

## Time's Arrow

Thursday

The rain falls up and off the street  
The clocks turn back in retreat  
Footsteps fall off of our feet  
I see the tears crawling off your cheeks  
Turn back to pink  
The slap got pulled right off of it  
We all fall back into bed again  
When you see what you've done  
You want to take back  
To take it back  
You can't, you can't  
And it's killing you  
Doctor comes off the street  
Stitch gets pulled out audibly  
Mothers fall down in their seat  
I can see time's arrow turning back to me  
Children getting light  
Disappear into a sign  
We'll all rise like snowflakes in the sky tonight