

Umphey's McGee, Hurt Bird Bath

Go if you want to
Walk where you will
The hallways
Will always be there

You're barely content
if your belly is full
shifting and drifting
to sleep where you can

Slowly arriving
But never on time
A strain to explain
Why the strange care

A struggle to stand and
Afraid if you try
Bleeding and pleading
to change what you can