

## 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).