

Clifton Springs

Steven Page

I was born old
I grew up but I got younger
I was torn, cold
Now I'm fine but there's this hungerAnd a thirst for the days
Before I went and razed it all to the groundGot a job, found God
I did everything they told me
Spoiled the child, spared the rod
And found someone new to hold meThough the love's not as real
As what I used to feel when it
All went wrongShe was young, not scared
She was everything I wanted
I was dumb, unprepared
Had no idea that I was hauntedBy the ghosts of a life
The night I hid the knives and it all went wrongIt's an old wound but it opened in a new way
In a rest room in a rest stop on the thruway
She calls up her parents
And admits with embarrassment she was wrongSpeaking of your mother
This is how it goes
When the world gets you down, I suppose
You can fly away somewhere elseOf your own volition, of your own accord
When you're sad, when you're angry
When you're bored
You've got to do what's best for yourselfI awoke, you were gone
There was nothing left to hold onto
I was blind, I was wrong
But I could find you if I want toSo I fly to the coast where
The boys you love most
Sing into your eyesI was lost, now I'm found
I can see but miss the blindness
Here's my cross, pound
It's your mouth, your kiss, your kindnessMy stigmata's the regret for how
I could have let it all go so wrongI'm going back to the place
Where they laughed in my face
When it all went, all went, all went wrongYes, it all went
Isn't this what you wanted, darling?
All went wrong