

## Seeds

### Room Eleven

I'm thinking too far ahead  
But 'now' is gone while you say it  
You're not perfect  
But I'm no perfectionist

When I come home  
There are twelve in my shoes  
One in my bra  
The one I kept for you

Seeds seeds

They spin in twisters in the streets  
On shiny days  
Like they want to tell me  
Something  
But I'm in a hurry  
And I pretend I don't see these

Seeds  
In the streets  
Seeds  
Seeds Seeds

Plant a seed  
Keep thinking you did  
And it will grow  
Real slow  
Forget  
And before you know  
It's a... Tree