Last Rights

Joseph Nothing

I'm not a bird
You catch and release
Your last phone call
Some last ride home

I'm playing for keeps
The characters are real
So don't ride me out

Like a noise that you hear on return
It's easy to land but harder to fall
Broken on command

I'll change my tune
If it matters to you
God forbid that you listen
To a voice of a man not with it

March 16th
The sorry is for you
Send it back if you don't want it

Like a noise that you hear on return
It's easy to land but harder to fall
Broken on command

Should you ever, ever need me to stick around

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