Absentee

Blue Sky Black Death

Wandered by for everyone
Old pair of shoes the last place they were left
Out by the door where they always were kept
Brown laces

We stand in line to hear the news

We've not been together since Christmas last year

Room full of children all sad in the ear

Small faces

And child's music playing, playing
Our parents sleep and sleep
They don't remember the ones they have left
We find the magazines under your bed

Strange pictures
I play out in the street
And trip on the sidewalk all covered in blood
Tears not allowed, I pick myself up
No stitches

Absentee giving liaison

Your memory like disease holds on
The fellow has grown out again
And all, all the fields are yellow
We are CD's, car keys, diaries
My family kept these secretly
Your memory like disease holds on
Absentee giving liaison, liaison, giving liaison

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