

Carry You

Pete Francis

Green river flows
Like grass melting
Later it will run black
Down it's track
Into an ocean
She stands on the bridge
Dim light on her back
Someday
I will carry you
I want to float higher
Above waves of electric wires
Stare down onto the street
See a drunk with kiln-glazed eyes
Telling me about the girl I should meet
Someday
I will carry you