Out in the Park

Sarah Slean

Dont you know what time it is?
Its the new time
All disciples gathering by the boats
Your revolution is chasing its tail
You love to take the wind out of my sail
But not this timeIn between commercial breaks
Its a new war
Men with books have run away to the coast
All the ladies quit calling them back
And started plotting a counter attack
You foolish animals!Shes out in the park, conducting the birds
Trying to remember which bicycles hers
Filling her pockets with handfuls of dirt
Its amazing
Out in the park
Out in the parkFor sale: forgetfulness
At a new price
I saw it advertised on TV
But all the children were busy outside
Building sand castles skyscraper-high
You foolish animals!Shes out in the park, conducting the birds
Trying to remember which bicycles hers
Filling her pockets with handfuls of dirt
Its amazing
Out in the park
Out in the parkOut in the park
By way of the dark . . .
The summer sun will be ours . . .Out in the park, fight the war!
What are your hearts and your wheelbarrows for?
Lean on me, man, I dont keep score
Out in the park conducting the birds
Covering France with the trail of her skirt
Singing a sermon to beautiful earth . . .
Out in the park
Out in the park . . .

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