

We Burn Houses

Socratic

I saw myself in an alley.
This was me ten years from now.
He said, "Hey kid don't you remember that i never get older?
Hey kid don't you remember that I'll never get older?"

We burn houses bigger than this.
With a three car garage with no cars in it.
Everybody's coming but nobody's leaving.
From outside I can see right into a table for four with the third chair missing.
It's upside down from reflections on silverware.

They all want to be helpful.
I am not one of those people.
I just sit and wait for grass so green that there is no other side.
Birds that sing with English accents a melody out of time.
We're just slipping away.