

# Happy to See Me

## Hop Along

Trying to change my mind about how everything went  
When the historian on the radio said  
There is nothing in the world more dangerous  
Than a defeated army headed home, stay inside, civilian  
All I can tell from this old rock is someone is buried here  
The joggers are the only ones coming in and they just keep on going  
At night I think I have trouble telling  
Bats from birds--now I see  
Like cut-up bits of paper  
Like little pairs of scissors  
They tumble from the bridge  
Up and into the dark  
Thought up by a mind that must've been  
A kind of sinister question mark  
Father gets up at 4 a.m  
To post a motivational video on Youtube again  
"People of the world, nobody loves you  
Half as much as I  
Half as much as I am trying to"  
On the train home I am hoping  
That I get to be very old  
And when I'm old I'll only see people from my past  
And they all will be happy to see me  
We all will remember things the same  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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