Good Luck Mr Gorsky

Sleeper

rides his bike on a tarmac causeway
makes him ten feet tall and drives him anywhere
dreams of rockets and home-run heroes
takes the brakes off on the big hills for a dare
oh when its dark here
there's a voice that will always call you in
but you don't care
you still sleep without thinkingbest of luck Mr Gorsky all the world's waiting for you
there's a clock on the wall
and it ticks when you're small
counting for you
good luck Mr Gorsky all the worlds waiting for you
there's a plaque on the wall
that your wife won at school
cleans it for you
making holes in the tall white fences
and a hundred curtains flicker as you pass
think that man must be ninety-seven
built a telescope he focused on the stars
models in boxes never look like the pictures on the front
but that's o.k.
they still fly on elastic
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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