



I got a call from Paolo Sorrentino  
I'd be off to Switzerland in a week or so

Caroline came home that night and we had dinner and watched HBO  
And I'm grateful for her love and for my friends  
And to have seen the possum walk its last walk among the ivy

I want to grow old and to walk the last walk  
Knowing that I, too, gave it everything I got  
But again it's all roadblocks and all obstacles I fought  
For to live another day is much better than to not  
And I'd like to die with music in my ears  
The piano of Maurice Ravel or Godflesh's guttural growls from hell  
The sound that evokes good memories of being young and able to get around  
And I'd like Caroline beside me

That old possum lost the fight  
His sad, black eyes; what a thing to see on a glowing Easter Sunday  
But that rodent was loved and he's still thought of  
Church bells rang that day  
I remember hearing them in the afternoon just as we left  
He had to have heard them too