

10/75 all that happened (The Monster on the table)

all that happened I could never describe  
~~all that happened I can lay back and sigh~~  
~~all that happened I would love to relate~~  
~~but even if I had it in a pill~~  
~~who would take it not me or bill~~  
~~the speed must do~~  
~~work when they are scrabble too~~  
~~they sweep their crumbs up with the broom~~  
~~in the corner of my eye I catch the monster~~  
~~sitting on the table in my room,~~

all that happened in a diary I could place  
~~all that happened I could put down every day~~  
~~all that happened I could tell you of myself~~  
~~But when I sit to reconstruct~~  
~~the pages like my memory~~  
~~stacked on the floor~~  
~~Each stack marked with a score~~  
~~I'd gather them all up pretty soon~~  
~~when in the corner of my eye I catch the monster~~  
~~sitting on the table in my room,~~

all that happened I could never defend  
~~all that happened I could brag to my friends~~  
~~all that happened I could twist to my ends~~  
~~But even if I'd covered every side~~  
~~There'd still be a hole so big I wade~~  
~~The light unsuspected~~  
~~change a bulb and a bottle a June~~  
~~white in the corner of my eye I catch the monster sitting on the table in my room~~