

Rubber Legs

Mineral

I remember little town and the big gray house with the burgundy
Door the lawn shaped like a boot and the boy who liked pretendi
ng that the
Island in the middle was a shore time is a clock ticking it sto
ps my heart
To think of it I remember the magic in your eyes I'd stare at t
hem and
You'd say the silliest things like "Christopher I'm crazy about
you" and
"Matthew I love you monstrously" and it's my favorite time of y
ear how I
Wish that you were here (or how I wish that I could be there) t
o watch the
Lights blink on the tree give thanks to god for everything and
lay down all
My fears and it's too late to call you on the phone and tell yo
u that your
Boy is all alone tonight but I will never forget how you taught
me to stand
On these rubber legs and fight.