

# Hot Water Music, Paper Thin

Send  
me off  
and give me  
magazine  
copies  
of open spaces  
and open ends  
distant  
diverted from the medicine  
and our own ends  
that we're seeing

white white walls  
and hospitals  
all of us feel trivial  
relative  
tentative and waitin  
for all those  
white white walls  
and hospitals  
all of us feel trivial  
paper thin  
tentative and waitin

for just another day of no answers  
and no  
promises in the night time  
but in the meantime  
fuckin hospitals and medicine  
stand towering and cold  
and pallid

white white walls  
and hospitals  
all of us feel trivial  
relative  
tentative and waitin  
for all those  
white white walls  
and hospitals  
all of us feel trivial  
paper thin  
tentative and waitin  
paper thin  
tentative and waitin!

send me out there!  
to the tower now  
hospitals and  
their medicine