

## Message To Me

Carbon Leaf

Where, oh, where is that little child that used to play?  
Another turning of the page, another churning of the day  
Are you tired of the same? To much flower dulls the brain  
(your rhyming's stale again)  
I was hoping to be wise. Vision is two realeyas  
I've read a lot of How-To books on how to take action  
(If you would kindly lift the blanket from my eyes)  
Appalachian woman is a century plus old  
Is there something to be said here? Hope you  
Realize  
Few and Far between are these rocks to hop  
So set up shop and get to work  
No such thing as a living room  
When you sit around.  
Streaked a frozen lake just to test testosterone  
Message to me (did a world of good)  
Lost eleven pounds to the tracks in Ireland  
Never bet on the likes of a horse named  
Robin Hood  
I would give anything to visit History.  
Anything to replant History  
Oh, to dig for parts of me  
Stem to branch-trunk-seed  
Caught the theme of just what life's to be  
The specters speculate  
With their pounding on my head  
They're rattling my bed  
The slumber sucks you in  
I didn't hear from you  
And you and you on my birthday  
Message to me? (I'm quite the same way)  
Building new boats instead of Raising Titanics  
What am I trying to say?  
We swim or die. We sink or burn  
We try and fail (but try)  
This message sent to me is that  
This picture ain't complete  
Run along, live. Don't sit around