One Body Breaks

Patrick Park

Restless sleep, I dreamed a dream, The other night, Where I rode the back, Of this blackbird in flight, Who took me down, Just to see what I could sow. Another light in this big city glow. When I touched down, I hardly recognized the place no more, Cause now there were signs, And they hung from every door. One said "Please." One said "No." And one said "Sure." One said "Be careful boy, You know it ain't safe no more." One body breaks, One bodys born, One seam is sewn, You know one seam is torn, One person waits for a sign that'll never come, One person lives each day like it's their last setting sun. I met a man, And he wore a diamond ring. He said the path we take, Well it can be a funny thing. "Have you heard them trumpets sound." "Have you heard them angels sing." I cried "Dear Lord, won't you spare me please." His face grew red, And his voice, well it went higher. "God damn you boy!" "You're gunna be fodder for the fire!" I clicked my heels as I lit up a cigarette, And I cracked a smile and said, "Try no to forget." One body breaks, One bodys born, One seam is sewn, You know one seam is torn, One person waits for a sign that'll never come, One person lives each day like it's their last setting sun. One body breaks, One bodys born, One seam is sewn, You know one seam is torn, One person waits for a sign that'll never come, One person lives each day like it's their last setting sun.