

Like A Fox, Nobody Knows You

When it rains it pours when it pours it drenches
Elbows to elbows kneeling in our trenches

Be silent be still keep your bleary eyes on
Watch for movement on the vast horizon

Nobody know you, like those who mold you
Like those who saw it all
Like those who saw it all
Like those you call family

Split-level nightmares and apples filled with bees
Bunk bed soldiers with patches at your knees
Air-conditioned evening call the dog upstairs
Danish sofa the wallpaper tears

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