

# Weather Rods

## Katie Kuffel

I stare up at the sun  
While all my thoughts one by one  
    Filter in and out of my head  
And I wonder if I should look away  
    Or stay awhile  
And grow a little more blind instead

And I just want to see all the things  
Like weather rods and matrimony rings  
And I'll sing sad songs that I don't feel  
So I don't go and break my heart for real

So I try to bide some time  
To reconfigure these aging rhymes  
    I can't find another way to say  
These words and thoughts that seem too real  
For me to really feel and deal with right now  
    I don't know how

'Cause I just want to see all the things  
Like weather rods and matrimony rings  
And I'll sing sad songs that I don't feel  
So I don't go and break my heart for real

And with surprise to gazing eyes  
    I want you to realize  
Through these broken lines and ties  
    I will stand and wait  
    And even if my name remains  
A dusty breeze through weathervanes  
    I will try to find again  
    This balance that was lost

And I just want to see all the things  
Like weather rods and matrimony rings  
And I'll sing sad songs that I don't feel  
So I don't go and break my heart for real