

Suburban Sunset

Long Beard

summer splinters
in the old sunny grave
where I lay down my wires
wanderer,
has the snow gotten you cold?
do you remind yourself
of the golden gazebo,
suburban glow
on your face
like shattered glass leaves,
or the branches of the old days
or the pot-holes of your old age

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

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