

# Dealership, Boy You Were

Interstellar dust gets in the way again  
As I travel back in time, do you remember when  
I tried, evidently not too hard, to be your friend?  
I recall so well the boy you were back then:

You smile but don't hold out your hand  
This reserve I can understand  
It saves you from complicity  
You're so tough, more than me,  
I guess you've had to be.

Can it be a perfect vacuum in your heart?  
Every trillion years or so it forms a star  
Burning all alone, and so far  
Till the day its gravity will tear you apart.

This black hole is your perfect sphere  
Forget the intervening years  
How I once was the source of your tears.

I am guilty, and you are numb  
I've fallen for the man you've become.