

Head first into the head board  
I'm shatter proof  
The cranial impact  
Taps something true  
If i could grab your attention  
With my styrofoam rattle box  
You'd smile away my transgression  
And tap something lost

A spitball to the ribcage  
My useless heart hit  
We're slap happy the livelong day  
Neck and neck  
If I could grab the man on a street  
With my raspy rattled plan  
My only personal property  
A raspy whispered plan

A bottle green sky  
Stinging yellow hair  
In a dizzy of deviation  
Giddy in the glare  
If I could grab this whirligig  
And keep it in my arms  
We'd persevere through what is here  
And mourn what is gone

A smoker's gift  
And a child's hell  
Cut through the air  
Drown out all other sound