

How?

Mount Eerie

Having washed my face in a frozen stream
and having lived in guest rooms for the last 7 years,
and having just doubled in size, admitting animal loving
I still
must
find a
way
how.
How do I live with the romance of the wolrd?
How do I live with the romance: the lure of scenery?
How do I live with the romance of comfort and closed
eyes?
How do I live with the romance?
and admit that this might be the world
where I belong.
How?
I'll sing my song in a parking lot.
Other Mount Eerie songs