

## Shoulder To Shoulder

Little Joy

Shoulder to shoulder  
Amused, but not advanced  
He, she  
You, me  
It's all just circumstance  
Eager, hopeful  
Content to play the friend  
Timid advances  
With mutual regret

She can't always be wrong  
He can't always be right  
Not a matter of choice  
Just a matter of time  
Till they know where they stand  
Once they've reached the end

Awkward choices  
With smiles from ear to ear  
A faded union  
That won't survive the years  
Timeless series  
Of blameless accidents  
Oh, disturbed, sightful  
Of inherited mistakes

She can't always be wrong  
He can't always be right  
Not a matter of choice  
Just a matter of time  
Till they know where they stand  
Once they've reached the end

I'll be mine where I place my drafts  
When the desert ends  
I last the dust