

Sweet Emergency

Short Stack

Oh sweet emergency,
Where do I know you're face from?
This didactic poetry could kill us all.
And my prerogative is simple:
To wash away the winter under your silky sheets,
Sporting nothing but an optimistic cause.

And did you notice,
This song was written about kids like us,
And everything we cause?

Oh sweet emergency,
I give it all to you.
You're hanging of my every word,
We're singing like a mockingbird.
Emergency,
Looks like we won't pull through.
So commit to me,
This emergency, for you.