# More Scrapes

## Arthur Beatrice

Breaking the calm
And wandering on
The spoiled rumor
Of healthy hands that stealHeld in wages
You see it come
Ruthlessly rejoice
The old and rotting
The creaking part that feelsSo how can we feel
As we used to?
In straining just to feel as we should doSafety is the most unsettling
Just waking up at night
And feeling old
Keeping comfortable
And severing the other me in sight
For giving upMan becomes a portrait of
Becoming polite
And ever kneeling
So old and tired
Believing you need itSo how can we feel as we used?
In straining just to feel as we should doI've been to better places
I've seen another in you
You've never known the sickness
To bear the bursting bad newsI've been to better places
I've seen another in you
You've never known the sickness
To bear the bursting bad news
Safety is the most unsettling
Just waking up at night
And feeling oldKeeping comfortable
And severing the other me in sight
For giving up
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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