Undercarriage

Drist

The plastic tubing leads into the front, a copper elbow joint
Tucked way in back this corduroy feels like the roof inside my mouthI breathe in through this offering and watch the cycle carry me
I close one eye so I can see the road and something to eatOne million miles, a trail in blood
Because the one behind the wheel has slumbered onA single light beyond my head becomes a burning signal home
I know the words keep calling me to speak along in mid sleep
The wind is coming through the floor, it's not the car I thought it was
And all the trees become my fear, a childish hero, fiery beast

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