

## Forgetfulness

Steve Kilbey

Paper flowers tacked to the walls  
And cotton sheets back two by two  
Softness where the dreamer storms  
Leaves are crushing up on you  
Different hearts play on these strings  
Strangers waking, talking strange  
Bad nights on the pillow again  
Among the pretty flowers change  
I take forgetfulness  
I'll share some out

Trust these cards and watch me talk  
A million people call out in gold  
Success and failure feed my heart  
And everything is fine between  
Sundail marks the island time  
And all the dust it makes you swoon  
Come to as you find your mind  
Your memories, details, (you learn these details ? ) much too soon