

## Lil Wallet Picture

Richard Buckner

Underspent  
And too young too  
I stumbled onto a picture of you  
You wild bitter tale  
All cherry oak and tears  
As the branches looked in  
The summer is done  
And we are too, dear  
Pull back the drape  
And let the silent light in  
Soon I'll be on that highway

And damn this stretch of 99  
That takes so many lives  
One of them was mine  
Hand me that lil wallet picture  
1985  
One more time

The lights of the street  
Where I'd walk to you at night  
Were so blindly lit  
Yeah, there were four little flames  
His, mine, and yours,  
And the torch in the attic  
I woke up late  
And kissed you awake  
And as you packed up your load,  
There was one last look  
And then the uhaul broke free  
Now the ditches are flooded over the backroads

And damn this stretch of 99 that takes so many lives  
One of them was mine

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1985  
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