

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