

Can Kicker

Cara Beth Satalino

smiling sunshine, pass the days by
kicking cans in my backyard
blue balloons and yellow bellies
throwing stones at sunken cars
we get home we smell like spring
we sit and watch the sun get lost tiny sailboat in a stream
we'll only take you out so far
then you just sit back and dream
of things you've never seen before steep, the edge, let's get too close
let's come too close to falling off when you think about your life
you never know
writing letters from the coast

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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