

in cages with drapes

the water didn't  
bother me , the fool  
that pulled it did,  
I know I didn't have  
to tell he didn't need to  
get better,

Good boys get  
out you know my  
aunt told me true.

I been feeling really good today, but I don't know  
I'm not planning an uptight headache at all and don't  
expect one, either, and this feeling is not especially  
conducive I believe. I just feel like daydreaming and  
looking out a window.

poem man waiting  
patiently for  
a fall,  
song man talks  
impatiently about a love  
long gone

It really doesn't matter  
which one you really  
are somebody once told  
everyone's a star

once I had a burden  
I carried all day long  
threw it off my  
shoulders and said  
it was a song