

Red House Painters, Trailways

How have you been
Caroline?
Living ok?
Home in PA.
See how the color left from our faces
from when, when we were younger.

Just yesterday I was making the reach.
Went for a swim in lover's beach,
and there I met friends and I neared the bay
until I felt sick.

But you were my friend.
Don't you know how I needed you then.
I felt nervous when you shook and cried.
The circles under your eyes
made love til you reached the clouds
through the ceilings and walls that surround.

One time you drove through heat and hard rain
three hundred miles in the roots of your pain.
Things get so far back in your mind
that we don't connect.

But you were my friend
at the turn of my life's events.
I felt weak in the hold of your soul
and your blood-red eyes even more.
But the feelings that stay with you now
get lost over time somehow.