Harrison Ford

Braid

"i want to be your hero"
says the guy to the camera
moving stage right
his eyes are the only things alive
and i know who he looks likeso cheers to the ocean
tuesday's always pouringi heard you're hurt
your heart is under my shirt
we haven't been born yet
two silhouettes
and don't forget cigarettesa ceiling of sound
is snowing down on
us on the ground
the carols of yesterday
are sharing the chair
taking turns curling up
with what's theregoodbye company
goodbye family
hello halos
for martyrs
like you and me"i want to be your hero"
says me to the mirror
i hide stare at the ceiling
and smile
i'm glad you're on my sidecheers to the ocean
tuesday's always pouringa celing of crowns
hangs over the crowd
and brings down the clowns
carry the clouds
that mark off these townscheers to the ocean
tuesday's always pouring
the angels share

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