

A Weather, It's Good To Know

you could take this for granted,
or you could take it so hard
nothing's ever forgotten
that you write on your arm
like a long list of groceries
or errands to run;
you feel so accomplished,
check them off, one by one

and the shopping cart's swerving
from a wobbling wheel
just a very small thing
makes it so hard to steer
and under hot running water,
see your day disappear
if you don't know they're coming,
it gets hard to go on
but it makes you glad you decided
to be alive

it's good to know when good things
it's good to know when good things
it's good to know when good things will
arrive

am i beating a live horse?
is this the wrong way
to stop things from moving,
to stop all the neighs?
you should meet me in london
where the bright goes grey
and the little birds dance
at the side of the lake

they can keep you from leaving,
though they haven't arrived
just the thought is enough
to keep you alive

it's good to know when good things
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arrive