

Too Far Away

Gregory Alan Isakov

Hey, how have you been
Since you let in
The clouds through your window as it rained

The last time we spoke
You were glued to that telescope
I heard you say it was too far away
Was it too far away

Me, I've been fine
I work most of the time
Digging for secrets deep in the ground

A few days ago
They called for that big snow
Man, I thought that I would never get warm
Did you ever get warm

All inside the rain
We carry what we're able
Among the sewer rats and angels
And all of us in between

Before I go
I'll leave you with this poem
About the galvanized moon and her rings in the rain