

Survivor

Pretty Balanced

One afternoon in december when it's cold
I found myself feeling hungry and lonely
I thought i'd go up to bexley
And buy myself a sandwich
And see myself a movie

I wrapped a scarf around me
I went into the garage
Untangled my bicycle from the bicycles
Against the back wall

Outside the snow was falling
The icicles were growing
Nobody else was riding

Nobody else was walking
Or looking out their windows
Or shoveling their driveways
Or riding in their cars
The university was empty
No students throwing snowballs
Nobody was on main street

Where's everybody gone to?
The people at the drexel?
The plaid-clad private school girls?
I think they're all dead!