

## Holden Caulfield

Piebald

I'd rather take the long way home I'd rather get  
lost on the side walk the wind blew so hard last  
night where do the duck go in the winter time put  
on my hate and get out of here this is the first  
time in twenty years I've waited forever it's  
almost here I'll still be dancing when it all  
comes down I run through the fields hope to be  
caught on the other side all your kings lined up  
in the back row the wind blew so hard past your  
window.