

Islands Abound

Friday Mile

Where did you go? I waited all summer for you to come home, a half a mile from here

Your green sweater roamed, but my camera caught you in my home.

Now I can see right through your smile.

Marginal Way was down. We had to find another way around

Islands abound. Half will be land, and half will be Sound. Do you know how to swim?

Do you care? As I check my pulse to see if I'm there. Could you save my life?

Marginal Way was down. We had to find another way around

Would you stop by? Would it kill you to even say hi every once in awhile?

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