

Park, Here On And Out

Screen play
written for the obvious in mind.
You rise and analyze
secret little kneeshakes
that keep you up all the time.

We surround in circles,
try to get up.

One more false move;
One more action
I can't forget anything else.
In the event that I might slip up
I'm telling you now...
Open your eyes and memorize
here on and out.

Take your eyes out
you play the part so well.
Cut off screened in
tracklessly dreaming.

Always
a combination of one or the other:
Girl keeps screaming...
Boy keeps feeling
far----- away

Isolated and just stained blood red
Isolated and just stained...

Right now
she must be thinking
there's too much on his mind
and not enough of mine.