

Forthright

Vic Chesnutt

Looking in the hourglass
Ants in the sand
Reflected in the oil lamp
I can see the wrinkles in your hand
You can be forthright with me
You can be forthright with me
Next to the pot-bellied stove
Hand on the flue
Photograph on the rolltop desk
Is it of you
You can be forthright with me
You can be forthright with me
Half a pound of hominy
Soaking in a wooden bowl
Underneath the cheesecloth
In the safehold
You can be forthright with me
You can be forthright with me