

Old Gemini (Commentary)

Radical Face

Evening in the garden
Surrounded by fireflies
We'd only just moved in
I spend my time alone reading And planted one thing a day
While shoveling the yard
My spade hit a metal box
And in it was a diary
The cover old and frayed It said "I don't know how much time I have
But I guess we never really do
I thought that I would be terrified
But its worse to watch them watching Sometimes I wish our lives were simpler
That we'd never have to stretch the food
That people here would treat my brother well
And that he would know he's good." I laid out all those pages
And in my study typed them up
It was tough to say how old they were
I guess -- years at least The boy who wrote these words
Was an odd and complicated mind
But wisdoms often heavier
When found before its time It said "We all get stuck in circles
But nothing moves in perfect lines
Connections underly the things we see
But the nuances went blind And I am never singular
I was born a pair to walk alone
My mirror shows the things I'm not
But he helps me feel at home."

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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