

# Bainbridge Merrill, Being Boring

Bainbridge Merrill

The Garden

Being Boring

I came across some casual photos

An invitation to teenage parties

Dress in white one said with quotations

>From someone's wife a famous writer

In my nineteen twenties

When you're young you find inspiration

>From anyone who's ever gone

And opened up a closing door

He said we were never being bored

Cause we were never being boring

We had too much time to find

For ourselves

We were never being boring

We dressed and fought till thoughts made amends

We were never holding back

Or worried that time would come to an end

We were always hoping that looking back

You could always rely on a friend

When I left I went to the station

With a haversack and some

Trepidation someone said if your

Not careful you'll have nothing left

And nothing to care for in my

Nineteen seventies

But I sat back and looking forward

My shoes were high I had spores

I bolted through a closing door

I would never find myself feeling bored

Now I sit in different faces

In rented rooms and foreign places

All the people I was kissing

Some are here and some are missing

In my nineteen nineties

I never dreamt that I would get to be

The creature that I always meant to be

But I thought in spite of dreams

You'd be sitting somewhere here with me