2/19

Sadness

Even though we bake our bread
That way are we
That feeling will be
Even though the Earth
all families
Soon returns
Going out to shows + parks
Going out for walks + wars
Going out
To make out
Even though the gods
and take us all
Some day their power
Going in to
Going in to be alone
Going in to then produce a
To what has precious stone then
Even though we gain
and all the cripples
Tis there we loose

Even though we cut the chord
Even though we
Will some day be surprised

Bb/=Bb