

Running Around Asking

The Weather Station

I went running around asking everybody I know.
I already asked my mother and the woman who lives next door.
I've been running around asking for so long.
I wanted to ask my grandmother, but I couldn't get past the weather.
But it was good to sit together, on her couch of seafoam green.
All her secrets safe without me.
And I called up a friend who lives very far away.
I took up all her time in asking, but she didn't know what to say.
I said I wouldn't keep her, and I set down the phone.
Whined from the receiver the muffled dial tone.
You were outside smoking, standing out in the snow.
I've been running around asking like I don't already know.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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