

## Sunflowers And Sunsets

Bane

("i've gone out the window")  
i raise this broken halo to the sky  
this is the storm that strands me here  
stopped waiting for a golden ship to rescue me  
this is the only age that i know how to be  
still make pretend that i'm in the movie of my life  
stopped looking for a key that opens all the doors  
these broken fingers keep me from holding on too tight  
i turned and looked away from the angels face  
still stomp through puddles as the world spins beneath my feet  
stopped waiting for a golden ship to rescue me  
never wanted to know just what will happen next  
i wonder how you can stand knowing what  
each new day will bring  
i think about art and i think about madness  
are truly joined at the hip?  
was it Van Gogh who was crazy or the world that is crazy?  
if i could touch the face of the gods i'd trade my ear  
i ran all the way home  
to read the words carved in cement by my house  
(it says) "live the life taht you love as love the life that you  
live"  
but i'd rather have a penny for every time it told me "NO"  
i shoot these flaming arrows at the flag  
and say deny, deny, deny if that's what gets you through  
like that night that we ran through the Audi dealership  
smashing windshields  
an absolutely pointless and immature act  
but it quieted our minds  
at a time when everyone and everything (the setting sun) was as  
king:  
"why are we here?"  
but i'm pretty sure now that i will never know