

Summer '72

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Nervous in the lobby of a theater
Put out a cigarette in my hand
Then got up to go and set my sweater
But that hurt too
There was nowhere left for this unhappy

People bumped on me in the aisleway
& stood there feelin' very full of crisp
& really didn't know if I was
running to or from
When I sat down I put it in my lap

There's men who climb that even
scare the climbers
There's astronauts and heroes throughout
But there's no ~~time~~ & admirer time
More than who in this fire
Can face the normal course
of ~~the~~ our mind.
Then