

I Locked My Time Capsule

Fireworks

We were born night owls
The warm air makes our eyes glow
Summer makes our heads spin
And the smell of hot pavement
Making rain rise like spirits
Holy water still freezes come winter
We drink from the sprinklers
The neighborhood left on
And use them as metronomes
For our walk home
For our walk home

Just do what you can to do what you love
And be mindful when someone out there gives a shit
I don't where I'm going
But it's where I want to be
It's where I want to be

Passing by this school yard
There's a cavity you can't see
Down at least three feet deep
If it was our past inside of that box
I wouldn't just bury it beneath
I'd keep it locked

My Nativity scene would be the people sharing this floor
Instead of a care let's head through the downstairs door
Half renovated basements make great men
And they're great men

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This place holds my attention like a presidential speech
But makes my stomach like the college campus
The first line was written on

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