

Tense / Empty

Little Comets

David David abrogate it
Turning nurses into wine
Your Barbour jacket missing dimple
Beautifully combine
Criminality pure and simple
Drips from every trenchant sigh
It's like your tense and empty boys
Were thatched by such design.

You've been getting away with it all these years
Putting backs in the corner making the most of all our fears
You've been getting away with it night and day
Hushing backs into corners making the most of words to say.

Every morning each a teacher
Meets a certain type of fate
The cut of cloth like slow elastic
Bends until it breaks
This early set resentment
Can and will not settle down
The words that drip from token lips
Just amplify the sound.

Don't demonstrate with disregard
Don't live your life with dreams
Of torment in your sullied heart
Don't give a kiss, don't settle down
If all you need, is to break a vow.