Beings

Lanterns on the Lake

In the bar tonight, filling hollow veins
He said, "Well, come here love, this world is a funny place
And the best of us are just riding fate
In a slow, swollen, chronic, decided way"
When they called for me through the crumbling spires
He said, "Tell me, are you coming back?"
I said, "Darling, if the creeks don't rise"If the creeks don't rise you'll see me again, I'm sureNow I'm sleeping with the dogs at night
Bleeding sonnets on the carpet
And he's chasing all the crows in flight
Down the back lanes of a mining town
He was living in a free fall state, at a cost
While most of us make do
In a raw, raging, discarded and silent way
As I sink tonight, filling hollow veins
He said, "Stick around, if the fates allow"
I said, "Darling, if my senses will"All the curled up Beings
All the side-stepped Beings
The dressed-up, uninvited, felt something but it's unrequited BeingsAll the peak time Beings
All the red-bricked Beings
The "please stop turn the video off I need a second" BeingsAnd all the crumpled Beings
The tea-time life Beings
The swallowed up, misguided, underclass, not too excited Beings
And they called for me through the crumbling spires
He said, "Tell me, are you coming back?"
I said, "Darling, if the creeks don't rise"If the creeks don't rise, you'll see me again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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