

## Pines

Karate

Down the street  
I'll park the car  
You go ahead  
Meet me inside  
There's no reason for us to both go through with it  
On the way  
I'll call about this guitar  
Don't want to sell,  
but I'm in the red  
Plus I just don't know what to do with it

Had I been more awake this morning  
I would have seen the coming warnings:  
The calendar,  
the pens,  
Sunday on the phone again

Today we'd stand alone with pines  
Instaed of with produce,  
in endless lines  
How does preparation for the week  
require the entire weekend?

Shop for gloves among evergreens  
Long woolen skins in unsubtle themes  
And entire season on a credit card  
Observing loves, rare freindships seen  
manifest their greatest deeds  
With facing feet from numbered dressing stalls

Had I been more awake this morning  
I could have seen the coming warnings:  
The calendar,  
the pens,  
Sunday on the phone again

Today we'd stand alone with pines  
Instaed of with produce,  
in endless lines  
How does preparation for the week  
require the entire weekend?

The next time you say to me  
"This week's just a day too long"  
Well your days are getting shorter,  
and as a gentle reminder  
Under boots tan needles break  
Every Sunday I pray you'll see  
That you're doing this thing all wrong  
Because down on the corner,  
among the pines  
Hopelessly small and still,  
they defy the rake

The next time you say to me  
"This week's just a day too long"  
Well your days are getting shorter,

and as a gentle reminder  
Under boots tan needles break  
Every Sunday I pray you'll see  
That you're doing this thing all wrong  
Because down on the corner,  
among the pines  
Hopelessly small and still,  
they defy the rake