

The Rabbit

Fog

you know what they say
about doing laundry on your birthday
the salt stain on your jacket
from brushing against the car
birch trees in the snow
they stand there in a row
stately and quiet
beautifully explaining
and if i ever got it
i'd puncture the lucky planet
and suck out all the magma
and i'd be paid to suck it
(and spill it on my jacket)
and as for today
i've had sneezes with much more to say
the tiny little novels in every fleck of snot
drive slow in the snow
brake lights in a row
everybody coming up with ideas for commercials
and if i ever saw you
and pretended not to see you
i'm wholly wholly sorry
i just didnt wanna see you

the rabbit fast
asleep inside the baseball mit
the mit lay in a pile of leaves
and me in julie's yard
and i still miss? (4x)

you know what they say
about doing laundry on your birthday
the salt stain on your jacket
from brushing against the car
people are always excited
to talk about where they're from
it's the one and only subject
where everyone's an expert
and don't forget your vitamins
or swallow such silly skeletons
i'm rotten at keeping in touch
but i miss you very much