

# Gordon Downie, Pillform No. 1

Through these last fifty years as  
Television's taught us war is folly  
And that you should never throw over your real friends  
And in the end it might be better to give the trophy back  
And tell em how you were cowed and conscripted  
Giving milk for a war that you now understand

Through these last ten thousand years  
As books have taught us, that love is folly and that  
If you only have one friend then you're famous  
And there's work and then there's making work as invisible as  
Wishing it down into pillform while staging spills  
With the drink in your opposite hand

Through these last several moments words have taught me that words  
Are folly and that when the ancient slams into the transient  
There's no way to determine who should get their money back  
And after this everything is fitness  
Bigger dreams, bigger screens, bigger feelings are planned