## 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.