, they all have gone home  
And here I sit on the front porch watching the drunks stumble forth into  
The night  
"you gave me a heart attack; I did not see you there. I thought  
you had  
Disappeared so early away from here."

And this is the chance I never got to make a move.  
But we just talk about the people we've met in the last 5 years  
.  
And will remember them in ten more?  
I let you bum a smoke, you quit this winter past.  
I've tried twice before but like this, it just will not last.