

## Rubber Legs

Mineral

I remember little town and the big gray house with the burgundy  
Door the lawn shaped like a boot and the boy who liked pretendi  
ng that the  
Island in the middle was a shore time is a clock ticking it sto  
ps my heart  
To think of it I remember the magic in your eyes I'd stare at t  
hem and  
You'd say the silliest things like "Christopher I'm crazy about  
you" and  
"Matthew I love you monstrously" and it's my favorite time of y  
ear how I  
Wish that you were here (or how I wish that I could be there) t  
o watch the  
Lights blink on the tree give thanks to god for everything and  
lay down all  
My fears and it's too late to call you on the phone and tell yo  
u that your  
Boy is all alone tonight but I will never forget how you taught  
me to stand  
On these rubber legs and fight.