

Socratic, We Burn Houses

I saw myself in an alley.

This was me ten years from now.

He said, "Hey kid don't you remember that i never get older?

Hey kid don't you remember that I'll never get older?"

We burn houses bigger than this.

With a three car garage with no cars in it.

Everybody's coming but nobody's leaving.

From outside I can see right into a table for four with the third chair missing.

It's upside down from reflections on silverware.

They all want to be helpful.

I am not one of those people.

I just sit and wait for grass so green that there is no other side.

Birds that sing with English accents a melody out of time.

We're just slipping away.