

## Never Call

Fiction Family

You've got a chair, but never sit down  
A new pair of wings but you stay on the ground  
A needle propped up but won't make a sound  
A first class ticket but you won't leave town

A picture-less frame hangs on your wall  
It perfectly compliments nothing at all  
You're lonely again and wander the halls  
But you've got a friend that you never call

Maybe we're stuck at the docks  
But there are no ropes and no locks  
The world keeps on spinning but we're standing still  
Like two hands on a powerless clock  
Yeah, you've got a friend that you never call