

# Vestiges

[Martin Courtney](#)

Cracked car parks, abandoned malls  
Cheap guitars, and KC halls  
Vestiges of springs and falls, long gone  
Freaks and friends that I once knew  
Will they smile like they used to  
Will they still be there for you, at all  
Even the old growth trees  
Even the air we breath  
It's hard to know if we can rely on anything  
Black mold basements and fenced in yards  
Rhapsodizing in packed out cars  
One can hope it's in the cards for you  
But this place is like a column of stone  
Many moons for it to grow  
Phases they will come and they will go  
And with each passing day  
It becomes easy to say  
The more things change more things stay the same  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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