Venerea, For The President

By light of wine I am writing this letter just to let you know
I've finally completed the circle pissed out you name in the snow
I've put all you stuff in that great shoebox you use to keep memories in

buried it under the house, I found your old lighter in the ruin
I remember the best things you taught me
Though some of the bad stuff is gone
still have some books left to finish

Every christmas there was a new one
I have no regrets; I have paid all bmy debts
I just hope I did not wait too long
You gave me more than you could give and left me alone with your song
You gave me more than you could give and now the present is gone