

Moss Icon, I'm Back Sleeping, Or Fucking, Or So

"im back, formosa"
Your gardens and bridges green
with shit came running... i'm back.
you think that i'll remember you?
well things all considered, i do.
i dreamt about that house last night.
you know the black lady told me not to make her black sons jealous.
What did I have? Guns and firetrucks...
I wonder if you remember me,
I had long blonde hair, and a stormy smile.
In fact I remember a photograph of me and you.
"im back sheridan"
Your yellow, red, white, and blue.
Firemen came running.
What went on in those cells?
I can think of exact floorboards that would come up
I can tell you what went on, you interject.
You were visiting a house thats been sealed for a 1000 years.
Little crayon scribbles, a white truck on a string.
You were standing there with your plaid and your favorite things.
But now your sleeping or fucking or something.