

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