

Drmanhattan, Baton Rouge

I'm stepping out an open door.
Sometimes, I wish was locked.
Across the hall another's shut
The peephole's all I've got
You've been warned.
I'm sure it's true.
I'm so new to love.
Just hold on.
I want you standing on my shoes
with a peruse-like touch through Baton Rouge
I'm scared to death to even move. To move.
Green strobes still flickering in my head.
I cling to everything you said.
I finally found your hand
But there's only time for you to walk me out.
We'll pray to God and brush our tracks
The wolves have sniffed us out.