

Chris Rodgers (And The Wiffle Ball Bat)

Piebald

when i was young i had dreams, my senses weren't repressed.
emotions now mass produce, there will be none left soon enough,
stuck held fast like fossiles in amber.
i just want to be a child again, take this child away.
feeling older.
getting older.
i've grown too concerned.
sleep we sleep 1/3 of our lives away / spoon feed me.
it's going it gone.
chris i remember the wiffle ball bat (incident).