

# Spoons, My Favorite Page

Home from the library  
I put my book beside the table lamp  
The day now forgotten  
I feel the world around me slip away  
Now to be replaced  
By an open page...  
My favorite page

Caught in each chapter  
I hesitate, afraid to lose it all  
So this time Im not budging  
Im staying right here in this paragraph  
I tear the pages free...  
The ones I choose for me

I have my favorite page  
An uncharted island  
Where we will walk every beach  
Word for word  
My favorite page  
A warm destination  
Im going to be there some day  
Totally