

Bridge and Tunnel, Circles To Shreds

If I could hear my echoes from five years back,
they would join me in accord,
because I've been saying the same thing for years now,
"things are going to have to change in the morning."
Charmed and rapt with all of the assumed notions
of how this would all turn out.
I've spent all day slow dancing with all of the tired slogans
that follow me around.
And all of the breaths between words concur, we've
been running these circles to shreds.