

Parlour Steps, Launched Into Vacancy

The day's so vivid
Cast our shadows behind us
The face you were born with
Of what source birthday's remind us

And my dear friend
Who labours endlessly
The weight of the world
Propped on your weary feet

You're pissed off and bothered
By this world you are tethered
Don't see anger as deficiency
Don't see your sadness as weak

You're waking up
You can tell by your dreams and your memories
Doubting and talking
Thinking critically