

Shoulder To Shoulder

Little Joy

Shoulder to shoulder
Amused, but not advanced
He, she
You, me
It's all just circumstance
Eager, hopeful
Content to play the friend
Timid advances
With mutual regret

She can't always be wrong
He can't always be right
Not a matter of choice
Just a matter of time
Till they know where they stand
Once they've reached the end

Awkward choices
With smiles from ear to ear
A faded union
That won't survive the years
Timeless series
Of blameless accidents
Oh, disturbed, sightful
Of inherited mistakes

She can't always be wrong
He can't always be right
Not a matter of choice
Just a matter of time
Till they know where they stand
Once they've reached the end

I'll be mine where I place my drafts
When the desert ends
I last the dust