

# Venera, For The Present

By light of wine I am writing this letter just to let you know  
I've finally completed the circle pissed out you name in the snow  
I've put all you stuff in that great shoebox you use to keep memories in

buried it under the house, I found your old lighter in the ruin  
I remember the best things you taught me  
Though some of the bad stuff is gone  
still have some books left to finish

Every christmas there was a new one  
I have no regrets; I have paid all bmy debts  
I just hope I did not wait too long  
You gave me more than you could give  
and left me alone with your song  
You gave me more than you could give  
and now the present is gone