

## Fiction

## Kids In The Way

I had the strangest dream, you were lost at sea  
I found you drowning on the ocean floor  
I woke from my deep sleep to end the misery  
I found you lying outside of my door

I tried to wake you up, to shake you up  
And found out you were dead  
Like a leaf in the wind, you left me standing alone  
To face the demons in my head

We're making fiction of our lives  
Burning pages as we write  
We read the lies between the lines  
These dead letters won't survive

A dusty record spins, an old song plays again  
The needle dragging across its skin  
Ink spills through my pen, the paper soaks it in  
The music bringing tremors to my hands

I can't just give you up, just lift you up  
To chance on a dragonfly's wings  
With my love in the wind  
You left me standing alone  
Hoping it brings you back to me

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We are not poets  
We have no right to make amendments  
This story's over, this chapter's closing  
I don't know how it ends  
But I really don't like how it begins

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We're burning pages  
We're burning pages now