Thoughts Collected

Hypocrite In A Hippy Crypt

I hope you take the time to count
All of the memories
To take note of the melodies
That strike youSimple chords line up in a
Fraction of a second
A structure made to beckon
The attentionMetaphors stack up like your
Used cd collection
Naming first impressions
On your hind sightThoughts collected explode connected
Into something you expected
Until your girlfriend tell you
It's worthless.

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