## From The Stars

## White Lies

I saw a friend that I once knew at a funeral
He took the time out to be seen
His eyes kept glancing to the hour hand on the gold watch
That he'd been given by a magazine
He didn't cry when the priest gave the sermon
Just pulled up the woolen collar on his fleece
Crossed his arms, gave a sigh and checked the time again
As he sat inches from the wife of the deceased
He catches raindrops from his window, it reminds him how we fall
From the stars back to our cities where we've never felt so small
Raindrops from his window making puddles in his hands
He sees how quick the water's rising as another raindrop lands
He took a chauffeur driven car back to his hotel
Passing through the city streets where he was born
He said, "Driver, what's happened to these buildings?

They all look run down and so alone"

He took as shower in the bathroom of his penthouse

Put the do not disturb on his door

When the maid came in the morning

She found him shivering on the bedroom floor

He catches raindrops from his window, it reminds him how we fall

From the stars back to our cities where we've never felt so small

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