I Locked My Time Capsule

We were born night owls The warm air makes our eyes glow Summer makes our heads spin And the smell of hot pavement Making rain rise like spirits Holy water still freezes come winter We drink from the sprinklers The neighborhood left on And use them as metronomes For our walk home For our walk home

Just do what you can to do what you love And be mindful when someone out there gives a shit I don't where I'm going But it's where I want to be It's where I want to be

Passing by this school yard There's a cavity you can't see Down at least three feet deep If it was our past inside of that box I wouldn't just bury it beneath I'd keep it locked

My Nativity scene would be the people sharing this floor Instead of a care let's head through the downstairs door Half renovated basements make great men And they're great men

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This place holds my attention like a presidential speech But makes my stomach like the college campus The first line was written on

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Fireworks