

Get Bent, Ridgewood, Son

One bedroom apartment.
Haven't left it in three days.
I hate to be the one to say this,
but I think it's time some changes were made.
A sink full of empty coffee mugs.
My records in my closet,
that table's full of unread books.
Now honestly, how far have I really come,
my schedule still consists of classes, practice,
and my dead end job.
This is where we live now,
this is how I spend my days.
Sometimes it's nice to go back home to remind ourselves
what it's really like where we came from.
now I'm wondering how did I leave that behind?
Toeing the line between escape and abandonment.
Maybe it's better not to look back.