

## Skates

Hayden

When I was younger, a part-time job worker  
Department store centre, I saw a man enter  
He was middle-aged, deep lines on his face  
Tight mouth and eyes glazed  
Eyelids just half-raised

And I looked at him, he looked at me  
He looked so sad, I had to see  
What did he want, what could it be  
What had he been through before me seeing him  
In the store I worked for that year, that year

Ice skates he asked for, In the middle of summer  
He wanted a good pair, the price he did not care  
I looked for his size, our best pair he tried  
Custom back and sides, excitement in his eyes

I asked are you a pro, he looked sad and said no  
These skates are my last hope  
Without them i cannot cope

And he said my wife, she drowned this summer  
Behind our house, the river took her  
I cannot swim, I need to find her  
I will wait till it freezes over

And then I will skate, as far as it takes  
I will skate as far as it takes, to bring her back home  
To bring her back home, to bring her back home  
Back home