

## John

### Ten Foot Pole

John takes a seat so he can wind his watch  
Not working anymore but it's so good to touch

It's the only solid evidence of what he's done and seen  
It helps him to remember his past life was not a dream  
It used to tell the time when he was young  
But time means nothing now  
He has a clear view of the sun

John stopped me on the street today  
He didn't have that much to say  
I said I had to get to work but he begged me to stay

There was a look in his eyes I'd never seen before  
I couldn't walk away I knew I wouldn't see him anymore  
He bummed a smoke looked off into space awhile  
Then he looked into my eyes and unleashed a fleeting  
Smile

Dennis it's so good to see you  
You have no idea  
Just how bad it's getting on the street  
I try to hide away  
But they find me every day  
And I'm so tired of the heat

Yesterday I heard the news  
They sent me a letter  
Said it was suicide  
But I know better