

Evil

Red House Painters

Sad reminders of what seems years ago
Warm southern sun shines through
Station wagon windows like solar energy
And when in the night your brother turned to me
And said, "God, do you look evil in the dark?"

That made me feel good

Sad reminders of mid-west winter snow
Cold catholic church heaven in stained glass windows
Like rock candy and when on Sunday their daughter turned at me
And said, "Mom and dad, is it a boy or a girl?
Mom and dad, is it a he or a she?"

That made me feel good