

Steadier Footing

Ben Gibbard

It's gotten late and now I want to be alone
All of our friends were here, they all have gone home
And here I sit on the front porch watching the drunks stumble forth into
The night
"you gave me a heart attack; I did not see you there. I thought
you had
Disappeared so early away from here."

And this is the chance I never got to make a move.
But we just talk about the people we've met in the last 5 years
. .
And will remember them in ten more?
I let you bum a smoke, you quit this winter past.
I've tried twice before but like this, it just will not last.